THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

FINES SYSTEM

Fall River Weavers Happy Over the Victory.

WILL OPEN EYES OF MILL MEN TO THE STATE.

Effect Will Be Felt All Over the State.

The mill operatives in Fall River, especially the weavers, had much at stake on the result of the recent suit of Walsh against the Hargraves mills, says the Fall River Herald. A loss of the suit meant a continuance of the fining system, which has grown in such degree that there is hardly a fault committed by an employe for which mill overseers have not been able to retaliate in the shape of a fine.

Overseers have been in the habit of fining their help for everything for which the latter might be responsible during working hours. The breaking of windows have time again been liquidated by stopping the amount that will more than equal the damage done out of the pay of the help.

For the breaking of a hand brush employes declare they are docked 15 cents, notwithstanding the fact that the mill buys the brushes at three cents each at wholesale quantities. Injury to the machinery, if there is the slightest chance of affixing any blame on those who supervise its operation, is met with a fine, and in all these and similar cases the amoun deducted from the wages is marked "s. q.'

Which Means Second Quality.

The amendment to the fines bill passed through the efforts of ex-Representative Delaney distinctly states that no fines shall be inflicted except for imperfections in a weaver's own work, and that no fines shall be levied unless the imperfections complained of are first exhibited to the person whose wages are to be affected and the amount of fines is agreed upon by both parties.

There are times when a weaver is fined for somebody's else bad work, when a talk between the overseer and the employe would have shown where the fault really lay. The amendment secured through Mr. Delaney's efforts was intended to take away some of the power of an overseer, make him no longer the entire judge and jury in every case brought under his jurisdiction.

There are plenty of ways in which cloth may be spoiled and through no fault of the weaver, for which, however, the weaver had to suffer, and could not, in many cases, even obtain the satisfaction of knowing what for. Bad reeds, bad filling, soft sizing or hard sizing of warps, bad selvages, looms out of order; harness not set rightly, bad harnesses, bad shuttles, black oil spots are examples of the numerous things which ruin cloth and for which the

Weaver May Not Be to Blame.

With all these difficulties to contend with, a weaver can hardly be expected to turn out perfect cloth, especially at the speed at which the looms are now run. When the gears are out of order the take-up motion is liable to cause thick places in the cloth, and this invariably costs the weaver a dollar or more.

In spite of the Delaney amendment this system of fining has been carried on by overseers, the desire of some being only to please their superiors, in order to keep their position or pave the way for a higher position. No weaver is allowed to use an oil can, yet if the oil drips down from the shafting overhead on to the cloth the weaver is fined, and many times pretty heavily.

Judge McDonough's decision in the Hargraves mill case will act as a warning to the overseers who knew nothing of the Delaney amendment with a penalty of a fine not exceeding $100. A weaver can demand the right to see his work and the alleged imperfections, and if the overseer refuses this privilege the operative now has redress.

During the last year the weavers' union has settled no less than 20 cases, and in each compelled the mill to do right by its employe

The victory in the Walsh case has greatly encouraged the union, and should the counsel for the mill file a bill of exceptions, it is not improbable that action will be brought against Overseer Sullivan for violation of the statutes.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Symphony orchestra recital will be tomorrow afternoon at Odd Fellows' hall.

A series of special meetings is to be held at liberal churches at Lowell, beginning tomorrow. The object of these conferences is the encouragement of right living by a continuous presentation of the divine incitements thereto. A number of well known preachers from out of town will be present.

A committee of 25 has been appointed to make arrangements for observing the fourth anniversary of the organization of the Mule Spinners' union, which occurs April 4. The election of officers will occur at the next meeting. At the meeting last evening, it was decided to pay wages to the spinner who was discharged from the Appleton mills for the interest he took in union matters.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm. Liberal salary and expenses paid; permanent position. For terms, address with stamp, Centennial Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 51 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 75 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

CITY TREASURER

Called to Fill a More Lucrative Position.

CITY COUNCIL MAY ACT ON TUESDAY NEXT.

Joint Convention Must Be Called Without Delay.

The trustees of the Five Cent Savings bank, yesterday afternoon elected City Treasurer Austin M. Chadwick treasurer of the bank to succeed Mr. Artemas Tyler, for many years acting in that capacity.

The prominent candidates for the position were Mr. Chadwick and Mr. C. Frank Coburn, for nearly 15 years, clerk of the bank.

On the informal ballot for a successor to Mr. Tyler it was understood that Mr. Coburn and Mr. Chadwick had a tie vote, with two votes for a third party. On the formal ballot Mr. Chadwick won, and the election was made unanimous.

Mr Chadwick's election will compel him to resign the city treasurership at an early date as Mr. Tyler relinquishes the office on March 21st, or as soon as possible thereafter.

It is not improbable that a joint convention will be held on Tuesday to elect a successor to Mr. Chadwick, if he tenders his resignation to the mayor in the meantime.

THE SATURDAY SESSION.

JUDGE HADLEY'S COURT WAS WELL ATTENDED TODAY.

Cuspidore Was In Demand For a Prisoner Who Was Chewing Mayo's Best—Other Business Disposed of.

Among the distinguished visitors in court this morning was Councilman J. Henry Collins, the well-known civil service reformer. Mr. Collins is looking finely after his hard struggle the other evening.

Ten drunks.

James McGrade received a sentence of six months to the work house, and Patrick Kevil received a sentence of one month.

The highest fine, $10, was given to Frank Mande.

Henry Kanada, a young French lad who has no home or friends, asked Officers Fox and Brady to arrest him as he wished to be sent to school where he might learn some trade. He was charged with being a vagrant and his case was continued until next Wednesday.

Leon Julian, carrying a bamboo cane and wearing a blue necktie but no collar, was called for drunkenness. He came before Deputy McQuade, making violent gestures and pointing to his mouth. The court thought Julian was dumb, but he suddenly began looking around the floor evidently looking for something. The deputy got on and said "Do you want to spit" and Julian bowed affirmatively. The cause of justice was then delayed while a cuspidore was found for the reception of a huge expectoration of Mayo's best. Julian was fined $3.

The case of Thomas F. Morris and Joseph W. Litche for alleged liquor nuisance was continued one week, the principal witness, Rev. Hugh Montgomery being absent.

The case of Timothy Sullivan for alleged drunkenness was called. The defendant was arrested last Sunday morning at 10 minutes to 10 o'clock. The defendant pleaded not guilty and retained as counsel D. J. Donahue, Esq. Officer Hickson testified that he saw the defendant who was in a crowd of belligerents at the B. & M. depot. He pushed him along and told him to move on. He then arrested him. Officers Frank Fox and Brady testified that he was drunk.

Lawyer Donahue conducted a rigid cross-examination and insinuated that some officer went into Sullivan's cell and clubbed him.

For the defence two young men named Joy and Charles Lovejoy testified that the defendant didn't appear to be drunk, and they testified that Officer Hickson either pushed him or struck him, for he fell to ground.

Timothy Sullivan, the defendant, testified that he was not drunk on that night. He was going to the lunch cart when he was attracted by a crowd. Officer Hickson he said struck him in the neck and afterwards arrested him. Witness used vulgar language to him and Officer Hickson used more of the same kind of language and threatened to fix him. He said also that later on Officer Hickson went into the cell and kicked him and punched him in the eye.

Officer Hickson denied this. There was great denying statements by the witnesses on both sides.

Sullivan was fined three dollars.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. L. H. Bartlett of Melrose, who has been the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. R. Smith of Butterfield street, left for home yesterday.

The Dirigo whist club met last evening at the residence of Mrs. Edwin F. Smith, on Congress street and enjoyed a pleasant evening. At intermission refreshments were served by Mrs. Smith. The next meeting will be at Mrs. E. P. Sanborn's on Royal street, next Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Underhill, Mr. and Mrs. James Nesmith, Mr. and Mrs Joseph Nesmith and Miss Mary Nesmith are visiting in Jackson, N. H.

Mrs. Frank Nichols of Broadway, is confined to the Massachusetts General hospital from injuries received in Boston in the early part of this week.

Miss Kate Whiting Patch of Framingham spent the past few days in this city.

Miss Emma Fecteau, observed the 20th anniversary of her birth at her home on Fletcher street, Thursday evening About forty of her young friends were present.

Rev. George F. Kenngott and wife were called out of the city yesterday, by the sudden death of Mrs. Kenngott's aged grandmother. They go to the Isle-of-Haut, Me., for the funeral on Sunday.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—On Wednesday next the Lowell public will have a chance to see Mr. Sol Smith Russell in two of his great successes. At the matinee will be given "A Poor Relation," and in the evening for the first time in Lowell Mr. Russell will present "April Weather," which comes from the Tremont theatre, Boston, after a most successful engagement.

MUSIC HALL—The company of which Miss Susie Howard is the soubrette, has had a successful week with "Nell the Waif" playing to enthusiastic audiences every night. The matinee and evening performance today should be well attended.

TICKET OFFICE AFIRE.

WILL RAILROAD TICKETS BE SOLD AT BARGAIN PRICES?

Great Opportunity of the Railroad to Hold a Fire, Smoke and Water Sale—The Damage Not Great.

An alarm from box 53 at 9.40 o'clock this morning called a portion of the fire department and a big crowd to the Boston & Maine depot on Central street where a lively blaze was in progress in the ticket office, which at the time was locked up The firemen quickly gained entrance, and a stream from the chemical engine put out the fire in a short time. It caught in the waste basket which was under a roll top desk used by the ticket agent, and this and a chair were totally damaged. The remainder of the office furniture was not burned, although the varnished walls were somewhat affected. The loss will not be great, there being, fortunately, nothing of great value in the desk at the time. The burning of some papers, however, will probably inconvenience the company.

The fire brings up the opportunity for the B. & M. road to hold a fire, smoke and water sale of railroad tickets.

WORLD'S FAIR DIPLOMA.

It has been Received by the Notre Dame Academy in Lowell.

The pupils of the Notre Dame academy and St. Patrick's girl school are rejoicing over the arrival of a diploma and a certificate which was awarded their exhibit at the World's Fair. The diploma was awarded to the academy for excellence in class and needlework and the certificate attests the proficiency of the pupils of the day school in these branches. The diploma and certificate are very beautiful. They bear steel engravings of Columbus, Washington, Pope Leo and Queen Isabella, and the signature of Rev. D. J. Riordan and M. T. Fitzsimmon and Mr. William Amberg, the committee on awards; Pope Leo, Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop J. L. Spaulding, president of the Catholic Educational exhibit and Brother Maurillian.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENED.

Lowell Debaters Run Up Against a Wall of Prejudice.

As was expected the Lowell debaters of the High school were worsted in the debate with Lawrence representatives of that city, last night, upon the topic "Resolved, that Lawrence is a better site than Lowell for the state normal school." Three Lawrence judges could hardly be expected to go back on their own balliwick, and they didn't although the Lowell boys had the best of the argument.

BOWLING NEWS.

The city league tournament will open on Monday night on the Miserables alleys. It is admitted on every side that the tournament will bring into competition the strongest bowlers in the city. Moreover it is predicted that the bowlers of the big league will themselves be in very fast company, and comparatively unknowns will take the prizes. The great charm of bowling is its uncertainty, and with games played on different alleys the uncertainties are increased, the weaker bowlers will put up heavy scores and the strong bowlers will have light scores to their credit.

At the meeting of the team captains the other night it was decided to accept THE SUN as the official bowling paper, and the city editor as the official scorer. Accordingly THE SUN has issued official score cards for the use of the captains of teams, which are to be filled out and sent to the official scorer. Under the arrangements scores will be kept of totals by frames, games, averages, strikes, spares and breaks, individually and by teams.

The team and individual rivalry will be so great if the teams fight hard that the weekly review of bowling by THE SUN will be of wide interest.

A suggestion is offered and it is a good one, that the captains of teams instruct their men to be on hand promptly at 7.45 in order to start the game promptly at 8 o'clock.

John B. Swift will pick out the alleys for clubs to alternate on.

Tonight comes the battle of giants—the Miserables and Vespers. If the latter win at all, it will be through their excellent second ball work, but if the Miserables are only able to keep up their usually steady bowling, it will be nip and tuck to the last box. Fully 200 friends of the team will be present, and more than this it will be an enthusiastic crowd, and the winning side will shout the louder.

Everybody ought to cheer both teams without discrimination, for both prizes come to Lowell.

The "Blank" team in the city tournament consists of Z. W. Sturtevant, C. F. Smith, H. J. Corwin, C. C. Hartwell, E. E. Galer, J. W. Sherburne and E. N. Leighton. This looks like a strong team and the rivalry between it and Hustler Conant's Highlands will be intense.

It is said that the cellar of the Associate building is being looked at as a good place for bowling alleys.

Weston's team defeated Boutwell's team at the Vesper alleys last night, by a score of 2256 to 2111.

The Highlands rolled the Bankers last night winning, 2324 to 2109.

The big scores at the Miserables alleys this week are: Three string totals—John Morse 585, E. L. Sherwood 554, Charles Knapp 553, Cy Barton 550. Singles—John Morse 234, Cy Barton 220, Charles Knapp 204, Joe Peabody 225.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Were the Lot of Miss Mirault on Her Tenth Birthday Anniversary.

Miss Loretta Mirault, the ten year old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. A. Mirault, gave a birthday party to her little friends yesterday afternoon, at her home, 773 Merrimack street.

There were about 60 bright little girls and boys assembled and to say that they enjoyed themselves is putting it mildly. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon till late in the evening the affair was a continuous round of pleasure.

The most amusing feature of the entertainment was a "Donkey Party" in which May and Harry Maguire won the prizes. A musical and literary program was carried out showing the remarkable talent of the little ones. It consisted of: Piano duets by Loretta Mirault and Marguerite LaBelle, and Dot and Willie Clark; piano solos by Ella Driscoll and readings by Louise McOsker and Gertie Coleman.

Another pleasing feature was the dancing of a sailor's hornpipe by Thomas and Bridget Smith. Mrs. Mirault, Miss Saynisch, Miss Keefe and the Misses Gervais assisted Miss Mirault in serving refreshments and in making the occasion enjoyable to the children.

The matrons were: Mrs. Thomas F. Maguire, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Cyrus Johnson, Mrs. John J. Cluin, Mrs. H. C. McOsker, Mrs. Wm. Guincy, Mrs. Edward Wright and Mrs. L. J. Smith.

During the day Miss Mirault was the recipient of numerous birthday souvenirs.

INCOME TAX

Will Cause a Bitter Fight In the Senate.

FATE OF SUBSTITUTE BILL UNCERTAIN.

It May Be Laid Over Till The Next Session.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Undoubtedly there will be a determined effort when the tariff bill reaches the senate to have the income tax feature eliminated, and it looks as if the Democratic senators who are not satisfied with the bill would make this portion of it their chief point of attack.

Senator Hill will lead off in the assault upon the income tax and he probably will be supported by Senators Smith, Brice, Murphy and a few other Democratic senators, as well as by a majority of the Republican senators. The opponents of the tax claim that the bill will provide sufficient revenue to meet the requirements of the government without the additional amount which the levy on income would give, and that because of this fact there is no longer any excuse for it.

The majority, if not all the Democratic members of the finance committee, will hold out stubbornly for the tax. One of them has said that he believes it to be the most popular feature of the bill, and while they would expect to lose some Democratic votes on an amendment to strike out this portion of the bill, they would get the votes of all three of the Populist senators and of about 10 of the Republican senators.

Hard to Get Opinions.

There was less disposition among senators and especially among members of the finance committee to discuss the tariff situation than at any time within the past month.

Senators Allison, Sherman and Aldrich, Republican members of the committee, expressed no opinions when they received the bill, but there is every reason to believe that they will adhere to their determination, expressed previously, to ask a full explanation from the Democratic members of the changes made in the tariff system by the pending measure. They have heretofore expressed the opinion that if this request should be granted it would be impossible to report the bill for three weeks after its receipt.

The Democratic members, who by reason of their superior numbers have this matter largely in their own hands, have not indicated just what concessions they would make as to time. Senator Voorhees has not indicated what time he considered ample, nor Mr. Jones how far the committee would be willing to allow the Republicans to assume responsibility for delay.

Some of the Republican senators express the opinion that if the bill cannot be recommitted, it may be possible to delay its passage until next fall, and possibly force it over until the next session of congress.

Coupled with this statement is an assertion that some of the Democratic senators would not be unwilling to have it suffer this fate, but the Democratic senators who are counted upon to aid in this work are not expressing opinions upon the question.

Much Depends Upon Hill.

Much interest is felt in Senator Hill's forthcoming speech. He said that he could not yet say when he would deliver it, and repeated that he would not outline his position until then. While opening the numerous telegrams this morning, he remarked casually: "Occasionally you find a man who does not find the bil perfect"

Men whose business interests are affected by the bill and who did not receive the consideration for which they had asked at the hands of the Democratic members of the finance committee are still asking for hearings. There are representatives of the glass, lumber and wool interests here. The glass men were especially urgent in requesting yesterday that the committee should still grant an opportunity to present their grievances. Senator Voorhees told them this would be impossible.

It is considered probable that the Republican members may present the representations of some of these men to the committee.

Entombed Miners Probably Dead.

PLYMOUTH, Pa., March 10.—Thirty-eight feet were cleared in the plan leading to the supposed position of the miners in the Gaylord shaft of the Kingston Coal company in the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock last night. Officials are reasonably sure that they are dead.

Worried Over Business.

NEW HAVEN, March 10.—The millionaire financier, Hoadley B Ives, is said to be suffering from aberration of the mind, and is under surveillance at his home. Business anxieties are supposed to have brought on the trouble.

Bomb Under a Bed.

PARIS, March 10.—An infernal machine exploded last evening under the bed of a workman who had an apartment in a house in the Colombe quarter. The workman and his landlady were arrested. The prisoners made conflicting explanations as to the presence of the bomb under the bed.

Taffy For Russia.

HONG KONG, March 10.—It is reported that Russia and China have come to a secret understanding regarding the Pamirs. Count Casin, Russian minister here, has received the highest decoration lying in the power of the empire of Japan, namely, the Shuang Lung or double dragon.

A NEW BILL.

To be Drafted by Senator Brady for the Weavers.'

Three bills have been introduced in the legislature under the title of Weavers' particulars bills, one framed by Bullock of Fall River, one by Ross of New Bedford and one by Cahill of Lawrence. The committee on labor has thrown out all three and appointed Senator Brady to draft a bill to be presented to the legislature instead of the bills submitted. Mr. Brady is now engaged upon the matter and last night a delegation of Lowell weavers waited upon him to explain their grievances It is understood that the carpet weavers have special claims to make for protection.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formoso at 50c. per lb., without presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

ANOTHER LABOR LETTER.

E. W. RODGERS CONTINUES HIS DISCUSSION OF THE TIMES.

Goes Deeper Into the Cause of Commercial and Manufacturing Depression, and Advocates a Policy for Capital to Restore Confidence.

It is with no small degree of pleasure that THE SUN presents in addition to its labor department on the second page, a second letter upon the labor conditions of the times from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers. It is a letter which goes deeper into the subject and contains an argument of sound common sense. As a result of his previous article Mr. Rodgers was highly complimented for his excellent presentation of the subject.

Mr. Editor: I wrote to your valuable paper some two weeks ago, in relation to our present depression. I ask you, sir, to grant me the favor of going a little further into detail in the matter. I said in my last communication "that I thought the more constant employment of labor, and a greater return for labor performed would in a measure have a tendency to relieve us of the present depression, and possibly prevent anything of the like again." Since I wrote my last letter, I have been looking about me, for evidence to bear out, what I stated. I find that during the investigation into the relations between capital and labor in 1885 conducted by a committee of United States senators of which committee, Senator Blair of New Hampshire was chairman, while taking testimony in Boston, a gentleman giving the name of George C. Richardson, who claimed to be the selling agent for mills in Lowell and other places, gave the following testimony.

Question by the chairman, "If capital combined to protect itself against labor, what resource has labor got, but to do the same thing?

Answer, "Capital in this country, and I should say not in Europe, to any great extent, has never combined as against labor. We are all friends of labor. The prosperity of the country has depended for the last fifty years almost entirely on the condition of labor. When labor is depressed and poorly paid, the business industries of this country suffer directly and very materially. You cannot have low and depressed labor and a prosperous business or a prosperous country. Volume III. P. 317. Com. Report.

Again listen to Roger Q. Mills, of Texas on the tariff, "When ability to buy the things that want requires is decreasing the demand for them will decrease in the same proportion, and when the demand decreases the production will correspondingly decrease. Then employment is restricted, laborers are reduced or discharged, and suffering, distress, and discontent are seen on every hand. What then is to become of the manufacturing laborer? He has no income to draw upon. If he has, then it is a small one he has laid up with a frugal hand and is soon gone.

"He must wander around and hunt employment and in its stead find hunger confronting him at every corner. What is to become of that large body of laborers engaged in carrying the products of labor from the producer to the consumer, when production and consumption are restricted and dwarfed?

"This, sir, is the peril that menaces the country today." (Extract from a speech delivered before congress, July 21, 1888.) Taking the evidence above given into consideration, it is useless to argue this matter from any other standpoint, than these which I have before advanced, namely: labor fully employed, and paid a full return for such employment.

We may change tariffs as often as we like, they may be either high or low, but I do not think tariff tinkering is the proper medicine for the present disease. Capital must realize that to be useful it must be employed. Labor in abundance, is at hand, ready to apply its skill and power to making capital useful and productive, but if the abundance of labor at hand is to be kept in idleness and under paid, the usefulness of both is destroyed. Look in the windows of our merchants and see the prices that prevail at the present time, and yet our unemployed are unable, though in need of the articles shown there, to purchase, even if prices were still lower.

Employers of labor, whether protectionists or tariff reformers, realize at once, that labor employed means production and consumption, that the returns to labor will go directly into the channels of trade, relieve the present glutted market, and bring to the employer a return on his capital invested, and also relieve a great number of our people, from misery and distress.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. E. B. Stiles preaches at the Mt. Vernon church tomorrow.

The Salvation army will conduct meetings in the Bijou theatre tomorrow.

Rev. G. W. Moon of Nashville will tell of his work among the Indians and Chinese at the Eliot church tomorrow.

DEATHS.

Samuel C. Colburn, a carpenter, aged 59 years, was found dead in his room at 116 Appleton street, yesterday afternoon Owing to the absence from the city of Dr. Irish, Medical Examiner Hartwell of Ayer was summoned and gave the cause of death as heart failure. Undertaker Currier took charge of the remains. Deceased had not been working steadily of late and gained a livelihood by doing odd jobs. He formerly lived in New Hampshire, where he has two daughters living, but for some time has been living in Lowell.

Mrs. Emeline M. Rugg, aged 74 years, died yesterday at her daughter's residence on Foster street.

Mary McGuigan aged 67 years died yesterday at her home, 38 Lee street. The remains will be forwarded to Lawrence tomorrow morning for interment.

Bertha E. Peabody, aged 14 years, died this morning at her parents' home in Pelham.

Mary A. Lyman, aged 34 years, died last night at her home, 218 Lakeview avenue. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Loren C. Brainard, driver of Hose 3, died at 11 o'clock this morning at his home, 8 Nichols street. Death was the result of a cold contracted at the Chambers street fire.

Frank Blair, aged 32 years, died Thursday at Captain Gardner's mission.

McManmon, florist Prescott & Merr'k sts.

Church League Report.

The report of Rev. George C. Wright, who has charge of the Church League relief fund is as follows: During the month of February we gave aid to 341 applicants. This aid was in food, fuel, clothing, medicine, etc. The ladies' visiting committee obtained work for some of these applicants. One case was sent to the Lowell General hospital. Among these applicants were 51 families who had not before asked aid from us. The average number of applicants is thus seen to be equal to January.

FREEDOM

Is What is Urged For Canada

BY GOV. ROYAL OF THE N. W. TERRITORY.

Independence Necessary for Canadian Prosperity and Protection.

MONTREAL, March 10.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Royal of the northwest territory, recently viceroy of Queen Victoria and an ultra-loyal servant of the Dominion government, has issued a brochure urging the separation of Canada from the British empire.

He says the Canadian constitution shows signs of insufficiency; her equipment grows worse and worse for the definite attainment of tranquility within her borders, and her equilibrium is menaced at several points of the social organism.

Mr. Royal devotes a chapter to showing that Canada has the right to seek independence, if she wants to England has offered her freedom at times, and Canada by the enlarged measures of self-government has taken the power to leave when it suits her. Mr. Royal declares that Canadian people have the right to seek the evolution of their own destiny. The people have the potentiality of a great nation, being possessed of a thoroughly consolidated territory.

Now Is the Time.

Mr. Royal shows that Canada's critical commercial position makes a change necessary. Her great commercial relations are with the United States. England only comes second. Protection is necessary for our manufactures, yet we need material for them which can only be obtained by the exercise of independent powers to make treaties.

Imperial federation which would separate us commercially from the United States would mean suicide. Free trade would be no better. Mr. Royal claims that the fruit of emancipation is ripe and must be plucked now to benefit by it. Canada must take the first step toward separation, as she is only an embarrassment to the mother country. True, she would lose the protection of the British flag, but the United States has no interest in the conquest of Canada vi et armis.

The pamphlet deals further at length with the northwest and Manitoba school legislation in condemnatory language.

Mr. Royal is one of the best French Canadian writers in Canada, and much importance is attached to his argument in favor of separation from Great Britain.

DISCOURAGED.

Insurgents Are Believed to Be Contemplating Surrender.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 10.—There are reasons to believe that Admiral da Gama considers the chances of success on the part of the insurgents almost hopeless and that he is seeking an opportunity to surrender to the foreign commanders.

This is thought to be due to the failure of De Mello to re-enforce him from the south and to the fear that he may be overwhelmed at any time by the arrival of the government fleet. This fleet is now engaged in mysterious movements between this harbor and Cape Frio. In the daytime the vessels of the squadron are to be seen in the vicinity of Cape Frio, while at night they hover near the entrance to Rio harbor.

The German admiral has demanded of the insurgent commander the payment of an indemnity for the seizure of the lighter which was flying the German flag, and also for firing upon a German steam launch. The lighter at the time it was seized was lying alongside the German steamer Catania. Admiral da Gama has acceded to the demands of the German admiral

A correspondent sends word that dispatches have been received confirming the reports of a battle near Satandila. The rebels were routed with great loss. More than 400 were killed.

On Reciprocal Lines.

ST JOHN'S, N F., March 10.—In opening the legislature yesterday the governor promised a tariff revision measure. The executive has prepared schedules which make liberal reductions on American flour, pork and other products, so that we might again renew the negotiations for the free admission of Newfoundland fish into American markets in return for free bait.

Mexican Statesman Dead.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 10—News has been received of the death, at San Luis Potosi, of Pedro Diaz Guiterrez, a member of the national senate from that state and a brother of the governor of San Luis Potosi.

A Third of What Was Asked For.

BERLIN, March 10.—In the reichstag the government asked that money be appropriated for new ships After much discussion money for one cruiser out of the three asked for was voted.

Charged With Killing Her Husband.

DUBLIN, March 10—The trial of Mrs. Henry Jordan, who is charged with poisoning her husband, was begun at Downpatrick yesterday. The trial is attracting much attention.

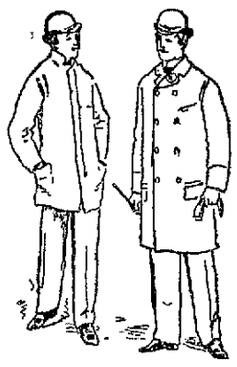
Death of a Cardinal.

ROME, March 10—Cardinal Francesco Ricci Barisonni died yesterday of heart disease. He was born in this city June, 1836, and was created a cardinal on Dec 13, 1880.

Conservatives Completely Routed.

VALPARAISO, March 10—The result of the elections for members of congress leaves no doubt of the utter defeat of the conservatives.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



The first touch of spring weather makes heavy clothing rather burdensome—sets people to thinking of something thinner.

One of the things a man thinks first of changing is his overcoat.

Our SPRING OVERCOATS are here, and look so well that we would like you to see them and give your opinion.

There are 15 styles already in—others to come in a few days. The demand for these goods has been quite good the past week.

The latest ideas of what a spring overcoat should be, have been used in getting up these garments:

The length is moderate, body loose, fronts have soft roll, sleeve and body linings match outside material.

In addition to regular sizes, there are stouts and longs in most lines, for men who are not quite the regulation build.

The English Covert is still the favorite for young men, and for walking.

No trouble to show these new goods, even if you've no idea of buying.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

THE MERRIMACK RIVER.

IS PASSED UPON AS A NAVIGABLE BODY OF WATER.

Inspector Savage Gives the Reason For it and Quotes the Jurisdiction as Laid Down by the Law.

In relation to the article in THE SUN of Thursday upon whether the Merrimack river is navigable waters, Andrew J. Savage, local inspector of steam vessels says: "Our department has decided that the Merrimack river is under U. S. jurisdiction. In support of this please see department decision 4378, Jan. 6th, 1880, in which is quoted a decision of the U. S. Supreme court as follows: Those rivers must be regarded as public navigable rivers in law which are navigable in fact; and they are navigable in fact when they are used or susceptible of being used in their ordinary condition, as highways for commerce, over which trade or travel are or may be conducted in the customary modes of trade and travel on water: and they constitute navigable waters of the United States within the meaning of the acts of congress, in contradistinction from the navigable waters of the states, when they form, in their ordinary condition, by themselves or by uniting with other waters, a continued highway over which commerce is or may be carried on with other states or foreign countries in the customary modes in which such commerce is conducted by water. (10, Wall, 559.)

Applying this to the case in point, it seems that steamers can and do navigate between Massachusetts and New Hampshire, therefore the law would cover all steamers there that would be covered elsewhere, including all private pleasure boats propelled by steam.

CITY HALL NOTES.

The lands and buildings committee met last evening and discussed the matter of ventilation for the Moody school, which is reported by State Inspector White as not being up to the requirements of the law.

Mr. Foster, agent for the Fuller & Warren system, now in use in the school, said that the company was ready to do what it guaranteed. According to the specification furnished by the company all chimneys must be six feet above the highest gable, while the chimney which furnishes the exhaust for the two defective rooms in the building is actually below the nearest gable and the draft is checked by the wind blowing over the gable. Providing this defect is remedied the company is willing to make the system perfectly satisfactory.

The committee voted to instruct Supt. Bray to top out the chimney to the required height.

Councilman Custy and Barclay were appointed a committee to act with Supt. Bray, and procure plans and specifications for the addition to the Ward Two ward room.

Supt. Bray was instructed to prepare plans for a row of sheds in the rear of the city carpenter shop.

Clerk Potter of the state aid department was granted the use of rooms 33 and 34 adjoining the city clerk's office, as his present quarters are not large enough.

Representatives from S. H. Jones. Farrell and Conaton, Middlesex Machine company and H. R Barker Co., were present and explained plans for heating and ventilating the Butler school annex. Bids for this work will be opened Monday at 7.30, p. m.

JOHN L. STODDARD'S

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 9. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

FINES SYSTEM

Fall River Weavers Happy Over the Victory.

WILL OPEN EYES OF MILL MEN TO THE STATE.

Effect Will Be Felt All Over the State.

The mill operatives in Fall River, especially the weavers, had much at stake on the result of the recent suit of Walsh against the Hargraves mills, says the Fall River Herald. A loss of the suit meant a continuance of the fining system, which has grown in such degree that there is hardly a fault committed by an employe for which mill overseers have not been able to retaliate in the shape of a fine.

Overseers have been in the habit of fining their help for everything for which the latter might be responsible during working hours. The breaking of wipdows have time again been liquidated by stopping the amount that will more than equal the damage done out of the pay of the help.

For the breaking of a hand brush employes declare they are docked 15 cents, notwithstanding the fact that the mill buys the brushes at three cents each at wholesale quantities. Injury to the machinery, if there is the slightest chance of affixing any blame on those who supervise its operation, is met with a fine, and in all these and similar cases the amount deducted from the wages is marked "s. q."

Which Means Second Quality.

The amendment to the fines bill passed through the efforts of ex-Representative Delaney distinctly states that no fines shall be inflicted except for imperfections in a weaver's own work, and that no fines shall be levied unless the imperfections complained of are first exhibited to the person whose wages are to be affected and the amount of fines is agreed upon by both parties.

There are times when a weaver is fined for somebody's else bad work, when a talk between the overseer and the employe would have shown where the fault really lay. The amendment secured through Mr. Delaney's efforts was intended to take away some of the power of an overseer, make him no longer the entire judge and jury in every case brought under his jurisdiction.

There are plenty of ways in which cloth may be spoiled and through no fault of the weaver, for which, however, the weaver had to suffer, and could not, in many cases, even obtain the satisfaction of knowing what for. Bad reeds, bad filling, soft sizing or hard sizing of warps, bad selvages, looms out of order; harness not set rightly, bad harnesses, bad shuttles, black oil spots are examples of the numerous things which ruin cloth and for which the

Weaver May Not Be to Blame.

With all these difficulties to contend with, a weaver can hardly be expected to turn out perfect cloth, especially at the speed at which the looms are now run. When the gears are out of order the take-up motion is liable to cause thick places in the cloth, and this invariably costs the weaver a dollar or more.

In spite of the Delaney amendment this system of fining has been carried on by overseers, the desire of some being only to please their superiors, in order to keep their position or pave the way for a higher position. No weaver is allowed to use an oil can, yet if the oil drips down from the shafting overhead on to the cloth the weaver is fined, and many times pretty heavily.

Judge McDonough's decision in the Hargraves mill case will act as a warning to the overseers who knew nothing of the Delaney amendment with a penalty of a fine not exceeding $100. A weaver can demand the right to see his work and the alleged imperfections, and if the overseer refuses this privilege the operative now has redress.

During the last year the weavers' union has settled no less than 20 cases, and in each compelled the mill to do right by its employe.

The victory in the Walsh case has greatly encouraged the union, and should the counsel for the mill file a bill of exceptions, it is not improbable that action will be brought against Overseer Sullivan for violation of the statutes.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Symphony orchestra recital will be tomorrow afternoon at Odd Fellows' hall.

A series of special meetings is to be held at liberal churches at Lowell, beginning tomorrow. The object of these conferences is the encouragement of right living by a continuous presentation of the divine incitements thereto. A number of well known preachers from out of town will be present.

A committee of 25 has been appointed to make arrangements for observing the fourth anniversary of the organization of the Mule Spinners' union, which occurs April 4. The election of officers will occur at the next meeting. At the meeting last evening, it was decided to pay wages to the spinner who was discharged from the Appleton mills for the interest he took in union matters.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary and expenses paid; permanent position. For terms, address with stamp, Centennial Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 51 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Blue Welsh spavins.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 75 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

CITY TREASURER

Called to Fill a More Lucrative Position.

CITY COUNCIL MAY ACT ON TUESDAY NEXT.

Joint Convention Must Be Called Without Delay.

The trustees of the Five Cent Savings bank, yesterday afternoon elected City Treasurer Austin M. Chadwick treasurer of the bank to succeed Mr. Artemas Tyler, for many years acting in that capacity.

The prominent candidates for the position were Mr. Chadwick and Mr. C. Frank Coburn, for nearly 15 years, clerk of the bank.

On the informal ballot for a successor to Mr. Tyler it was understood that Mr. Coburn and Mr. Chadwick had a tie vote, with two votes for a third party. On the formal ballot Mr. Chadwick won, and the election was made unanimous.

Mr. Chadwick's election will compel him to resign the city treasurership at an early date as Mr. Tyler relinquishes the office on March 21st, or as soon as possible thereafter.

It is not improbable that a joint convention will be held on Tuesday to elect a successor to Mr. Chadwick, if he tenders his resignation to the mayor in the meantime.

THE SATURDAY SESSION.

JUDGE HADLEY'S COURT WAS WELL ATTENDED TODAY.

Cuspidore Was In Demand For a Prisoner Who Was Chewing Mayo's Best—Other Business Disposed of.

Among the distinguished visitors in court this morning was Councilman J. Henry Collins, the well known civil service reformer. Mr. Collins is looking lively after his hard struggle the other evening.

Ten drunks.

James McGrade received a sentence of six months to the work house, and Patrick Kevil received a sentence of one month.

The highest fine, $10, was given to Frank Mande.

Henry Kanada, a young French lad who has no home or friends, asked Officers Fox and Brady to arrest him as he wished to be sent to school where he might learn some trade. He was charged with being a vagrant and his case was continued until next Wednesday.

Leon Julian, carrying a bamboo cane and wearing a blue necktie but no collar, was called for drunkenness. He came before Deputy McQuade, making violent gestures and pointing to his mouth. The court thought Julian was dumb, but he suddenly began looking around the floor evidently looking for something. The deputy got on and said "Do you want to spit" and Julian bowed affirmatively. The cause of justice was then delayed while a cuspidore was found for the reception of a huge expectoration of Mayo's best. Julian was fined $3.

The case of Thomas F. Morris and Joseph W. Lithe for alleged liquor nuisance was continued one week, the principal witness, Rev. Hugh Montgomery being absent.

The case of Timothy Sullivan for alleged drunkenness was called. The defendant was arrested last Sunday morning at 10 minutes to 10 o'clock. The defendant pleaded not guilty and retained as counsel D. J. Donahue, Esq. Officer Hickson testified that he saw the defendant who was in a crowd of belligerents at the B. & M. depot. He pushed him along and told him to move on. He then arrested him. Officers Frank Fox and Brady testified that he was drunk.

Lawyer Donahue conducted a rigid cross-examination and insinuated that some officer went into Sullivan's cell and clubbed him.

For the defence two young men named Joy and Charles Lovejoy testified that the defendant didn't appear to be drunk, and they testified that Officer Hickson either pushed him or struck him, for he fell to ground.

Timothy Sullivan, the defendant, testified that he was not drunk on that night. He was going to the lunch cart when he was attracted by a crowd. Officer Hickson he said struck him in the neck and afterwards arrested him. Witness used vulgar language to him and Officer Hickson used more of the same kind of language and threatened to fix him. He said also that later on Officer Hickson went into the cell and kicked him and punched him in the eye.

Officer Hickson denied this. There was great denying statements by the witnesses on both sides.

Sullivan was fined three dollars.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. L. H. Bartlett of Melrose, who has been the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. R. Smith of Butterfield street, left for home yesterday.

The Dirigo whist club met last evening at the residence of Mrs. Edwin F. Smith, on Congress street and enjoyed a pleasant evening. At intermission refreshments were served by Mrs. Smith. The next meeting will be at Mrs. E. P. Sanburn's on Royal street, next Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Underhill, Mr. and Mrs. James Nesmith, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nesmith and Miss Mary Nesmith are visiting in Jackson, N. H.

Mrs. Frank Nichols of Broadway, is confined to the Massachusetts General hospital from injuries received in Boston in the early part of this week.

Miss Kate Whiting Patch of Framingham spent the past few days in this city.

Miss Emma Fecteau, observed the 20th anniversary of her birth at her home on Fletcher street, Thursday evening. About forty of her young friends were present.

Rev. George F. Kenngott and wife were called out of the city yesterday, by the sudden death of Mrs. Kenngott's aged grandmother. They go to the Isle-of-Haut, Me., for the funeral on Sunday.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—On Wednesday next the Lowell public will have a chance to see Mr. Sol Smith Russell in two of his great successes. At the matinee will be given "A Poor Relation," and in the evening for the first time in Lowell Mr. Russell will present "April Weather," which comes from the Tremont theatre, Boston, after a most successful engagement.

MUSIC HALL.—The company of which Miss Susie Howard is the soubrette, has had a successful week with "Nell the Waif" playing to enthusiastic audiences every night. The matinee and evening performance today should be well attended.

TICKET OFFICE AFIRE.

WILL RAILROAD TICKETS BE SOLD AT BARGAIN PRICES?

Great Opportunity of the Railroad to Hold a Fire, Smoke and Water Sale—The Damage Not Great.

An alarm from box 53 at 9.40 o'clock this morning called a portion of the fire department and a big crowd to the Boston & Maine depot on Central street where a lively blaze was in progress in the ticket office, which at the time was locked up. The firemen quickly gained entrance, and a stream from the chemical engine put out the fire in a short time. It caught in the waste basket which was under a roll top desk used by the ticket agent, and this and a chair were totally damaged. The remainder of the office furniture was not burned, although the varnished walls were somewhat affected. The loss will not be great, there being, fortunately, nothing of great value in the desk at the time. The burning of some papers, however, will probably inconvenience the company.

The fire brings up the opportunity for the B. & M. road to hold a fire, smoke and water sale of railroad tickets.

WORLD'S FAIR DIPLOMA.

It has been Received by the Notre Dame Academy in Lowell.

The pupils of the Notre Dame academy and St. Patrick's girl school are rejoicing over the arrival of a diploma and a certificate which was awarded their exhibit at the World's Fair. The diploma was awarded to the academy for excellence in class and needlework and the certificate attests the proficiency of the pupils of the day school in these branches. The diploma and certificate are very beautiful. They bear steel engravings of Columbus, Washington, Pope Leo and Queen Isabella, and the signature of Rev. D. J. Riordan and M. T. Fitzsimmon and Mr. William Amberg, the committee on awards; Pope Leo, Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop J. L. Spaulding, president of the Catholic Educational exhibit and Brother Maurilian.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENED.

Lowell Debaters Run Up Against a Wall of Prejudice.

As was expected the Lowell debaters of the High school were worsted in the debate with Lawrence representatives of that city, last night, upon the topic "Resolved, that Lawrence is a better site than Lowell for the state normal school." Three Lawrence judges could hardly be expected to go back on their own bailiwick, and they didn't although the Lowell boys had the best of the argument.

BOWLING NEWS.

The city league tournament will open on Monday night on the Miserables alleys. It is admitted on every side that the tournament will bring into competition the strongest bowlers in the city. Moreover it is predicted that the bowlers of the big league will themselves be in very fast company, and comparatively unknowns will take the prizes. The great charm of bowling is its uncertainty, and with games played on different alleys the uncertainties are increased, the weaker bowlers will put up heavy scores and the strong bowlers will have light scores to their credit.

At the meeting of the team captains the other night it was decided to accept THE SUN as the official bowling paper, and the city editor as the official scorer. Accordingly THE SUN has issued official score cards for the use of the captains of teams, which are to be filled out and sent to the official scorer. Under the arrangements scores will be kept of totals by frames, games, averages, strikes, spares and breaks, individually and by teams.

The team and individual rivalry will be so great if the teams fight hard that the weekly review of bowling by THE SUN will be of wide interest.

A suggestion is offered and it is a good one, that the captains of teams instruct their men to be on hand promptly at 7.45 in order to start the game promptly at 8 o'clock.

John B. Swift will pick out the alleys for clubs to alternate on.

Tonight comes the battle of giants—the Miserables and Vespers. If the latter win at all, it will be through their excellent second ball work, but if the Miserables are only able to keep up their usually steady bowling, it will be nip and tuck to the last box. Fully 200 friends of the team will be present, and more than this it will be an enthusiastic crowd, and the winning side will shout the louder.

Everybody ought to cheer both teams without discrimination, for both prizes come to Lowell.

The "Blank" team in the city tournament consists of Z. W. Sturtevant, C. F. Smith, H. J. Corwin, C. C. Hartwell, E. E. Galer, J. W. Sherburne and E. N. Leighton. This looks like a strong team and the rivalry between it and Hustler Conant's Highlands will be intense.

It is said that the cellar of the Associate building is being looked at as a good place for bowling alleys.

Weston's team defeated Boutwell's team at the Vesper alleys last night, by a score of 2250 to 2111.

The Highlands rolled the Bankers last night winning, 2324 to 2199.

The big scores at the Miserables alleys this week are: Three-string totals—John Morse 585, E. L. Sherwood 551, Charles Knapp 553, Cy Barton 550. Singles—John Morse 234, Cy Barton 220, Charles Knapp 204, Joe Peabody 225.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Were the Lot of Miss Mirault on Her Tenth Birthday Anniversary.

Miss Loretta Mirault, the ten year old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. A. Mirault, gave a birthday party to her little friends yesterday afternoon, at her home, 773 Merrimack street.

There were about 60 bright little girls and boys assembled and to say that they enjoyed themselves is putting it mildly. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon till late in the evening the affair was a continuous round of pleasure.

The most amusing feature of the entertainment was a "Donkey Party" in which May and Harry Maguire won the prizes. A musical and literary program was carried out showing the remarkable talent of the little ones. It consisted of: Piano duets by Loretta Mirault and Marguerite Lalielle, and Dot and Willie Clark; piano solos by Ella Driscoll and readings by Louise McOsker and Gertie Coleman.

Another pleasing feature was the dancing of a sailor's hornpipe by Thomas and Bridget Smith. Mrs. Mirault, Miss Smynlach, Miss Keefe and the Misses Gervais assisted Miss Mirault in serving refreshments and in making the occasion enjoyable to the children.

The matrons were: Mrs. Thomas F. Maguire, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Cyrus Johnson, Mrs. John J. Chain, Mrs. H. C. McOsker, Mrs. Wm. Quincy, Mrs. Edward Wright and Mrs. L. J. Smith.

During the day Miss Mirault was the recipient of numerous birthday souvenirs.

INCOME TAX

Will Cause a Bitter Fight In the Senate.

FATE OF SUBSTITUTE BILL UNCERTAIN.

It May Be Laid Over Till The Next Session.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Undoubtedly there will be a determined effort when the tariff bill reaches the senate to have the income tax feature eliminated, and it looks as if the Democratic senators who are not satisfied with the bill would make this portion of it their chief point of attack.

Senator Hill will lead off in the assault upon the income tax and he probably will be supported by Senators Smith, Brice, Murphy and a few other Democratic senators, as well as by a majority of the Republican senators. The opponents of the tax claim that the bill will provide sufficient revenue to meet the requirements of the government without the additional amount which the levy on income would give, and that because of this fact there is no longer any excuse for it.

The majority, if not all the Democratic members of the finance committee, will hold out stubbornly for the tax. One of them has said that he believes it to be the most popular feature of the bill, and while they would expect to lose some Democratic votes on an amendment to strike out this portion of the bill, they would get the votes of all three of the Populist senators and of about 10 of the Republican senators.

Hard to Get Opinions.

There was less disposition among senators and especially among members of the finance committee to discuss the tariff situation than at any time within the past month.

Senators Allison, Sherman and Aldrich, Republican members of the committee, expressed no opinions when they received the bill, but there is every reason to believe that they will adhere to their determination, expressed previously, to ask a full explanation from the Democratic members of the changes made in the tariff system by the pending measure. They have heretofore expressed the opinion that if this request should be granted it would be impossible to report the bill for three weeks after its receipt.

The Democratic members, who by reason of their superior numbers have this matter largely in their own hands, have not indicated just what concessions they would make as to time. Senator Voorhees has not indicated what time he considered ample, nor Mr. Jones how far the committee would be willing to allow the Republicans to assume responsibility for delay.

Some of the Republican senators express the opinion that if the bill cannot be recommitted, it may be possible to delay its passage until next fall, and possibly force it over until the next session of congress.

Coupled with this statement is an assertion that some of the Democratic senators would not be unwilling to have it suffer this fate, but the Democratic senators who are counted upon to aid in this work are not expressing opinions upon the question.

Much Depends Upon Hill.

Much interest is felt in Senator Hill's forthcoming speech. He said that he could not yet say when he would deliver it, and repeated that he would not outline his position until then. While opening the numerous telegrams this morning, he remarked casually: "Occasionally you find a man who does not find the bill perfect."

Men whose business interests are affected by the bill and who did not receive the consideration for which they had asked at the hands of the Democratic members of the finance committee are still asking for hearings. There are representatives of the glass, lumber and wool interests here. The glass men were especially urgent in requesting yesterday that the committee should still grant an opportunity to present their grievances. Senator Voorhees told them this would be impossible.

It is considered probable that the Republican members may present the representations of some of these men to the committee.

Entombed Miners Probably Dead.

PLYMOUTH, Pa., March 10.—Thirty-eight feet were cleared in the plan leading to the supposed position of the miners in the Gaylord shaft of the Kingston Coal company in the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock last night. Officials are reasonably sure that they are dead.

Worried Over Business.

NEW HAVEN, March 10.—The millionaire financier, Hoadley B. Ives, is said to be suffering from aberration of the mind, and is under surveillance at his home. Business anxieties are supposed to have brought on the trouble.

Bomb Under a Bed.

PARIS, March 10.—An infernal machine exploded last evening under the bed of a workman who had an apartment in a house in the Colombe quarter. The workman and his landlady were arrested. The prisoners made conflicting explanations as to the presence of the bomb under the bed.

Taffy For Russia.

HONG KONG, March 10.—It is reported that Russia and China have come to a secret understanding regarding the Pamirs. Count Cassini, Russian minister here, has received the highest decoration lying in the power of the empire of Japan, namely, the Shuang Lung or double dragon.

A NEW BILL.

To be Drafted by Senator Brady for the Weavers.

Three bills have been introduced in the legislature under the title of Weavers' particulars bills, one framed by Hallock of Fall River, one by Hess of New Bedford and one by Cahill of Lawrence. The committee on labor has thrown out all three and appointed Senator Brady to draft a bill to be presented to the legislature instead of the bills submitted. Mr. Brady is now engaged upon the matter and last night a delegation of Lowell weavers waited upon him to explain their grievances. It is understood that the carpet weavers have special claims to make for protection.

The Real Value

Ever offered in tea at retail is our Eagle Brand Formosa at 50c. per lb., with out presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

ANOTHER LABOR LETTER.

E. W. RODGERS CONTINUES HIS DISCUSSION OF THE TIMES.

Goes Deeper Into the Cause of Commercial and Manufacturing Depression, and Advocates a Policy for Capital to Restore Confidence.

It is with no small degree of pleasure that THE SUN presents in addition to its labor department on the second page, a second letter upon the labor conditions of the times from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers. It is a letter which goes deeper into the subject and contains an argument of sound common sense. As a result of his previous article Mr. Rodgers was highly complimented for his excellent presentation of the subject.

Mr. Editor: I wrote to your valuable paper some two weeks ago, in relation to our present depression. I ask you, sir, to grant me the favor of going a little further into detail in the matter. I said in my last communication "that I thought the more constant employment of labor, and a greater return for labor performed would in a measure have a tendency to relieve us of the present depression, and possibly prevent anything of the like again." Since I wrote my last letter, I have been looking about me, for evidence to bear out, what I stated. I find that during the investigation into the relations between capital and labor in 1885 conducted by a committee of United States senators of which committee, Senator Blair of New Hampshire was chairman, while taking testimony in Boston, a gentleman giving the name of George C. Richardson, who claimed to be the selling agent for mills in Lowell and other places, gave the following testimony.

Question by the chairman, "If capital combined to protect itself against labor, what resource has labor got, but to do the same thing?

Answer, "Capital in this country, and I should say not in Europe, to any great extent, has never combined as against labor. We are all friends of labor. The prosperity of the country has depended for the last fifty years almost entirely on the condition of labor. When labor is depressed and poorly paid, the business industries of this country suffer directly and very materially. You cannot have low and depressed labor and a prosperous business or a prosperous country. Volume III. P. 317. Com. Report.

Again listen to Roger Q. Mills, of Texas on the tariff, "When ability to buy the things that want requires is decreasing the demand for them will decrease in the same proportion, and when the demand decreases the production will correspondingly decrease. Then employment is restricted, laborers are reduced or discharged, and suffering, distress, and discontent are seen on every hand. What then is to become of the manufacturing laborer? He has no income to draw upon. If he has, then it is a small one he has laid up with a frugal hand and is soon gone.

"He must wander around and hunt employment and in its stead find hunger confronting him at every corner. What is to become of that large body of laborers engaged in carrying the products of labor from the producer to the consumer, when production and consumption are restricted and dwarfed?

"This, sir, is the peril that menaces the country today." (Extract from a speech delivered before congress, July 21, 1888.) Taking the evidence above given into consideration, it is useless to argue this matter from any other standpoint, than these which I have before advanced, namely: labor fully employed, and paid a full return for such employment.

We may change tariffs as often as we like, they may be either high or low, but I do not think tariff tinkering is the proper medicine for the present disease. Capital must realize that to be useful it must be employed. Labor in abundance, is at hand, ready to apply its skill and power to making capital useful and productive, but if the abundance of labor at hand is to be kept in idleness and under paid, the usefulness of both is destroyed. Look in the windows of our merchants and see the prices that prevail at the present time, and yet our unemployed are unable, though in need of the articles shown there, to purchase, even if prices were still lower.

Employers of labor, whether protectionists or tariff reformers, realize at once, that labor employed means production and consumption, that the returns to labor will go directly into the channels of trade, relieve the present glutted market, and bring to the employer a return on his capital invested, and also relieve a great number of our people, from misery and distress.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. E. B. Stiles preaches at the Mt. Vernon church tomorrow.

The Salvation army will conduct meetings in the Bijou theatre tomorrow.

Rev. G. W. Moon of Nashville will tell of his work among the Indians and Chinese at the Eliot church tomorrow.

DEATHS.

Samuel C. Colburn, a carpenter, aged 50 years, was found dead in his room at 110 Appleton street, yesterday afternoon. Owing to the absence from the city of Dr. Irish, Medical Examiner Hartwell of Ayer was summoned and gave the cause of death as heart failure. Undertaker Currier took charge of the remains. Deceased had not been working steadily of late and gained a livelihood by doing odd jobs. He formerly lived in New Hampshire, where he has two daughters living, but for some time has been living in Lowell.

Mrs. Emeline M. Rugg, aged 74 years, died yesterday at her daughter's residence on Foster street.

Mary McGuigan aged 67 years died yesterday at her home, 38 Lee street. The remains will be forwarded to Lawrence tomorrow morning for interment.

Bertha E. Peabody, aged 14 years, died this morning at her parents' home in Pelham.

Mary A. Lyman, aged 34 years, died last night at her home, 219 Lakeview avenue. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Loren C. Brainard, driver of Hose 3, died at 11 o'clock this morning at his home, 8 Nichols street. Death was the result of a cold contracted at the Chambers street fire.

Frank Blair, aged 32 years, died Thursday at Captain Gardner's mission.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

Church League Report.

The report of Rev. George C. Wright, who has charge of the Church League relief fund is as follows: During the month of February we gave aid to 341 applicants. This aid was in food, fuel, clothing, medicine, etc. The ladies' visiting committee obtained work for some of these applicants. One case was sent to the Lowell General hospital. Among these applicants were 51 families who had not before asked aid from us. The average number of applicants is thus seen to be equal to January.

FREEDOM

Is What is Urged For Canada

BY GOV. ROYAL OF THE N. W. TERRITORY.

Independence Necessary for Canadian Prosperity and Protection.

MONTREAL, March 10.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Royal of the northwest territory, recently viceroy of Queen Victoria and an ultra-loyal servant of the Dominion government, has issued a brochure urging the separation of Canada from the British empire.

He says the Canadian constitution shows signs of insufficiency; her equipment grows worse and worse for the definite attainment of tranquility within her borders, and her equilibrium is menaced at several points of the social organism.

Mr. Royal devotes a chapter to showing that Canada has the right to seek independence, if she wants to. England has offered her freedom at times, and Canada by the enlarged measures of self-government has taken the power to leave when it suits her. Mr. Royal declares that Canadian people have the right to seek the evolution of their own destiny. The people have the potentiality of a great nation, being possessed of a thoroughly consolidated territory.

Now Is the Time.

Mr. Royal shows that Canada's critical commercial position makes a change necessary. Her great commercial relations are with the United States, England only comes second. Protection is necessary for our manufactures, yet we need material for them which can only be obtained by the exercise of independent powers to make treaties.

Imperial federation which would separate us commercially from the United States would mean suicide. Free trade would be no better. Mr. Royal claims that the fruit of emancipation is ripe and must be plucked now to benefit by it. Canada must take the first step toward separation, as she is only an embarrassment to the mother country. True, she would lose the protection of the British flag, but the United States has no interest in the conquest of Canada vi et armis.

The pamphlet deals further at length with the northwest and Manitoba school legislation in condemnatory language.

Mr. Royal is one of the best French Canadian writers in Canada, and much importance is attached to his argument in favor of separation from Great Britain.

DISCOURAGED.

Insurgents Are Believed to Be Contemplating Surrender.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 10.—There are reasons to believe that Admiral da Gama considers the chances of success on the part of the insurgents almost hopeless and that he is seeking an opportunity to surrender to the foreign commanders.

This is thought to be due to the failure of De Mello to re-enforce him from the south and to the fear that he may be overwhelmed at any time by the arrival of the government fleet. This fleet is now engaged in mysterious movements between this harbor and Cape Frio. In the daytime the vessels of the squadron are to be seen in the vicinity of Cape Frio, while at night they hover near the entrance to Rio harbor.

The German admiral has demanded of the insurgent commander the payment of an indemnity for the seizure of the lighter which was flying the German flag, and also for firing upon a German steam launch. The lighter at the time it was seized was lying alongside the German steamer Catania. Admiral da Gama has acceded to the demands of the German admiral.

A correspondent sends word that dispatches have been received confirming the reports of a battle near Saranglia. The rebels were routed with great loss. More than 400 were killed.

On Reciprocal Lines.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., March 10.—In opening the legislature yesterday the governor promised a tariff revision measure. The executive has prepared schedules which make liberal reductions on American flour, pork and other products, so that we might again renew the negotiations for the free admission of Newfoundland fish into American markets in return for free bait.

Mexican Statesman Dead.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 10.—News has been received of the death, at San Luis Potosi, of Pedro Diaz Guiteirrez, a member of the national senate from that state and a brother of the governor of San Luis Potosi.

A Third of What Was Asked For.

BERLIN, March 10.—In the reichstag the government asked that money be appropriated for new ships. After much discussion money for one cruiser out of the three asked for was voted.

Charged With Killing Her Husband.

DUBLIN, March 10.—The trial of Mrs. Henry Jordan, who is charged with poisoning her husband, was begun at Downpatrick yesterday. The trial is attracting much attention.

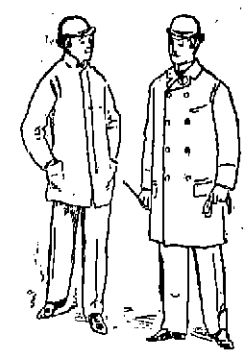
Death of a Cardinal.

ROME, March 10.—Cardinal Francesco Ricci Barbaciani died yesterday of heart disease. He was born in this city June, 1830, and was created a cardinal on Dec. 13, 1880.

Conservatives Completely Routed.

VALPARAISO, March 10. The result of the elections for members of congress leaves no doubt of the utter defeat of the conservatives.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



The first touch of spring weather makes heavy clothing rather burdensome—sets people to thinking of something thinner.

One of the things a man thinks first of changing is his overcoat.

Our SPRING OVERCOATS are here, and look so well that we would like you to see them and give your opinion.

There are 15 styles already in—others to come in a few days. The demand for these goods has been quite good the past week.

The latest ideas of what a spring overcoat should be, have been used in getting up these garments:

The length is moderate, body loose, fronts have soft roll, sleeve and body linings match outside material.

In addition to regular sizes, there are stouts and longs in most lines, for men who are not quite the regulation build.

The English Covert is still the favorite for young men, and for walking.

No trouble to show these new goods, even if you've no idea of buying.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

THE MERRIMACK RIVER.

IS PASSED UPON AS A NAVIGABLE BODY OF WATER.

Inspector Savage Gives the Reason For It and Quotes the Jurisdiction as Laid Down by the Law.

In relation to the article in THE SUN of Thursday upon whether the Merrimack river is navigable waters, Andrew J. Savage, local inspector of steam vessels says: "Our department has decided that the Merrimack river is under U. S. jurisdiction. In support of this please see department decision 4379, Jan. 6th, 1880, in which is quoted a decision of the U. S. Supreme court as follows: Those rivers must be regarded as public navigable rivers in law which are navigable in fact; and they are navigable in fact when they are used or susceptible of being used in their ordinary condition, as highways for commerce, over which trade or travel are or may be conducted in the customary modes of trade and travel on water; and they constitute navigable waters of the United States within the meaning of the acts of congress, in contradistinction from the navigable waters of the states, when they form, in their ordinary condition, by themselves or by uniting with other waters, a continued highway over which commerce is or may be carried on with other states or foreign countries in the customary modes in which such commerce is conducted by water. (10, Wall, 557.)

Applying this to the case in point, it seems that steamers can and do navigate between Massachusetts and New Hampshire, therefore the law would cover all steamers there that would be covered elsewhere, including all private pleasure boats propelled by steam.

CITY HALL NOTES.

The lands and buildings committee met last evening and discussed the matter of ventilation for the Moody school, which is reported by State Inspector White as not being up to the requirements of the law.

Mr. Foster, agent for the Fuller & Warren system, now in use in the school, said that the company was ready to do what it guaranteed. According to the specification furnished by the company all chimneys must be six feet above the highest gable, while the chimney which furnishes the exhaust for the two defective rooms in the building is actually below the nearest gable and the draft is checked by the wind blowing over the gable. Providing this defect is remedied the company is willing to make the system perfectly satisfactory.

The committee voted to instruct Supt. Bray to top out the chimney to the required height.

Councilman Custy and Barclay were appointed a committee to act with Supt. Bray, and procure plans and specifications for the addition to the Ward Two ward room.

Supt. Bray was instructed to prepare plans for a row of sheds in the rear of the city carpenter shop.

Clerk Potter of the state aid department was granted the use of rooms 33 and 34 adjoining the city clerk's office, as his present quarters are not large enough.

Representatives from S. H. Jones, Farrell and Compton, Middlesex Machine company and H. R. Harker Co., were present and explained plans for heating and ventilating the Butler school annex. Bids for this work will be opened Monday at 7.30, p. m.

JOHN L. STODDARD'S

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Containing 549 full page illustrations and beautifully bound, ONLY $2.50. Publisher's price $5.00. We have only a limited number. Come now if you want one. NO COUPONS. NO COUPONS.

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A PARTY FOR LABOR.

Buchanan Writes About Workingmen In Politics.

He Is a Populist and Believes That the Wage-workers Should Join That Party Instead of Organizing by Themselves and Thinks He Sees Success.

The air is full of labor parties and rumors of labor parties. It seems to be generally conceded that the workingmen are "going into politics" for the purpose of securing the justice they have been unable to obtain through the old parties. This means, of course, that the intention is to try a workingmen's party. Ever since there has been a "labor movement" in this country there have been thinking men who asserted that only through political action could labor secure and hold its rights: that under our system legislation is the all powerful engine; that while trades unionism could and does offer protection to those within its folds up to a certain point those who controlled the legislative machinery had trades unionists as well as all others at their mercy when they chose to exercise their power. Labor organizations have pretty generally recognized this truth during recent years, and concerted efforts to influence the lawmaking bodies have been the consequence. But it is pretty generally understood now that such legislation as labor has been able to secure for itself (always asked for and given as a special favor) has been only palliative and of a temporizing character.

The new school of trades unionism demands more than the sops of loose jointed laws on factory inspection, child labor and convict labor. These laws are all right, when honestly administered, so far as they go, but they are simply the feeble efforts of quacks who think to draw the patient's attention from his deep rooted disease by bathing his sores with a cooling lotion. And that sort of treatment isn't any longer satisfying. Thinkers and leaders in the ranks of labor have become convinced that they can secure nothing better than sops from the politicians who wear the collars of plutocracy, and that the little advantages already secured are slowly slipping through their fingers; hence the determination to try a new deal. The action of the American Federation of Labor in submitting to the unions affiliated in it a programme of political planks has occasioned a great deal of activity in several of the leading industrial centers of the country. While it is not expected that all the unions connected with the federation will agree to the whole of the very radical platform submitted by the Chicago convention, it is a sure thing that most of its planks will meet with general approval, and the mildest of these would have been declared too "revolutionary" for a trades union 10 years ago.

With that platform adopted, after it has been amended to please the unions, the next step is the practical movement to secure its enactment into laws. And there we strike the critical point in the new departure. I fear that the disposition of the leaders in the movement is to stand out for "a new party from the ground up," a workingman's party pure and simple. I say I fear that such will be the case, because I am satisfied that such is not the proper course to pursue. I do not belong to that class who say, "We have parties enough, and there is no room for any more," just because there are three or four parties, for there cannot be parties enough so long as the principles of a considerable number of citizens are not represented. If, however, there is already a party, thoroughly organized and equipped, which stands for the rights of the producers, then, so far as the workingmen are concerned, there is no need for a new party.

To all intents and purposes there is such a political party. I refer to the People's Party. I know there are many men active in the labor movement who have become so narrow minded in their judgment of things political that they denounce wholesale all political parties and demand that labor shall "wash its hands of the whole lot" and organize by itself and for itself. These men are so blinded by prejudice that they cannot or will not see that the Populist party is as completely a workingman's party as is possible in this country. Its platform embodies the whole idea of the labor movement. Its leaders and active workers have nearly all been lifelong champions of the cause of the producers. Its enemies are the enemies of the wage-workers. I admit that some of the demands which a labor union party would include in its platform are not set out in detail in the Populist platform, but the principle upon which every one of those demands must rest underlies the whole Populist movement.

If, instead of expending the effort necessary to the organization of a party, the trades unionists who are favorable to the programme of the American Federation of Labor will identify themselves with the People's Party and take an active part in its conventions and campaigns, platforms and candidates satisfactory to the new trades unionism will be the result. And there is more than an even chance of accomplishing something in this way. If the farming and wageworking classes will join hands, they can control every lawmaking power of any consequence in this country. Until these two do join hands the Shylocks and plutocrats will continue to rule the roost. If all the workingmen (as the word is generally understood) outside of agricultural pursuits voted solidly, they could not control the national government, and the most sanguine does not hope for solidity. But if those who are intelligent enough and manly enough to vote for the interests of their class will throw their strength to the People's Party it will win in 1896.

Take, for example, the principle of direct legislation which has been so generally espoused by the organized labor movement. This principle was recognized by the Omaha convention of the People's Party, and if the unionists will accept the invitation of the party and take an active part in its work direct legislation can be made one of the leading issues of the next national campaign. In fact, I am satisfied that with a party newly made out of the trades unions no better programme in the interests of wage-workers could be adopted than is now and will be offered under proper influences by the Populists. Events of the past 12 months, taken in connection with the conduct and utterances of Populist members of congress and leaders who are not in office, it seems to me, should show clearly the way the laborer should go.

If any man should be so bound up in his "old party" or blinded by his desire to make a new one as to question the honesty of my motives in writing as I have on this subject, I have this to say to him: I have no axes to grind save that with which to cut the cords that bind the wage slave. I am not a politician in the commonly accepted meaning of that term, but I am determined to speak my mind where I believe the workingmen are concerned. I will not admit that any one is a better union man than I am, and the People's Party is good enough for me. If the labor movement is not ready for political action, then there is nothing to be said. If it is to take on a political phase, then I hope to see it guided by good judgment. This is my excuse for writing about politics.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

No Work For Work's Sake.

Of old it was said, "If any would not work, neither should he eat." Men able to work, and willing to work, who could not find work, were not dreamed of. External nature is the same; the constitution of man has not changed. How, then, is it that we now hear, "He who cannot find work shall be fed by charity?" Those who say this do not say, "He who does not work shall be fed by charity."

These pseudo philanthropists know the penalty of such an attempt to boldly annul the natural law that by his toil man shall be fed. By skimping the dole to what will just prevent actual starvation, and by the tests and inquiries and degrading conditions of organized charity, they try to draw the line between those who cannot find work and those who do not want to. But this line it is impossible to draw, for no such clear line exists.

Organize charity as we may, men who cannot find work go hungry, and men who do not want to find work are fed, and men willing to work are converted into men unwilling to work.

For willingness to work depends on what can be had by work and what can be had without work, and the personal and social estimate of the relation. Work is in itself painful and repellent. No human being ever worked for the sake of working. I write this article that it may be published in The North American Review, and that I may get the pay for it and communicate my thought to others. But the work of writing it is as irksome to me as sawing wood.

So with all work. In a ruder stage men looked upon the necessity of work as the curse of an offended Creator. We who may now see to what marvelous advances it has led and recognize in it the motor of all human progress may behold in it not a curse, but a blessing. But its irksomeness remains. What keeps any of us at work are our desires and hopes, our wants and our pride. Kill hope and lessen desire by crucifying the feeling of personal independence and accustoming your man to a life maintained by alms, and you will make of the most industrious a tramp, for the law of our being is that we seek the gratification of our desires with the least exertion.—Henry George in North American Review.

German Government Aid.

The German government, feeling that in the struggles in their world labor was unfairly treated and the employers had an enormous advantage, now interferes in cases of unjust contracts made between employer and employed, thus making the conditions more nearly equal between the two parties. The reason for this action of the German government is found in the fact of the great influence of the Socialists in the press, the schools, in clubs and in art culture and in their system of educating the masses. Besides this it has been found that the working classes have now no faith in the old system of charity, and the government of Germany has devised and is now enforcing by law a system of insurance that will enable the people to cope with the great causes of poverty—sickness, accident and old age. For the first and last the workmen and his employer share the expense with the government; for the second the employee pays nothing.—John Grahame Brooke.

Car Horses Treated Better.

Why should a woman in a mercantile house in New York who does the same work as a man or boy be paid a smaller sum of money? They should not be obliged to work more than 10 hours a day at the most. The employer says he must keep open 15 or 20 hours. What of it? Wouldn't it be better to employ more of the idle people? Good heavens! They change the car horses two and three times a day, and can't they change the women and children? The working of women in foul basements should be stopped. Obliging them to take their lunches hurriedly in filthy places should be made criminal.—Joseph H. Choate.

A Long Run.

"Did you have a long run with your play?"

"I should say so," replied the author actor. "A mile and a half, with an infuriated audience on our heels every step of the way."—Washington Star.

THE CHILDREN'S CRY.

Every Good and Noble Instinct Cries Out For the Abolition of Child Labor.

The trades unions complain to the public that nearly every machine is constructed with a view of lessening the number of adults employed and increasing the number of juveniles. "Labor, represented by the Knights of Labor and the Federation of Labor, demands that the toil of children be prohibited once and forever and the rising generation of the nation be given leisure and school life."

There are fabulous conditions here—of immigration, of race mixture, of wonderful productiveness in agriculture and minerals, of inventions—conditions never before met and overcome. We have many a Scylla and Charybdis—the unloving and unearning father, the overfond and self sacrificing mother, the sick or lazy parent, the healthy and idle child, the educated American, with years of industry and study behind him, the uneducated foreigner, with only labor and oppression in the history of his ancestors. How may the course be safely steered?

Factory life stunts the whole development of children. Ambition is killed, even if the physical vigor is not destroyed. There are foul companions, if not foul air. The imaginative and inventive faculties, all powers that lift mankind, are dwarfed. Be it remembered that these crimes against the children of the working class are committed by the exploiting class, with no extenuating circumstances, for while they coin gold out of the lifeblood of toiling children a million adults unemployed seek in vain for work.

The trades unions, the establishment of the bureau of labor statistics, women's unions, all have helped efficiently in arousing and interesting the people in this question. Now about one-third of our states have laws directly upon child labor. Nearly all of these have inspectors, who enforce observance of the law. Recently women inspectors have proved most efficient workers. California seems to be the state most lax in the matter.

From England we may learn the force of persistent agitation; from France, to provide schools for the training in trades and agriculture; from our own past history, that duty neglected, sins of omission and sins of commission, will bring retribution and cost the blood of atonement.

Helen Campbell tells us that "it is with the women chiefly that the future rests. It is women who, more and more, are seeking to discover what methods may best alter certain social tendencies and evils. The efficient persistency of women already has raised the age of consent and provided public matrons, and a united demand that child labor be abolished, now and forever, would at least open eyes and pave the way for the legislation that is sure to come in days when we have grown wiser and realize the meaning of defrauded and outraged childhood. With every child in school, tenement house labor becomes impossible, and women inspectors are a necessity if healthier methods are to begin."

Prevent Sunday work and overtime work. By legislation, meanwhile, protect against peril to life, danger from unguarded machinery and from explosion and fire, from vile air and from polluted thought.

Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" is interpreted as teaching the relation of man to property, or to money, "the god of the world, the image of show, the symbol of all external things." Shylock is not a Jew only, but the picture of what greed for money makes of any man.

Has not this lust for wealth by the youth, the parent and the employer become a veritable Shylock? And will it not become, as Shylock's greed became, the destroyer of its possessor? The children's cry must be heard because it is economy, it is humane, it is Christian.—Jennie Rice Ware in Donahoe's Magazine.

Society Diseased.

That the standard of living among the very poor is not what it should be no one will deny. As the social maladjustments become greater it becomes more difficult every day for the poor to maintain a decent standard. Unless the concentration of capital, brought about by granting special privileges to individuals, be counteracted, the standard of living of the masses must fall still further, and in its train the standard of civilization. It is evident that if $10,000 a year were equally distributed among 20 families the standard of living of the 20 families would be higher than if one family has $9,000 a year and the 19 families have about $100 each to live upon.

It is acknowledged that the higher the standard of living among the working men and women the greater the efficiency and skill of labor. Shorter hours, better food, good sanitary conditions, conduce to a higher physical and mental standard. When wages fall below the minimum necessary to maintain a healthy manhood and womanhood, it indicates a diseased condition of society.—Victoria Woodhull-Martin.

France and the United States.

Today there is scarcely a form of labor in this republic that is not better paid than in the United States. In New York waiters consider themselves well paid at from $15 to $35 per month; here the waiter considers himself in penury if his wages do not reach $40 or $50, with keep. That unerring barometer of prices, the boarding house, is 20 per cent higher here than in New York. But the few, as in the United States, are gorging in big profits; the million, as with us, are driven to the most uncomfortable straits to make ends meet. The most curious phase of the situation in the parliament is that while all the arguments, or rather the weight of reason, are on the side of the reformers, the votes are with the trusts. This is accounted for by the subserviency of the deputies, who are forced to vote in accordance with the orders of rich constituents, who can make their return to the chamber impossible.—Paris Cor. New York World.

Abuse of Cold Cream.

Cold cream has its abuses as well as its uses. It must be fresh and sweet, or it is worse than useless. Therefore it should not be bought in larger quantities than will suffice for a fortnight's use. Only the most reliable brands should be used. And it is not well to use any cream very frequently which contains much vaseline, for a downy growth of hair on the face is the ultimate result.

PRACTICAL HOWS.

WEARING A VEIL AND HOW IT IS DONE.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles—The Origin of the Handshaking Custom—Oil as a Face Cleaner.

A veil must be bought with the idea of its becomingness first and its fashion second. Try it before a glass when purchasing. A lightly dotted veil is more becoming than a plain net. When black is unbecoming, or all white, try the black and white solid colors. A golden brown, having cream chenille dots, is a very flattering veil. A fine net, having jet or iridescent beads, is another "face improver;" also a tiny mesh, having lace or applique figures and a border. Borders are very stylish, but must be worn correctly. Put the border below the chin.

Blond lace has been restored to favor and is thought to be the most elegant among the laces shown in veils.

The edge of blond lace veils shows a deep scallop formed by the rose pattern. With large hats it is adjusted so as to bring the veil into a drooping effect all around the edge of the brim.

A yard and an eighth is not too much of the double width material for a large hat. The shaped veils are bought by the veil, and only a toque or walking hat will admit of a single width veiling, which is drawn on smoothly, but never tight. Veils are put over the hat and pinned at the back, just below the hat or half way to the nape of the neck. It should look smooth, but easy to fit.

A border veil must be put on so that the border comes below the chin. A large veil over a big hat is put over the brim crosswise of the material, with a few soft folds at the top, and the rest of the width is caught under the chin in a loose drapery, which is all carried to the back and fastened in a puffy knot with a stickpin. No folds or wrinkles must appear over the face, yet it should be gracefully loose.

Fashionable women are wearing white veils, not only with dressy hats, but simple ones too. Some of these veils are in white lace, others in fancy net, others again in very fine white gauze.

How to Cook Pancakes.

In order to have light pancakes it is absolutely essential to have a quick fire and the griddle or pan smoking hot. For those who have many cakes to cook at a time a high, narrow tin pail, with a long spout and a handle at the back near the bottom, is convenient, but one can manage with a pitcher that has a good lip. It is not wise to try to mix the batter in the pitcher, for it cannot be done thoroughly.

How to Keep Lamps Clean.

The lamps should be wiped with cheesecloth. The wicks should be trimmed with the sharp edge of a visiting card or with a poker, heated redhot and passed over the wick. This last method is a little troublesome, but it removes the charred part evenly. Wicks used for a long time, even when they do not become very short, grow thick and are apt to give forth an unpleasant odor. They should be renewed once a month at least. In duplex burners one wick should be trimmed in the opposite direction from the other. Round wicks should be trimmed toward the center. Burners should be wiped free from bits of charred wick and drops of oil every day. Every now and then they should be boiled in strong soapsuds to make them perfectly clean. When they have been used a long time, they need replacing.

They Wanted to See the Devil.

A hungry actor said to the proprietor of a winter resort hotel, "If I did something to pass away the time for your guests, do you think you could give me my dinner?"

"Why, yes," said the good natured landlord, "go into the drawing room and give 'em a show."

A number of guests straggled into the parlor. The actor recited, impersonated, told jokes and sang, but failed to awaken any appreciative enthusiasm.

He said to the landlord, "I don't know what's the matter with those people; they 'rattled' me. I never played to such an audience."

"Never mind, old fellow, you've earned your dinner trying to amuse them; go in and have a bite of something to brace you up."

After dinner the actor, sustained by a well lined stomach, left in a mood for victory and revenge. The guests crowded in the parlor and seemed ready to listen to him. A train was about to leave for New York, and he had but a few moments to spare, but he was willing to oblige them with something.

"My efforts in the theatrical line do not seem to have pleased you. Perhaps you would like to see some sleight of hand performances or an exhibition of my mesmeric powers?"

"Oh, yes. We would like that."

"Well," said the actor, "would you like to see the devil?"

"Oh, yes! We would like to see the devil."

"Then," observed the actor, grabbing his hat, "you can all go to hell," and he made a quick and timely exit to the train.—Truth.

To Save a Soul.

A good story is told me of an old down east minister, who for a long time had been trying to persuade one of his parishioners, who was addicted to the more than moderate use of strong drink, that it would be much better for him to give up the use of it entirely. One day, when the minister, in danger of taking cold, felt obliged to fortify himself with a glass of whisky toddy, the man to whom he had been giving good advice regarding the immoderate use of the same appeared before him just as he was about to raise the glass to his lips, and laying his hand on the arm of the minister said:

"Stop, Mr. Blank! If you drink that, you will lose your health. You will lose your character. Perhaps you will lose your life. Nay, you will lose—but that shall not be! Your immortal soul is more precious than mine. This drink will hurt me much less than it will you. To save your soul I will drink it myself."

And before the astonished minister could remonstrate or explain the man had disposed of the toddy forever.—Boston Herald.

How to Get Big Eggs.

Young Housekeeper (to a peasant woman who brings her eggs every week)—I cannot understand why your eggs have been so small lately.

Peasant—Not I. But what can I do?

Young Housekeeper—Why don't you leave them a little longer in the nest?—Schalk.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE USUAL WAY OF CARING BLANKETS CONDEMNED.

An Artistic Bookcase—Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste—English Muffins—Cranberry Pie—Culinary Recipes.

"But few housekeepers know how to take care of their blankets," is the opinion of a writer in Good Housekeeping, who gives her views on this subject as follows: To have a woman in, once in six months or once a year, to get every blanket in the house washed, to return them to the beds, hard, shrunken, discolored coverings, with half the good taken out of them—that is the usual way.

Don't wash your blankets. Air them frequently. When a guest leaves the guest chamber and before the next arrives, let the blankets hang in sun and air for at least 24 hours. While Tommy and Johnny are on their vacation, see that the micro-organisms collected in their beds are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Then when the time comes that the blankets begin to show symptoms of wanting a wash send them to be cleaned. Once a year or even less will be sufficient for this. It will not cost more than the soap and fire, to say nothing of the gossip, temper and general derangement which Mrs. Flinn would bring into your unoffending household.

In a large hospital, celebrated for its management, the five year old blankets were placed beside the new ones, and the writer was unable to tell the difference, and remember the wear and tear of hospital is very many times that of a private house. Among some tidy housekeepers a habit prevails of carefully folding the coverlet each night and leaving the blankets exposed to the air. This is decidedly wrong. The surface of the coverlet is generally composed of some closely woven, shiny material, which will not prove a convenient resting place for dust. A blanket is exactly the opposite and should therefore be well protected by being tucked snugly in between sheet and coverlet, well out of sight—a blessing in disguise by night and day.

An Artistic Bookcase.

This bookcase, originally illustrated and described by Art Amateur, is fitted into a corner of the parlor. It is of oak, but little of the wood appears. The height is well

LOW BOOKCASE IN A PARLOR.

calculated for convenience, and the open space between the base and the floor prevents any hidden accumulation of dust. The shelves and their contents are usually protected by light curtains weighted at the lower end, so that they cannot be blown about by any light breath of air. They are greenish gray, embroidered with sprays of yellow roses. The corner of such a bookcase, which cannot be utilized for books, may, with the two spaces near it, be thrown open to hold a large vase, or the corner may be cut off, and the space occupied by the corner of the case and the two divisions next it may be filled with pentagonal drawers to contain coins or other small objects.

Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste.

Put the white of an egg and an equal quantity of cold water into a bowl, flavor with vanilla and beat until frothy. Sift in sufficient confectioners' XXX sugar to make a stiff paste, work all together until smooth, form into small balls, lay on grooved paper and set in a cool, dry place for two or three hours. Put half a pound of chocolate into a small tin saucepan and set in warm water to melt. Put one ball at a time on the end of a fork, dip into the melted chocolate until well covered, drain and slip onto greased paper. Stand in a cool place over night.

Harper's Bazar, in which the above is given, tells also how to make that dainty and inexpensive candy, fig paste: Chop into bits and boil a pound of figs; when soft, strain and press through a sieve, return to the water in which they were boiled, and which should be reduced to a cupful; stir in 3 pounds of granulated sugar and cook down slowly until a thick paste is formed. Pour in pans lined with paper; let cool; take out on the paper and cut into sections. Dust with powdered sugar.

A Fine House Plant.

The hoya—better known as the wax plant—is named by The Housekeeper as one of the best of all house plants, because it will flourish in rooms where few other plants will do well. Its thick, leathery leaves enable it to stand dust, dry air and heat, and we have but few plants of easier cultivation. Give it a rich soil, not too large a pot, plenty of water during the growing season—that is, enough to keep the soil moist all through, but never wet—a warm place to stand in, and it will flourish for years, its only enemy being the mealy bug. When it once gets to blooming, it will give annually a fine crop of flowers, its blooming season covering a period of some months. If grown on a trellis, it should be given a strong one, for the leaves are heavy, and one of the ordinary sort will not afford the plant the support it requires.

English Muffins.

For muffins make a dough of somewhat soft consistency with warm milk, allowing to every quart of milk 1½ ounces of yeast, which should first be mixed with the milk. Add the beaten whites of 2 eggs and cover the dough closely before the fire to rise. When ready, drop the quantity of dough required for one muffin upon a well floured board, and form it into a shape by turning it round with the hand; then slide it upon the hot plate. To make and bake muffins well is no easy task, and great care should be taken. Time, 20 to 30 minutes to bake.

Cranberry Pie.

Pick over and wash the cranberries, put them in a porcelain kettle with a very little water and cook until tender. Then press them through a strainer and add sugar to make them very sweet. Line a plate with a rich paste, fill with the cranberry, put on crossbars of paste and a strip on the edge and bake.

Fish Rechauffe.

Use any fish, boiled or fried, left from dinner. Pick into pieces, and to 3 pounds of fish add one-fourth of a pound of butter melted in a pint of cream, a little mustard, salt, pepper and flour. Put into a baking dish, lined with mashed potatoes, and bake.

The censor had charge of Roman morals and was always kept busy. There were two censors, and their office was held sacred and regarded as superior to all others save the dictatorship.

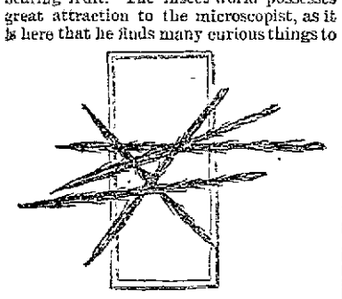
The French authorities are puzzled what to do with the prize of 100,000 francs left by a lady for the person who first succeeds in communicating with the inhabitants of Mars.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE STINGS OF A CATERPILLAR.

Safety In Speed on Railroads—The Best Time to Wind a Watch—Electric Fighting Men.

The wonders of the miniature world that surrounds us are an unsealed book to a large proportion of the human race. Only those who study with the microscope can have any conception of the field there is for research and how fascinating that field is. Thanks to the more modern methods of education, the young now have some introduction to this field in their common school education, and the increasing interest in the microscope shows that this introduction is bearing fruit. The insect world possesses great attraction to the microscopist, as it is here that he finds many curious things to



STINGING HAIRS OF A CATERPILLAR.

entertain him. Here he finds that nature has provided many of the insects with tools and weapons more delicate than human skill can produce, and he also sees how far behind man is in the manufacture of some of the everyday implements.

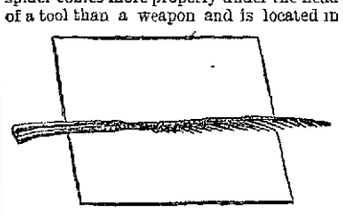
The saw, for instance, he finds was invented long before it was made of steel and iron, and the common fly carries one about with him, and has for ages, more delicate than man can make even at the present day. Another saw which rivals the one of the fly in delicacy is furnished not by an insect, but by the little hermit crab that scrambles about the rock pools on the seashore.

But nature as often provides a weapon as she does a tool. All know about the sharp pointed sting of the bee, and while the majority have perhaps felt it very few know how it looks. A good sharp one from a honeybee is a little less than one-eighth of an inch long. Connecting with these stings in the bee is a tube which runs to the reservoir of poison. The small orifice from which this poison issues is near the point. Another feature of this sting is the fact that along its surface are minute barbs turning backward from the point. These points cause the sting to work farther into flesh and are what causes the sting to be so difficult to remove.

This feature is better illustrated by the stinging hairs of the caterpillar, Empretia stimulæ. It will be readily understood how these hairs would work into a wound after they once got a start. They are barbed arrows, and the sensation of them crowding into the flesh at every movement is not pleasant.

The sting of the mosquito has none of these barbs, but when magnified it is a villainous looking affair. No wonder, with such a sharp tool as this, that my lady mosquito (the male has no sting) can so soon draw blood after alighting on an unsuspecting victim.

The comb which nature has given the spider comes more properly under the head of a tool than a weapon and is located in



CUTTING HAIR OF A HERMIT CRAB.

the foot. Each foot is supplied with one of these combs, but they vary in shape in the different species of spiders. They enable the spider to cling to his web and doubtless are used in its construction.

The above curious things revealed by the microscope are mentioned by the New York Herald as samples of the wonderful things with which the small world round us is teeming.

Safety In Speed on Railways.

An English exchange says: Another striking proof has recently been added to the already long list of accidents which make it certain that there is safety in extreme speed on railways. The Great Western express, one of the fastest trains in the kingdom, came upon the trunk of a tree 50 feet long which had slid down from the embankment. A timid engine driver, seeing such a formidable obstacle as a trunk 5 feet 6 inches in circumference before him, might have shut off steam and put on the brakes, when a catastrophe would have been inevitable. Fortunately they do not employ timid drivers on the Great Western, and the engine, at a speed of 60 miles an hour, cut clean through the trunk with no worse results than a slight jolting to the passengers and some damage to the engine guards and steam pipe.

The Best Time to Wind a Watch.

The slight variation in the running of fine watches is thus accounted for by some persons: During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is, hangs in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it up at night, the mainspring is then relaxed instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running about the city tending to your daily affairs.

Electric Fighting Men.

A foreign journal tells that an electrician has offered to the Spanish government for 5,000,000 pesetas his invention of "an automaton soldier made of forged iron, capable of firing 40 shots a minute at the enemy," the machine being manipulated electrically. In the place where the soldier's brains ought to be the automaton is stuffed with dynamite, so that his captors would get a severe "blowing up" in the event of his being taken prisoner.

An Easy Test For Diamonds.

Make a small dot on paper, then look at it through a diamond. If you can see but one dot, you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine. But if the mark is scattered or shows more than one you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay 10 cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500. This test is mentioned for what it may be worth.

Fits and Spectacles.

Dr. Knapp of New York, an authority on the subject, is reported as saying that in nine cases out of ten epileptic fits can be cured by the use of spectacles.

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A PARTY FOR LABOR.

Buchanan Writes About Workingmen In Politics.

He Is a Populist and Believes That the Wage-workers Should Join That Party Instead of Organizing by Themselves and Thinks He Sees Success.

The air is full of labor parties and rumors of labor parties. It seems to be generally conceded that the workingmen are "going into politics" for the purpose of securing the justice they have been unable to obtain through the old parties. This means, of course, that the intention is to try a workingman's party. Ever since there has been a "labor movement" in this country there have been thinking men who asserted that only through political action could labor secure and hold its rights; that under our system legislation is the all powerful engine; that while trades unionism could and does offer protection to those within its folds up to a certain point those who controlled the legislative machinery had trades unionists as well as all others at their mercy when they chose to exercise their power. Labor organizations have pretty generally recognized this truth during recent years, and concerted efforts to influence the lawmaking bodies have been the consequence. But it is pretty generally understood now that such legislation as labor has been able to secure for itself (always asked for and given as a special favor) has been only palliative and of a temporizing character.

The new school of trades unionism demands more than the sops of loose jointed laws on factory inspection, child labor and convict labor. These laws are all right, when honestly administered, so far as they go, but they are simply the feeble efforts of quacks who think to draw the patient's attention from his deep rooted disease by bathing his sores with a cooling lotion. And that sort of treatment isn't any longer satisfying. Thinkers and leaders in the ranks of labor have become convinced that they can secure nothing better than sops from the politicians who wear the collars of plutocracy, and that the little advantages already secured are slowly slipping through their fingers; hence the determination to try a new deal. The action of the American Federation of Labor in submitting to the unions affiliated in it a programme of political planks has occasioned a great deal of activity in several of the leading industrial centers of the country. While it is not expected that all the unions connected with the federation will agree to the whole of the very radical platform submitted by the Chicago convention, it is a sure thing that most of its planks will meet with general approval, and the mildest of these would have been declared too "revolutionary" for a trades union 10 years ago.

With that platform adopted, after it has been amended to please the unions, the next step is the practical movement to secure its enactment into laws. And there we strike the critical point in the new departure. I fear that the disposition of the leaders in the movement is to stand out for "a new party from the ground up," a workingman's party pure and simple. I say I fear that such will be the case, because I am satisfied that such is not the proper course to pursue. I do not belong to that class who say, "We have parties enough, and there is no room for any more," just because there are three or four parties, for there cannot be parties enough so long as the principles of a considerable number of citizens are not represented. If, however, there is already a party, thoroughly organized and equipped, which stands for the rights of the producers, then, so far as the workingmen are concerned, there is no need for a new party.

To all intents and purposes there is such a political party. I refer to the People's Party. I know there are many men active in the labor movement who have become so narrow minded in their judgment of things political that they denounce wholesale all political parties and demand that labor shall "wash its hands of the whole lot" and organize by itself and for itself. These men are so blinded by prejudice that they cannot or will not see that the Populist party is as completely a workingman's party as is possible in this country. Its platform embodies the whole idea of the labor movement. Its leaders and active workers have nearly all been lifelong champions of the cause of the producers. Its enemies are the enemies of the wage-workers. I admit that some of the demands which a labor union party would include in its platform are not set out in detail in the Populist platform, but the principle upon which every one of those demands must rest underlies the whole Populist movement.

If, instead of expending the effort necessary to the organization of a party, the trades unionists who are favorable to the programme of the American Federation of Labor will identify themselves with the People's Party and take an active part in its conventions and campaigns, platforms and candidates satisfactory to the new trades unionism will be the result. And there is more than an even chance of accomplishing something in this way. If the farming and wage-working classes will join hands, they can control every lawmaking power of any consequence in this country. Until these two do join hands the Shylocks and plutocrats will continue to rule the roast. If all the workingmen (as the word is generally understood) outside of agricultural pursuits voted solidly, they could not control the national government, and the most sanguine does not hope for solidity. But if those who are intelligent enough and manly enough to vote for the interests of their class will throw their strength to the People's Party it will win in 1896.

Take, for example, the principle of direct legislation which has been so generally espoused by the organized labor movement. This principle was recognized by the Omaha convention of the People's Party, and if the unionists will accept the invitation of the party and take an active part in its work direct legislation can be made one of the leading issues of the next national campaign. In fact, I am satisfied that with a party newly made out of the trades unions no better programme in the interests of wage-workers could be adopted than is now and will be offered under proper influences by the Populists. Events of the past 12 months, taken in connection with the conduct and utterances of Populist members of congress and leaders who are not in office, it seems to me, should show clearly the way the laborer should go.

If any man should be so bound up in his "old party" or blinded by his desire to make a new one as to question the honesty of my motives in writing as I have on this subject, I have this to say to him: I have no axes to grind save that with which to cut the cords that bind the wage slave. I am not a politician in the commonly accepted meaning of that term, but I am determined to speak my mind where I believe the workingmen are concerned. I will not admit that any one is a better union man than I am, and the People's Party is good enough for me. If the labor movement is not ready for political action, then there is nothing to be said. If it is to take on a political phase, then I hope to see it guided by good judgment. This is my excuse for writing about politics.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

No Work For Work's Sake.

Of old it was said, "If any would not work, neither should he eat." Men able to work, and willing to work, who could not find work, were not dreamed of. External nature is the same; the constitution of man has not changed. How, then, is it that we now hear, "He who cannot find work shall be fed by charity?" Those who say this do not say, "He who does not work shall be fed by charity."

These pseudo philanthropists know the penalty of such an attempt to boldly annul the natural law that by his toil man shall be fed. By skimping the dole to what will just prevent actual starvation, and by the tests and inquiries and degrading conditions of organized charity, they try to draw the line between those who cannot find work and those who do not want to. But this line it is impossible to draw, for no such clear line exists.

Organize charity as we may, men who cannot find work go hungry, and men who do not want to find work are fed, and men willing to work are converted into men unwilling to work.

For willingness to work depends on what can be had by work and what can be had without work, and the personal and social estimate of the relation. Work is in itself painful and repellent. No human being ever worked for the sake of working. I write this article that it may be published in The North American Review, and that I may get the pay for it and communicate my thought to others. But the work of writing it is as irksome to me as sawing wood.

So with all work. In a ruder stage men looked upon the necessity of work as the curse of an offended Creator. We who may now see to what marvelous advances it has led and recognize in it the motor of all human progress may behold in it not a curse, but a blessing. But its irksomeness remains. What keeps any of us at work are our desires and hopes, our wants and our pride. Kill hope and lessen desire by crucifying the feeling of personal independence and accustoming your man to a life maintained by alms, and you will make of the most industrious a tramp, for the law of our being is that we seek the gratification of our desires with the least exertion.—Henry George in North American Review.

German Government Aid.

The German government, feeling that in the struggles in their world labor was unfairly treated and the employers had an enormous advantage, now interferes in cases of unjust contracts made between employer and employed, thus making the conditions more nearly equal between the two parties. The reason for this action of the German government is found in the fact of the great influence of the Socialists in the press, the schools, in clubs and in art culture and in their system of educating the masses. Besides this it has been found that the working classes have now no faith in the old system of charity, and the government of Germany has devised and is now enforcing by law a system of insurance that will enable the people to cope with the great causes of poverty—sickness, accident and old age. For the first and last the workmen and his employer share the expense with the government; for the second the employee pays nothing.—John Grahame Brooke.

Car Horses Treated Better.

Why should a woman in a mercantile house in New York who does the same work as a man or boy be paid a smaller sum of money? They should not be obliged to work more than 10 hours a day at the most. The employer says he must keep open 15 or 20 hours. What of it? Wouldn't it be better to employ more of the idle people? Good heavens! They change the car horses two and three times a day, and can't they change the women and children? The working of women in foul basements should be stopped. Obliging them to take their lunches hurriedly in filthy places should be made criminal.—Joseph H. Choate.

A Long Run.

"Did you have a long run with your play?"

"I should say so," replied the author actor. "A mile and a half, with an infuriated audience on our heels every step of the way."—Washington Star.

THE CHILDREN'S CRY.

Every Good and Noble Instinct Cries Out For the Abolition of Child Labor.

The trades unions complain to the public that nearly every machine is constructed with a view of lessening the number of adults employed and increasing the number of juveniles. "Labor, represented by the Knights of Labor and the Federation of Labor, demands that the toil of children be prohibited once and forever and the rising generation of the nation be given leisure and school life."

There are fabulous conditions here—of immigration, of race mixture, of wonderful productiveness in agriculture and minerals, of inventions—conditions never before met and overcome. We have many a Scylla and Charybdis—the unloving and uncaring father, the overfond and self sacrificing mother, the sick or lazy parent, the healthy and idle child, the educated American, with years of industry and study behind him, the uneducated foreigner, with only labor and oppression in the history of his ancestors. How may the course be safely steered?

Factory life stunts the whole development of children. Ambition is killed, even if the physical vigor is not destroyed. There are foul companions, if not foul air. The imaginative and inventive faculties, all powers that lift mankind, are dwarfed. Be it remembered that these crimes against the children of the working class are committed by the exploiting class, with no extenuating circumstances, for while they coin gold out of the lifeblood of toiling children a million adults unemployed seek in vain for work.

The trades unions, the establishment of the bureau of labor statistics, women's unions, all have helped efficiently in arousing and interesting the people in this question. Now about one-third of our states have laws directly upon child labor. Nearly all of these have inspectors, who enforce observance of the law. Recently women inspectors have proved most efficient workers. California seems to be the state most lax in the matter.

From England we may learn the force of persistent agitation; from France, to provide schools for the training in trades and agriculture; from our own past history, that duty neglected, sins of omission and sins of commission, will bring retribution and cost the blood of atonement.

Helen Campbell tells us that "it is with the women chiefly that the future rests. It is women who, more and more, are seeking to discover what methods may best alter certain social tendencies and evils. The efficient persistency of women already has raised the age of consent and provided public matrons, and a united demand that child labor be abolished, now and forever, would at least open eyes and pave the way for the legislation that is sure to come in days when we have grown wiser and realize the meaning of defrauded and outraged childhood. With every child in school, tenement house labor becomes impossible, and women inspectors are a necessity if healthier methods are to begin."

Prevent Sunday work and overtime work. By legislation, meanwhile, protect against peril to life, danger from unguarded machinery and from explosion and fire, from vile air and from polluted thought.

Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" is interpreted as teaching the relation of man to property, or to money, "the god of the world, the image of show, the symbol of all external things." Shylock is not a Jew only, but the picture of what greed for money makes of any man. Has not this lust for wealth by the youth, the parent and the employer become a veritable Shylock? And will it not become, as Shylock's greed became, the destroyer of its possessor? The children's cry must be heard because it is economy, it is humane, it is Christian.—Jennie Rice Ware in Donahoe's Magazine.

Society Diseased.

That the standard of living among the very poor is not what it should be no one will deny. As the social maladjustments become greater it becomes more difficult every day for the poor to maintain a decent standard. Unless the concentration of capital, brought about by granting special privileges to individuals, be counteracted, the standard of living of the masses must fall still further, and in its train the standard of civilization. It is evident that if $10,000 a year were equally distributed among 20 families the standard of living of the 20 families would be higher than if one family has $8,000 a year and the 19 families have about $100 each to live upon.

It is acknowledged that the higher the standard of living among the working men and women the greater the efficiency and skill of labor. Shorter hours, better food, good sanitary conditions, conduce to a higher physical and mental standard. When wages fall below the minimum necessary to maintain a healthy manhood and womanhood, it indicates a diseased condition of society.—Victoria Woodhull-Martin.

France and the United States.

Today there is scarcely a form of labor in this republic that is not better paid than in the United States. In New York waiters consider themselves well paid at from $15 to $35 per month; here the waiter considers himself in penury if his wages do not reach $40 or $50, with keep. That unerring barometer of prices, the boarding house, is 20 per cent higher here than in New York. But the few, as in the United States, are gorging in big profits; the million, as with us, are driven to the most uncomfortable straits to make ends meet. The most curious phase of the situation in the parliament is that while all the arguments, or rather the weight of reason, are on the side of the reformers, the votes are with the trusts. This is accounted for by the subserviency of the deputies, who are forced to vote in accordance with the orders of rich constituents, who can make their return to the chamber impossible.—Paris Cor. New York World.

Abuse of Cold Cream.

Cold cream has its abuses as well as its uses. It must be fresh and sweet, or it is worse than useless. Therefore it should not be bought in larger quantities than will suffice for a fortnight's use. Only the most reliable brands should be used. And it is not well to use any cream very frequently which contains much vaseline, for a downy growth of hair on the face is the ultimate result.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

WEARING A VEIL AND HOW IT IS DONE.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles—The Origin of the Handshaking Custom—Oil as a Face Cleaner.

A veil must be bought with the idea of its becomingness first and its fashion second. Try it before a glass when purchasing. A lightly dotted veil is more becoming than a plain net. When black is unbecoming, or all white, try the black and white solid colors. A golden brown, having cream chenille dots, is a very flattering veil. A fine net, having jet or iridescent beads, is another "face improver;" also a tiny mesh, having lace or applique figures and a border. Borders are very stylish, but must be worn correctly. Pat the border below the chin.

Blond lace has been restored to favor and is thought to be the most elegant among the laces shown in veils.

The edge of blond lace veils shows a deep scallop formed by the rose pattern. With large hats it is adjusted so as to bring the veil into a drooping effect all around the edge of the brim.

A yard and an eighth is not too much of the double width material for a large hat. The shaped veils are bought by the veil, and only a toque or walking hat will admit of a single width veiling, which is drawn on smoothly, but never tight. Veils are put over the hat and pinned at the back, just below the hat or half way to the nape of the neck. It should look smooth, but easy to fit.

A border veil must be put on so that the border comes below the chin. A large veil over a big hat is put over the brim crosswise of the material, with a few soft folds at the top, and the rest of the width is caught under the chin in a loose drapery, which is all carried to the back and fastened in a puffy knot with a stickpin. No folds or wrinkles must appear over the face, yet it should be gracefully loose.

Fashionable women are wearing white veils, not only with dressy hats, but simple ones too. Some of these veils are in white lace, others in fancy net, others again in very fine white gauze.

How to Cook Pancakes.

In order to have light pancakes it is absolutely essential to have a quick fire and the griddle or pan smoking hot. For those who have many cakes to cook at a time a high, narrow tin pail, with a long spout and a handle at the back near the bottom, is convenient, but one can manage with a pitcher that has a good lip. It is not wise to try to mix the batter in the pitcher, for it cannot be done thoroughly.

How to Keep Lamps Clean.

The lamps should be wiped with cheesecloth. The wicks should be trimmed with the sharp edge of a visiting card or with a poker, heated redhot and passed over the wick. This last method is a little troublesome, but it removes the charred part evenly. Wicks used for a long time, even when they do not become very short, grow thick and are apt to give forth an unpleasant odor. They should be renewed once a month at least. In duplex burners one wick should be trimmed in the opposite direction from the other. Round wicks should be trimmed toward the center. Burners should be wiped free from bits of charred wick and drops of oil every day. Every now and then they should be boiled in strong soapsuds to make them perfectly clean. When they have been used a long time, they need replacing.

They Wanted to See the Devil.

A hungry actor said to the proprietor of a winter resort hotel, "If I did something to pass away the time for your guests, do you think you could give me my dinner?"

"Why, yes," said the good natured landlord, "go into the drawing room and give 'em a show."

A number of guests straggled into the parlor. The actor recited, impersonated, told jokes and sang, but failed to awaken any appreciative enthusiasm.

He said to the landlord, "I don't know what's the matter with those people; they 'rattled' me. I never played to such an audience."

"Never mind, old fellow, you've earned your dinner trying to amuse them; go in and have a bite of something to brace you up."

After dinner the actor, sustained by a well lined stomach, left in a mood for victory and revenge. The guests crowded in the parlor and seemed ready to listen to him. A train was about to leave for New York, and he had but a few moments to spare, but he was willing to oblige them with something.

"My efforts in the theatrical line do not seem to have pleased you. Perhaps you would like to see some sleight of hand performances or an exhibition of my mesmeric powers?"

"Oh, yes. We would like that."

"Well," said the actor, "would you like to see the devil?"

"Oh, yes! We would like to see the devil."

"Then," observed the actor, grabbing his hat, "you can all go to hell," and he made a quick and timely exit to the train.—Truth.

To Save a Soul.

A good story is told me of an old down east minister, who for a long time had been trying to persuade one of his parishioners, who was addicted to the more than moderate use of strong drink, that it would be much better for him to give up the use of it entirely. One day, when the minister, in danger of taking cold, felt obliged to fortify himself with a glass of whisky toddy, the man to whom he had been giving good advice regarding the immoderate use of the same appeared before him just as he was about to raise the glass to his lips, and laying his hand on the arm of the minister said:

"Stop, Mr. Blank! If you drink that, you will lose your health. You will lose your character. Perhaps you will lose your life. Nay, you will lose—but that shall not be! Your immortal soul is more precious than mine. This drink will hurt me much less than it will you. To save your soul I will drink it myself."

And before the astonished minister could remonstrate or explain the man had disposed of the toddy forever.—Boston Herald.

How to Get Big Eggs.

Young Housekeeper (to a peasant woman who brings her eggs every week)—I cannot understand why your eggs have been so small lately.

Peasant—Nor I. But what can I do?

Young Housekeeper—Why don't you leave them a little longer in the nest?—

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE USUAL WAY OF CARING BLANKETS CONDEMNED.

An Artistic Bookcase—Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste—English Muffins—Cranberry Pie—Culinary Recipes.

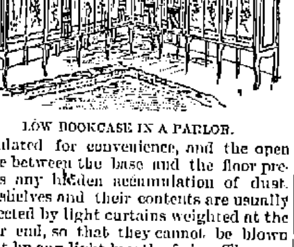
"But few housekeepers know how to take care of their blankets," is the opinion of a writer in Good Housekeeping, who gives her views on this subject as follows: To have a woman in, once in six months or once a year, to get every blanket in the house washed, to return them to the beds, hard, shrunken, discolored coverings, with half the good taken out of them—that is the usual way.

Don't wash your blankets. Air them frequently. When a guest leaves the guest chamber and before the next arrives, let the blankets hang in sun and air for at least 24 hours. While Tommy and Johnny are on their vacation, see that the micro-organisms collected in their beds are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Then when the time comes that the blankets begin to show symptoms of wanting a wash send them to be cleaned. Once a year or even less will be sufficient for this. It will not cost more than the soap and fire, to say nothing of the gossip, temper and general derangement which Mrs. Flinn would bring into your unoffending household.

In a large hospital, celebrated for its management, the five year old blankets were placed beside the new ones, and the writer was unable to tell the difference, and remember the wear and tear of hospital is very many times that of a private house. Among some tidy housekeepers a habit prevails of carefully folding the coverlet each night and leaving the blankets exposed to the air. This is decidedly wrong. The surface of the coverlet is generally composed of some closely woven, shiny material, which will not prove a convenient resting place for dust. A blanket is exactly the opposite and should therefore be well protected by being tucked snugly in between sheet and coverlet, well out of sight—a blessing in disguise by night and day.

An Artistic Bookcase.

This bookcase, originally illustrated and described by Art Amateur, is fitted into a corner of the parlor. It is of oak, but little of the wood appears. The height is well



LOW BOOKCASE IN A PARLOR.

calculated for convenience, and the open space between the base and the floor prevents any hidden accumulation of dust. The shelves and their contents are usually protected by light curtains weighted at the lower end, so that they cannot be blown about by any light breath of air. They are greenish gray, embroidered with sprays of yellow roses. The corner of such a bookcase, which cannot be utilized for books, may, with the two spaces near it, be thrown open to hold a large vase, or the corner may be cut off, and the space occupied by the corner of the case and the two divisions next it may be filled with pentagonal drawers to contain coins or other small objects.

Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste.

Put the white of an egg and an equal quantity of cold water into a bowl, flavor with vanilla and beat until frothy. Sift in sufficient confectioners' XXX sugar to make a stiff paste, work all together until smooth, form into small balls, lay on grooved paper and set in a cool, dry place for two or three hours. Put half a pound of chocolate into a small tin saucepan and set in warm water to melt. Put one ball at a time on the end of a fork, dip into the melted chocolate until well covered, drain and slip onto greased paper. Stand in a cool place over night.

Harper's Bazar, in which the above is given, tells also how to make that dainty and inexpensive candy, fig paste: Chop into bits and boil a pound of figs; when soft, strain and press through a sieve; return to the water in which they were boiled, and which should be reduced to a cupful; stir in 3 pounds of granulated sugar and cook down slowly until a thick paste is formed. Pour in pans lined with paper; let cool; take out on the paper and cut into sections. Dust with powdered sugar.

A Fine House Plant.

The hoya—better known as the wax plant—is named by The Housekeeper as one of the best of all house plants, because it will flourish in rooms where few other plants will do well. Its thick, leathery leaves enable it to stand dust, dry air and heat, and we have but few plants of easier cultivation. Give it a rich soil, not too large a pot, plenty of water during the growing season—that is, enough to keep the soil moist all through, but never wet—a warm place to stand in, and it will flourish for years, its only enemy being the mealy bug. When it once gets to blooming, it will give annually a fine crop of flowers, its blooming season covering a period of some months. If grown on a trellis, it should be given a strong one, for the leaves are heavy, and one of the ordinary sort will not afford the plant the support it requires.

English Muffins.

For muffins make a dough of somewhat soft consistency with warm milk, allowing to every quart of milk 1½ ounces of yeast, which should first be mixed with the milk. Add the beaten whites of 2 eggs and cover the dough closely before the fire to rise. When ready, drop the quantity of dough required for one muffin upon a well floured board, and form it into a shape by turning it round with the hand; then slide it upon the hot plate. To make and bake muffins well is no easy task, and great care should be taken. Time, 20 to 30 minutes to bake.

Cranberry Pie.

Pick over and wash the cranberries, put them in a porcelain kettle with a very little water and cook until tender. Then press them through a strainer and add sugar to make them very sweet. Line a plate with a rich paste, fill with the cranberry, put on crossbars of paste and a strip on the edge and bake.

Fish Rechauffe.

Use any fish, boiled or fried, left from dinner. Pick into pieces, and to 3 pounds of fish add one-fourth of a pound of butter melted in a pint of cream, a little mustard, salt, pepper and flour. Put into a baking dish, lined with mashed potatoes, and bake.

The censor had charge of Roman morals and was always kept busy. There were two censors, and their office was held sacred and regarded as superior to all others save the dictatorship.

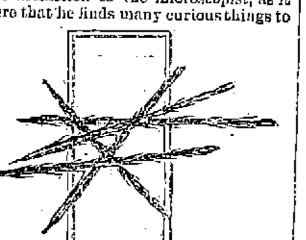
The French authorities are puzzled what to do with the prize of 100,000 francs left by a lady for the person who first succeeds in communicating with the inhabitants of Mars.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE STINGS OF A CATERPILLAR.

Safety In Speed on Railroads—The Best Time to Wind a Watch—Electric Fighting Men.

The wonders of the miniature world that surrounds us are an unsealed book to a large proportion of the human race. Only those who study with the microscope can have any conception of the field there is for research and how fascinating that field is. Thanks to the more modern methods of education, the young may have some introduction to this field in their common school education, and the increasing interest in the microscope shows that this introduction is bearing fruit. The insect world possesses great attraction to the microscopist, as it is here that he finds many curious things to



STINGING HAIRS OF A CATERPILLAR.

entertain him. Here he finds that nature has provided many of the insects with tools and weapons more delicate than human skill can produce, and he also sees how far behind man is in the manufacture of some of the everyday implements.

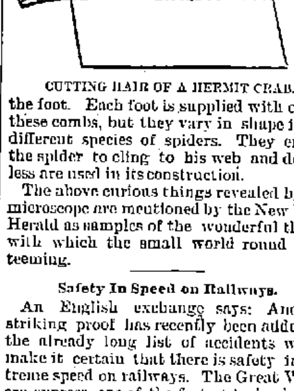
The saw, for instance, he finds was invented long before it was made of steel and iron, and the common fly carries one about with him, and has for ages, more delicate than man can make even at the present day. Another saw which rivals the one of the fly in delicacy is furnished not by an insect, but by the little hermit crab that scrambles about the rock pools on the seashore.

But nature as often provides a weapon as she does a tool. All know about the sharp pointed sting of the bee, and while the majority have perhaps felt it very few know how it looks. A good sharp one from a honeybee is a little less than one-eighth of an inch long. Connecting with these stings in the bee is a tube which runs to the reservoir of poison. The small orifice from which this poison issues is near the point. Another feature of this sting is the fact that along its surface are minute barbs turning backward from the point. These points cause the sting to work farther into flesh and are what causes the sting to be so difficult to remove.

This feature is better illustrated by the stinging hairs of the caterpillar, Empretia stimulia. It will be readily understood how these hairs would work into a wound after they once got a start. They are barbed arrows, and the sensation of them crowding into the flesh at every movement is not pleasant.

The sting of the mosquito has none of these barbs, but when magnified it is a villainous looking affair. No wonder, with such a sharp tool as this, that my lady mosquito (the male has no sting) can so soon draw blood after alighting on an unsuspecting victim.

The comb which nature has given the spider comes more properly under the head of a tool than a weapon and is located in



CUTTING HAIR OF A HERMIT CRAB.

the foot. Each foot is supplied with one of these combs, but they vary in shape in the different species of spiders. They enable the spider to cling to his web and doubtless are used in its construction.

The above curious things revealed by the microscope are mentioned by the New York Herald as samples of the wonderful things with which the small world round us is teeming.

Safety In Speed on Railways.

An English exchange says: Another striking proof has recently been added to the already long list of accidents which make it certain that there is safety in extreme speed on railways. The Great Western express, one of the fastest trains in the kingdom, came upon the trunk of a tree 50 feet long which had slid down from the embankment. A timid engine driver, seeing such a formidable obstacle as a trunk 5 feet 6 inches in circumference before him, might have shut off steam and put on the brakes, when a catastrophe would have been inevitable. Fortunately they do not employ timid drivers on the Great Western, and the engine, at a speed of 60 miles an hour, cut clean through the trunk with no worse results than a slight jolting to the passengers and some damage to the engine guards and steam pipe.

The Best Time to Wind a Watch.

The slight variation in the running of fine watches is thus accounted for by some persons: During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is, hangs in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it up at night, the mainspring is then relaxed instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running about the city tending to your daily affairs.

Electric Fighting Men.

A foreign journal tells that an electrician has offered to the Spanish government for 5,000,000 pesetas his invention of "an automaton soldier made of forged iron, capable of firing 40 shots a minute at the enemy," the machine being manipulated electrically. In the place where the soldier's brains ought to be the automaton is stuffed with dynamite, so that his captors would get a severe "blowing up" in the event of his being taken prisoner.

An Easy Test For Diamonds.

Make a small dot on paper; then look at it through a diamond. If you can see but one dot, you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine. But if the mark is scattered or shows more than one you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay 10 cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500. This test is mentioned for what it may be worth.

Fits and Spectacles.

Dr. Knapp of New York, an authority on the subject, is reported as saying that in nine cases out of ten epileptic fits can be cured by the use of spectacles.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL,
Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

ASK THEM WHY?
Ask the men who are making imitations of COTTOLENE, the new vegetable shortening, why they give up lard and try to trade on the merits of COTTOLENE? Perhaps you can guess why.
ASK HIM WHY?
Ask the grocer who attempts substitution, why he tries to sell an imitation when people call for that pure, palatable and popular vegetable shortening, COTTOLENE? Perhaps you can guess.
ASK YOURSELF WHY?
Why should [illegible] use COTTOLENE, in [illegible] Lard for all cooking purposes? It has the highest possible endorsement; from Physicians as to healthfulness; from Cooking Experts as to superiority; from housekeepers as to economy. Use COTTOLENE and stick to it.
Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.
Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
CHICAGO,
224 State Street, Boston.
Portland, Me.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR
FRANK JONES' ALE.
—AND THE—
Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.
The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.
JOHN LENNON,
Nos. 108, 110, 112, 114 MARKET STREET
TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's
M.C.A.
10c. CIGARS
LEAD ALL OTHERS.
Everybody Should Try The
"108"
Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

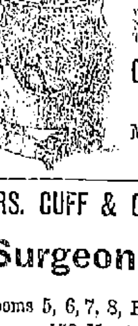
For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the
Ward One Drug Store,
W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.
246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

W. P. FOYE,
Flour, Hay and Grain,
No. 113 Market Street.

LOOK!!!
Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.
ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

Hart's Bakery.
It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed



A GOOD INVESTMENT.
Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.
The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.
Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,
Surgeon Dentists
Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g,
169 Merrimack Street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$10.00 A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

BUSINESS

Lack of Confidence Still the Barrier.

THE WOOL MARKET HAS BEEN ENCOURAGED.

Important Decrease in Failures of Business Firms.

Evidences of present improvement in business multiply, but confidence in future improvement does not seem to increase. The most distinct gain is in iron and steel manufactures.

Shipments of boots and shoes from the east are 14.8 per cent smaller than a year ago for the same week, and purchases are still mainly of medium or low priced goods.

In textile manufactures and dry goods there are increased activity and replenishment of stocks, as are natural at this season. But the demand thus far falls much short of expectations, and its character indicates great economy in consumption. A reduction in Wamsutta sheetings and in Garner's fancy prints to 4 1-4 cents indicates the judgment of leading concerns that make this require more stimulation than usual. In woolens also, manufacturers are increasing production, mainly in a tentative way, or on orders which are little more than sufficient to test the market.

But the sales of wool at three chief markets for the week have been 5,150,400 pounds, against 3,598,750 pounds for the same week last year, and in the past five weeks the decrease has been only 12 per cent, which is a marked improvement, in part due to the fact that the mills having any orders are buying at once what wool they expect to need for months to come.

Wheat advanced 1-2 cent.

Sales of cotton were larger, at first with some decline, which was afterward recovered.

Encouraging.

The volume of domestic trade shown by clearings decreases for the week 17.4 per cent outside New York, and 34 9 per cent here, compared with last year. In foreign trade, changes are also for the better, exports having been large, and for four weeks 14 per cent larger than last year, while the decrease in imports for February was 37 per cent Thus customs revenue does not improve, and for the week has been 51 per cent less than last year, the decrease in internal revenue being 16 per cent.

Money is weak, with further decrease in the demand for commercial loans.

Failures are growing less important, and somewhat fewer also. For the week ending March 1 the liabilities thus far reported were only $2,937,832, and for four weeks of February $14,886,091, of which $6,732,615 were of manufacturing and $7,097,127 of trading concerns.

The number of failures during the past week has been 248 in the United States against 193 last year, and 60 in Canada against 32 last year. Scarcely a single one is of importance, and it is gratifying that the consequences of the great reverse last year have been so far overcome.

Scandal In High Life.

SALEM, Mass., March 10.—Albert Crampsey, a young fish dealer of this city, has brought a suit for $20,000 against Judge Henry Mather, a prominent lawyer of Boston, who has seen 50 years of life, and who is a married man, for alienating the affections of his pretty young wife, who is but 26 years of age. All the parties concerned are well known in this city and in Beverly.

A Mother's Carelessness.

LYNN, Mass., March 10.—The 2 months-old babe of Ellen Moore, colored, was taken sick and the mother gave it an overdose of paregoric. Shortly after the babe was taken with spasms, and died within 20 minutes. Dr. Chase says that the death was on account of the carelessness of the mother in giving such a large dose of the medicine to the child.

German Opera In Boston.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Damrosch's orchestra and chorus, Mme. Materna, Schott, Fischer and other singers, will give two stage performances of German opera in Boston on April 11 and 12—one of "Die Walkure" and one of "Gotterdammerung." The performances are projected for the benefit of the Home for the Incurables in Boston.

One Flung a Knife.

BOSTON, March 10.—Peter Anadino, 14 years old, and Stazzer Frenche, 16 years old, got into a quarrel near the Farmers' market, in which Anadino had the best of it. Frenche drew his knife and flung it at his opponent, who turned to run, when the knife entered his back and penetrated his left lung. He is in a critical condition.

Two Celebrations In One.

BOSTON, March 10.—The 13th annual reunion of the New England chapters of Beta Theta Pi was held here last evening. It was also the 50th anniversary of the foundation of the fraternity in New England. John I. Covington of New York was toastmaster, and addresses were made by several men of prominence.

Of Interest to Shippers.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Officials of the New York, Mobile and Mexico Steamship company and the Louisville and Nashville railroad are in the city. The object of the meeting is to arrange for a closer connection between St. Louis and Mexican points.

King Is Interested.

ROME, March 10.—King Humbert receives constant reports as to the condition of the persons injured by the bomb explosion near the chamber of deputies, and also as the investigations of the police into the authorship of the outrage

Wilson Is Gaining Strength.

WASHINGTON, March 10. — Secretary Gresham received the following telegram from the City of Mexico: "Wilson gradually improving. Is sitting up, dressed."

An Early Spring.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y, March 10.—Navigation is open on the Hudson river from this place to New York and the river is also clear of ice to the highlands.

Author Connor Dead.

CHATTANOOGA, March 10. — George Cooper Connor, the eminent Masonic author, died at his home in this city yesterday from diabetes.

Not a Bad Idea.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A bill introduced in the house sets aside $1,000,000 as a loan for 20 years, the interest of which is to be applied to the support of a college for the education of the daughters of those who served in the armies and navies of the United States and the late so-called Confederate states. The loan is to be returned to the treasury, less the interest. The college is to be located in Whatcom county, Wash

IN CONGRESS.

District of Columbia Affairs and Seigniorage Bill Are Considered.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—After clearing the calendar of a number of bills of minor interest, the senate took up the seigniorage bill. After an agreement between Mr. Allison for the minority and Mr. Harris for the majority, that a vote should be taken on the motion to reconsider at 2 o'clock Wednesday, and on the final passage of the bill at the same hour on Thursday, Mr. Vilas addressed the senate in opposition to the bill. His speech was of a fragmentary description, owing to numerous interruptions.

The house devoted the entire day to the consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The only feature of interest was the wholesale charges of corruption made by Mr. Kilgore against the press of this city and the warm defense of the press by Mr. Blair. Two amendments, one to wholly eliminate the government as a taxpaying factor in the expenses of the District, and the other to reduce the share borne by the general government from one-half to one-third, were defeated.

An Unusual Procedure.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The famous litigation between William Sturgis, the Chicago promoter, and John V. Farwell and his associates in the Texas capital and other schemes will be settled by referring every point to Judge Tuley for arbitration, and from his decision there will be no appeal. The case involves 3,000,000 acres of land and 150,000 head of cattle.

A Reminder of Tweedism.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Corporation Counsel Clark was served with a notice yesterday to appear in the supreme court to pay the claim of S. B. Densmore & Co., who were newspaper publishers, for $70,962.94, and interest for 20 years. The claim dates back to the days of Tweed, when favored newspapers were paid fabulous sums for advertising.

Took a Dose of Aconite.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 10. — Mrs. Charles Luck attempted to commit suicide by drinking half an ounce of aconite last evening. This is her second attempt to kill herself, and jealousy of her sister, who lives with her husband and herself, prompted the action in both cases. The woman will recover.

Kickapoos Holding Out.

GUTHRIE, O. T., March 10.—Special Inspector of Indian Affairs Smith has just returned from a visit to Kickapoo county, where he had an interview with a number of Indians regarding allotment of their lands. He states that of the 325 Indians at his council about 232 are opposed to allotment.

Fireman Burned to Death.

OIL CITY, March 10.—A freight train, bound for Olean, composed of tank cars loaded with oil and a few miscellaneous cars, ran into a landslide at Walnut Bend. Fourteen cars were piled up All the crew escaped except Fireman Martin, who was burned to death when the wreck caught fire.

Miners Are Mad.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 10.—Ferry, chairman of the executive committee of United Mine Laborers, was at the state house yesterday and had a long conference with Governor McCorkle. The miners are very much incensed against the governor for sending troops to Eagle.

Law Will Take Its Course.

DENVER, March 10.—For the first time in his administration Governor Waite will decline to interfere in the carrying out of capital punishment in the case of Murderers Jordan, Nesbit and Torres. The governor has always been opposed to capital punishment.

A Cowardly "Pugilist."

HARTFORD, March 10.—Thomas Houlihan, pugilist, was arrested in this city last night, and is held to await the result of his wife's injuries, received by a beating given by her husband. The woman is dying as the result of his brutal treatment.

Abbott Backs Down.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 10.—Stanton Abbott, the English pugilist, has flunked out of his finish fight with Bobby Dobbs, the colored pugilist Abbott writes that he did not know that Dobbs was a colored man when he signed the articles.

Unlucky Thirteen For Barron.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 10.—The Barron-Neal contest was pulled off here last night. Both men were in splendid condition. Barron was knocked in the 13th round. The contest lasted 52 minutes.

Old Enough to Have a Governess.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Miss Jennie Lander of Mansfield, O, has been installed at the White House as governess of little Ruth Cleveland. She is 25 years old.

Brainard's Bravery Recognized.

WASHINGTON, March 10. — Lieutenant Brainard, the hero of the Kearsarge wreck, had an interview with Secretary Herbert yesterday and has been ordered to accompany the party which will start for Roncador reef to float the vessel.

Two New Dailies.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 10.—The Rockland Tribune and Courier Gazette are to be merged into a daily paper next week. Waterville capitalists are to issue a Republican morning daily here, beginning April 1.

Turfmen Agree.

NEW YORK, March 10. —Representatives of the western turf congress and the New York Jockey club arrived at an agreement concerning profits and debarring out of objectionable characters.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

EARL OF DUDLEY.

ROUNDLY HISSED BY WORKINGMEN AT A MEETING.

The Cry Was "Down With the House of Lords" and the Police Were Obliged to Clear the Hall

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 9—The Earl of Dudley, whose contracting out amendment to the employers' liability bill accomplished the wreck of that measure, tried last evening to address a meeting at Bermondsey, in the county of Surrey.

The hall had been packed with workingmen, who received him with hisses, groans and cries of "down with the house of lords."

Dudley was able to deliver only about a third of his speech, and little of what he said was audible, as he was constantly interrupted.

Eventually a party of workingmen made a dash for the platform, upsetting seats and rolling their occupants on the floor.

They were driven back from the steps of the platform by Dudley's friends after a brisk fight, in which several persons were knocked down, hats were smashed and coats were torn.

Two men were knocked senseless with chairs. The police finally cleared the hall.

ROCHESTER AROUSED.

THERE IS DANGER OF A BIG CRUSADE.

Bars Must be Closed on the 15th inst—Liquor Element is Likely to Fight.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

ROCHESTER, N. H., March 9—From the present outlook an independent crusade is to be waged in this city against the liquor traffic. The saloon keepers, hotel proprietors and all who have been and are at present selling the ardent fluid have been notified to close their bars and cease doing business on and after Friday, March 16.

This is the decision rendered by the mayor and city marshal. The petition gotten up and presented to the mayor and marshal some few days ago by a committee composed of H. M. Plomer, J. J. Abbott and John Young has accomplished its work as the mayor and marshal have inferred from the signatures to that petition that the citizens of Rochester desire the rum shops and all other localities where liquor can be procured closed, and those two officials are setting about to do the will of the people.

The marshal has called upon the drug stores, saloons and hotels and notified the proprietors to close one week from the coming Saturday.

Whether the liquor element will surrender without a struggle is a question that is interesting the citizens irrespective of party, and the outcome will be eagerly awaited.

FIRE PROOF THEATRE

One of the Probable Results of the Grand Opera Season.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 9.—There is a movement on foot to run the Mechanics building into a fire proof opera house at a cost of $100,000 this summer. Manager Schofield says he will engage such a house four months each season.

REV. DR. LORRIMER

Receives a Call to a New York Pulpit.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 9.—Rev. Dr. George S. Lorrimer of Tremont Temple has received a call to the Epiphany Baptist church, New York, today. He declines to say whether or not he will consider the call.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

J. A. Snell, a Boston drummer, was committed to Bellevue hospital, New York, as insane, this morning.

License Won the Day.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

HOPKINTON, March 9.—The recount of the license vote shows that license won, the figures of Monday, Yes, 357; No, 362; being exactly overturned.

Burglars in Ayer.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

AYER, March 9—Burglars broke into the hardware store of A. A. Cilley-Brown and Co., last night and stole $100 worth of cutlery.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Champaign, Illinois, Daily Gazette of Feb. 22, contains a long an eulogistic sketch of Benjamin F. Johnson, whose useful life was ended in that city the preceding day. Mr. Johnson was a native of Brookline and 77 years of age. Years ago he was the agent of the Boston & Lowell railroad in Lowell, and at one time he was editor of the Courier. Under him Mr. Charles E. Paige became a railroad man, and he speaks of Mr. Johnson as an upright, conscientious man, whom it was a pleasure to serve, and who was a model to imitate. Mr. Johnson went west about 1850 and settled at Champaign in 1856. He had a successful career in railroading, farming, and literature, and was well off when he died.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

CAUSED BY THE A. P. A. DOWN IN TEXAS.

Bad Blood Was Engendered, But an A. P. A. Lodge Was Formed—There Was Much Shooting.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

DALLAS, Tex., March 9—The American Protective association movement struck Dallas last night and came very near opening with a bloody tragedy.

L. W. Hile, editor of the American Eagle of Kansas City and organizer for the A. P. A., advertised yesterday to lecture at the city hall last night. About 400 persons were present.

Hile made a bitter attack upon the Jesuits and Catholic church. He was interrupted by a drunken saloon keeper in the rear of the hall named Tom Duffy, who said: "You lie, you ——" and, drawing his revolver, fired four shots wildly. Duffy, in the uproar that followed, made his escape.

J. G. Russell was shot in the neck by a bullet from Duffy's pistol, and an unknown Frenchman had a piece of his right cheek shot off.

After the excitement had subsided Hile resumed his lecture, and made a terrific onslaught upon the Catholics. Later an A. P. A. lodge was formed.

Bad blood has been engendered, and there is no telling where it will stop.

Ice Is Going Out.

The river is rising steadily owing to the warm spell, and last night the lower river was filled with anchor ice. The big field of ice above Pawtucket Falls has gone out half way up to North Chelmsford, and it will not be many days before the river is clear way up to the Pemigiwasset valley. High water so early in the season may mean a drought in the summer or at least low water before summer fairly sets in.

What's the Use.

If your printer will not come down to hard pan prices what's the use of throwing money away for old acquaintance sake? Call at THE SUN office and see how much we can save you on your printing.

50 Doctors

might fail where one dose of Pain Killer would succeed. If you have a cough or cold or any other winter complaint, try Pain Killer at once. It never fails to give instant relief.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, Boston, March 9, 1894.

The Committee on Prisons will give a hearing to parties interested in certain bills and petitions for legislation requiring that goods manufactured in the prisons of this Commonwealth be marked or branded in such a way as to indicate that they were made by convict labor, at room No 5, State House, on Tuesday, March 13, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRANCIS T. BERRY, Chairman
WARREN F. SPALDING,
Clerk of the Committee.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT—Office, Supervising architect, Washington, D C., March 8, 1894 Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 2 o'clock, p. m., on the 23d day of March, 1894, and opened immediately thereafter, for all the labor and materials required to put in place and complete a tower clock and bell, for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass., in accordance with the drawing and specification, copies of which may be had at this office or the office of the superintendent at Lowell, Mass. each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for a sum not less than 2 per cent. of the proposal The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and to waive any defect or informality in any bid, if it be deemed in the interest of the government to do so. All proposals received after the time stated will be returned to the bidders. Proposals must be enclosed in envelopes, sealed and marked, "Proposal for tower clock and bell for the U S post office building at Lowell Mass," and addressed to, JEREMIAH O'ROURKE, supervising architect.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD,
Nos. 173 to 185 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

As a Trained Nurse

I use H-O and consider it for delicacy and real nutritive value the most perfect oatmeal made. For nursing mothers it is a boon, and when properly made, an invaluable infant's food.

Gertrude Pengelly,
Graduate Brooklyn Homœopathic Hospital Training School.

"You can hardly call H-O oatmeal, it is something finer, more delicate. You have a perfect Invalid's Food in it."
Annette M. Sumner,
Editor of the "Trained Nurse."

THE CLOVER MILLS,
71 Park Place,
NEW YORK.

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

Pure, Harmless, Effective.

IVORINE removes dirt more quickly and easily,—makes clothes whiter,—tinware and dishes brighter,—hearts lighter, than anything else under the sun.

When

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

Is used no cholera or other disease germs can exist. Its work is thorough, quick, and safe.

Packages contain one and a half pounds. You gain in quantity, quality, and save in price.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.

A FEW LEFT

Tapestry Carpet Covered

BED LOUNGES AT $8, WORTH $12.

Single - Lounges, $4.75 and $6. Regular $10 Goods

Easy Chairs and Platform Rockers, $12 CHAIRS $6 TO $8.

It will pay you to buy a Parlor Stove now.

$22.00	Parlor Stove		$16.50
$18.00	"	"	$11.50
$16.50	"	"	$9.50
$15.00	"	"	$8.50
$10.00	"	"	$5.75
$8.00	"	"	$4.50
$6.00	"	"	$3.75
$4.00	Comforters		$2.50
$3.00	"		$1.75
$2.00	"		$1.25
75c.	"		48c.

A Fine Concert Grand Piano For Sale Cheap; Cash or Instalments.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.

Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,

(Opposite Post Office.)

N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Superior Court within and for the County of Middlesex

Respectfully libels and represents Annie Hardy of Lowell in said county that she was lawfully married to Joseph Hardy of 311 East 105th street, New York city in the state of New York, at Lowell, the sixth day of September A D., 1886, and thereafterwards your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy lived together as husband and wife in this commonwealth, to wit, at said Lowell, that your Libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Joseph Hardy being wholly regardless of the same, at Lowell aforesaid, on or about the 29th day of March A D., 1888, did utterly desert your Libellant and has continued such utter desertion of your Libellant up the date of filing this libel, being more than three consecutive years prior to the date hereof. And your Libellant further says and avers that said Joseph Hardy has grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected and still grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable support or maintenance for your Libellant

Wherefore your Libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy, and that the care and custody of the two minor children of the Libellant and said Libellee, whose names and ages are as follows: Freddie Hardy, about seven years, Arthur Lincoln Hardy, about six years of age may be awarded to your Libellant Dated the twenty-first day of July A D., 1892. ANNIE HARDY.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

SUPERIOR COURT, February 26 A. D., 1894.

Upon the libel aforesaid, it is ordered that the Libellant notify the Libellee to appear before our justices of said court, at Cambridge, in said county, on the first Monday of April next, by causing an attested copy of said libel and of the order thereon, to be published in the Lowell Daily Sun a newspaper published in Lowell in the County of Middlesex once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said last mentioned day, and that an attested copy of said libel and order thereon be sent by registered letter to the residence of the libellee as set out in the libel, that he may then and there show cause, if any he have, why the prayer in said libel set forth should not be granted. THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the libel and of the order thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

T. M. BOLTON,
139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

FRANCIS W. QUA,
No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

Wednesday, March 14.

ONE NIGHT AND MATINEE.

Mr. SOL SMITH RUSSELL

Appearing in two of his great plays,

MATINEE AT 2 30—

A Poor Relation.

EVENING AT 8—

APRIL WEATHER.

By CLYDE FITCH.

Prices—Matinee and evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10 a. m.

SPECIAL.

Gala Matinee St. Patrick's Day.

Return Engagement for Two Nights and Matinee Friday Evening, Saturday Matinee and Evening

MARCH 16 and 17.

Camille D'Arville Comic Opera Co.,

80 ARTISTS IN

RICE'S VENUS,

sumptuous production of the fantastic comic opera in two merry chapters, entitled, Libretto, by C. A. Bryne and Louis Harrison, music by Gustave Kerker, introducing the Peerless Queen of comic opera, CAMILLE D'ARVILLE, and the same great star cast as before New music, new songs, new costumes, new scenic and electrical effects Our own orchestra under the direction of the composer of Venus, Mr Gustave Kerker, musical director of the Casino, N Y. The entire production will be under the personal supervison and management of Mr Edward E. Rice

Prices—Matinee, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evenings, $1 50, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Sale of seats will begin on Wednesday.

Music - Hall

The Family Resort for Ladies and Children.

MATINEE SATURDAY.

Reappearance After Three Years of

The Little Favorite,

Miss Susie Howard

In Her Sensational Comedy Drama, Entitled

Nell the Waif

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Thursday evening and Saturday matinee and night the fortunate lady occupying a thirty cent seat will be presented with a new dress worth $20, made by the Dressmaker's League of Lowell. Also on Tuesday and Friday evenings everyone holding a 30c seat will be presented with a cabinet photograph of Miss Ina Williams. Secure your seats early.

PRICES: 10, 20, 30 Cents.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian,

Harry Crandall, —IN A— BUSY DAY,

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

A HACK FOR SALE CHEAP. Apply to James Meek, foot of Anne street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow big commission. Samples easily carried, sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York city.

A HORSE FOR SALE. Weight 1150, 9 years old. Apply at 23 Branch street.

WANTED—A good house girl in boarding house. Apply at this office.

ROOMS TO LET—223 Moore street. Near boat houses.

WANTED—By a young man any kind of honest employment. References given. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city Excellent location for business. Price, $925. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st G D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge sts.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Hales, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land This is a bargain if you want a home Price $2300. G L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2710 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor Bridge street

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged Stable connection, 5500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition Price $2200. Geo D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G L Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4219 square feet of land, well fenced Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant His predictions never fail He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 38 Church street. Consultation hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes! Strikes!! Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages A reduction of wages is always to be deplored but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit, a half loaf is better than none but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours spend much time at home, you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 4 large bottles for $1 Whiskey for family use 75c per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,
29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 300 TONS OF COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
82 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S,
57 Gorham Street.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low:
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BUSINESS

Lack of Confidence Still the Barrier.

THE WOOL MARKET HAS BEEN ENCOURAGED.

Important Decrease in Failures of Business Firms.

Evidences of present improvement in business multiply, but confidence in future improvement does not seem to increase. The most distinct gain is in iron and steel manufactures.

Shipments of boots and shoes from the east are 14.8 per cent smaller than a year ago for the same week, and purchases are still mainly of medium or low priced goods.

In textile manufactures and dry goods there are increased activity and replenishment of stocks, as are natural at this season. But the demand thus far falls much short of expectations, and its character indicates great economy in consumption. A reduction in Wamsutta sheetings and in Garner's fancy prints to 4 1-4 cents indicates the judgment of leading concerns that make this require more stimulation than usual. In woolens also, manufacturers are increasing production, mainly in a tentative way, or on orders which are little more than sufficient to test the market.

But the sales of wool at three chief markets for the week have been 5,150,300 pounds, against 3,598,750 pounds for the same week last year, and in the past five weeks the decrease has been only 12 per cent, which is a marked improvement, in part due to the fact that the mills having any orders are buying at once what wool they expect to need for months to come.

Wheat advanced 1-2 cent.

Sales of cotton were larger, at first with some decline, which was afterward recovered.

Encouraging.

The volume of domestic trade shown by clearings decreases for the week 17.4 per cent outside New York, and 34.9 per cent here, compared with last year. In foreign trade, changes are also for the better, exports having been large, and for four weeks 14 per cent larger than last year, while the decrease in imports for February was 37 per cent. Thus customs revenue does not improve, and for the week has been 51 per cent less than last year, the decrease in internal revenue being 16 per cent.

Money is weak, with further decrease in the demand for commercial loans.

Failures are growing less important, and somewhat fewer also. For the week ending March 1 the liabilities thus far reported were only $2,937,832, and for four weeks of February $14,886,091, of which $6,732,615 were of manufacturing and $27,097,127 of trading concerns.

The number of failures during the past week has been 248 in the United States against 193 last year, and 60 in Canada against 32 last year. Scarcely a single one is of importance, and it is gratifying that the consequences of the great reverse last year have been so far overcome.

Scandal in High Life.

SALEM, Mass., March 10.—Albert Crampsey, a young fish dealer of this city, has brought a suit for $20,000 against Judge Henry Mather, a prominent lawyer of Boston, who has seen 50 years of life, and who is a married man, for alienating the affections of his pretty young wife, who is but 26 years of age. All the parties concerned are well known in this city and in Beverly.

A Mother's Carelessness.

LYNN, Mass., March 10.—The 2-months-old babe of Ellen Moore, colored, was taken sick and the mother gave it an overdose of paregoric. Shortly after the babe was taken with spasms, and died within 20 minutes. Dr. Chase says that the death was on account of the carelessness of the mother in giving such a large dose of the medicine to the child.

German Opera In Boston.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Damrosch's orchestra and chorus, Mme. Materna, Schott, Fischer and other singers, will give two stage performances of German opera in Boston on April 11 and 13—one of "Die Walkure" and one of "Gotterdammerung." The performances are projected for the benefit of the Home for the Incurables in Boston.

One Flung a Knife.

BOSTON, March 10.—Peter Anadino, 14 years old, and Stazzer Frenche, 16 years old, got into a quarrel near the Farmers' market, in which Anadino had the best of it. Frenche drew his knife and flung it at his opponent, who turned to run, when the knife entered his back and penetrated his left lung. He is in a critical condition.

Two Celebrations In One.

BOSTON, March 10.—The 13th annual reunion of the New England chapters of Beta Theta Pi was held here last evening. It was also the 50th anniversary of the foundation of the fraternity in New England. John I. Covington of New York was toastmaster, and addresses were made by several men of prominence.

Of Interest to Shippers.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Officials of the New York, Mobile and Mexico Steamship company and the Louisville and Nashville railroad are in the city. The object of the meeting is to arrange for a closer connection between St. Louis and Mexican points.

King Is Interested.

ROME, March 10.—King Humbert receives constant reports as to the condition of the persons injured by the bomb explosion near the chamber of deputies, and also as the investigations of the police into the authorship of the outrage

Wilson Is Gaining Strength.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Secretary Gresham received the following telegram from the City of Mexico: "Wilson gradually improving. Is sitting up, dressed."

An Early Spring.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., March 10.—Navigation is open on the Hudson river from this place to New York and the river is also clear of ice to the highlands.

Author Connor Dead.

CHATTANOOGA, March 10.—George Cooper Connor, the eminent Masonic author, died at his home in this city yesterday from diabetes.

Not a Bad Idea.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A bill introduced in the house sets aside $1,000,000 as a loan for 20 years, the interest of which is to be applied to the support of a college for the education of the daughters of those who served in the armies and navies of the United States and the late so-called Confederate states. The loan is to be returned to the treasury, less the interest. The college is to be located in Whatcom county, Wash.

IN CONGRESS.

District of Columbia Affairs and Seigniorage Bill Are Considered.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—After clearing the calendar of a number of bills of minor interest, the senate took up the seigniorage bill. After an agreement between Mr. Allison for the minority and Mr. Harris for the majority, that a vote should be taken on the motion to reconsider at 2 o'clock Wednesday, and on the final passage of the bill at the same hour on Thursday, Mr. Vilas addressed the senate in opposition to the bill. His speech was of a fragmentary description, owing to numerous interruptions.

The house devoted the entire day to the consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The only feature of interest was the wholesale charges of corruption made by Mr. Kilgore against the press of this city and the warm defense of the press by Mr. Blair. Two amendments, one to wholly eliminate the government as a taxpaying factor in the expenses of the District, and the other to reduce the share borne by the general government from one-half to one-third, were defeated.

An Unusual Procedure.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The famous litigation between William Sturgis, the Chicago promoter, and John V. Farwell and his associates in the Texas capital and other schemes will be settled by referring every point to Judge Tuley for arbitration, and from his decision there will be no appeal. The case involves 3,000,000 acres of land and 150,000 head of cattle.

A Reminder of Tweedism.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Corporation Counsel Clark was served with a notice yesterday to appear in the supreme court to pay the claim of S. B. Densmore & Co., who were newspaper publishers, for $70,062.94, and interest for 20 years. The claim dates back to the days of Tweed, when favored newspapers were paid fabulous sums for advertising.

Took a Dose of Aconite.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 10.—Mrs. Charles Luck attempted to commit suicide by drinking half an ounce of aconite last evening. This is her second attempt to kill herself, and jealousy of her sister, who lives with her husband and herself, prompted the action in both cases. The woman will recover.

Kickapoos Holding Out.

GUTHRIE, O. T., March 10.—Special Inspector of Indian Affairs Smith has just returned from a visit to Kickapoo county, where he had an interview with a number of Indians regarding allotment of their lands. He states that of the 825 Indians at his council about 232 are opposed to allotment.

Fireman Burned to Death.

OIL CITY, March 10.—A freight train, bound for Olean, composed of tank cars loaded with oil and a few miscellaneous cars, ran into a landslide at Walnut Bend. Fourteen cars were piled up. All the crew escaped except Fireman Martin, who was burned to death when the wreck caught fire.

Miners Are Mad.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 10.—Ferry, chairman of the executive committee of United Mine Laborers, was at the state house yesterday and had a long conference with Governor McCorkle. The miners are very much incensed against the governor for sending troops to Eagle.

Law Will Take Its Course.

DENVER, March 10.—For the first time in his administration Governor Waite will decline to interfere in the carrying out of capital punishment in the case of Murderers Jordan, Nesbit and Torres. The governor has always been opposed to capital punishment.

A Cowardly "Pugilist."

HARTFORD, March 10.—Thomas Houlihan, pugilist, was arrested in this city last night, and is held to await the result of his wife's injuries, received by a beating given by her husband. The woman is dying as the result of his brutal treatment.

Abbott Backs Down.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 10.—Stanton Abbott, the English pugilist, has flunked out of his finish fight with Bobby Dobbs, the colored pugilist. Abbott writes that he did not know that Dobbs was a colored man when he signed the articles.

Unlucky Thirteen For Barron.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 10.—The Barron-Neal contest was pulled off here last night. Both men were in splendid condition. Barron was knocked in the 13th round. The contest lasted 53 minutes.

Old Enough to Have a Governess.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Miss Jennie Lander of Mansfield, O., has been installed at the White House as governess of little Ruth Cleveland. She is 25 years old.

Brainard's Bravery Recognized.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Lieutenant Brainard, the hero of the Kearsarge wreck, had an interview with Secretary Herbert yesterday and has been ordered to accompany the party which will start for Roncador reef to float the vessel.

Two New Dailies.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 10.—The Rockland Tribune and Courier Gazette are to be merged into a daily paper next week. Waterville capitalists are to issue a Republican morning daily here, beginning April 1.

Turfmen Agree.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Representatives of the western turf congress and the New York Jockey club arrived at an agreement concerning profits and debarring out of objectionable characters.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

EARL OF DUDLEY.

ROUNDLY HISSED BY WORKINGMEN AT A MEETING.

The Cry Was "Down With the House of Lords" and the Police Were Obliged to Clear the Hall.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 9.—The Earl of Dudley, whose contracting out amendment to the employers' liability bill accomplished the wreck of that measure, tried last evening to address a meeting at Dermondsey, in the county of Surrey.

The hall had been packed with workingmen, who received him with hisses, groans and cries of "down with the house of lords."

Dudley was able to deliver only about a third of his speech, and little of what he said was audible, as he was constantly interrupted.

Eventually a party of workingmen made a dash for the platform, upsetting seats and rolling their occupants on the floor.

They were driven back from the steps of the platform by Dudley's friends after a brisk fight, in which several persons were knocked down, hats were smashed and coats were torn.

Two men were knocked senseless with chairs. The police finally cleared the hall.

ROCHESTER AROUSED.

THERE IS DANGER OF A BIG CRUSADE.

Bars Must be Closed on the 15th Inst.—Liquor Element is Likely to Fight.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

ROCHESTER, N. H., March 9.—From the present outlook an independent crusade is to be waged in this city against the liquor traffic. The saloon keepers, hotel proprietors and all who have been and are at present selling the ardent fluid have been notified to close their bars and cease doing business on and after Friday, March 16.

This is the decision rendered by the mayor and city marshal. The petition gotten up and presented to the mayor and marshal some few days ago by a committee composed of H. M. Plonnr, J. J. Abbott and John Young has accomplished its work as the mayor and marshal have inferred from the signatures to that petition that the citizens of Rochester desire the rum shops and all other localities where liquor can be procured closed, and those two officials are setting about to do the will of the people.

The marshal has called upon the drug stores, saloons and hotels and notified the proprietors to close one week from the coming Saturday.

Whether the liquor element will surrender without a struggle is a question that is interesting the citizens irrespective of party, and the outcome will be eagerly awaited.

FIRE PROOF THEATRE

One of the Probable Results of the Grand Opera Season.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 9.—There is a movement on foot to run the Mechanics building into a fire proof opera house at a cost of $100,000 this summer. Manager Schofield says he will engage such a house four months each season.

REV. DR. LORRIMER

Receives a Call to a New York Pulpit.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 9.—Rev. Dr. George S. Lorrimer of Tremont Temple has received a call to the Epiphany Baptist church, New York, today. He declines to say whether or not he will consider the call.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

J. A. Snell, a Boston drummer, was committed to Bellevue hospital, New York, as insane, this morning.

License Won the Day.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

HOPKINTON, March 9.—The recount of the license vote shows that license won, the figures of Monday, Yes, 357; No, 362; being exactly overturned.

Burglars in Ayer.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

AYER, March 9.—Burglars broke into the hardware store of A. A. Cilley-Brown and Co., last night and stole $100 worth of cutlery.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Champaign, Illinois, Daily Gazette of Feb. 22, contains a long an eulogistic sketch of Benjamin F. Johnson, whose useful life was ended in that city the preceding day. Mr. Johnson was a native of Brookline and 77 years of age. Years ago he was the agent of the Boston & Lowell railroad in Lowell, and at one time he was editor of the Courier. Under him Mr. Charles E. Paige became a railroad man, and he speaks of Mr. Johnson as an upright, conscientious man, whom it was a pleasure to serve, and who was a model to imitate. Mr. Johnson went west about 1850 and settled at Champaign in 1856. He had a successful career in railroading, farming, and literature, and was well off when he died.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

CAUSED BY THE A. P. A. DOWN IN TEXAS.

Bad Blood Was Engendered, But an A. P. A. Lodge Was Formed—There Was Much Shooting.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

DALLAS, Tex., March 9.—The American Protective association movement struck Dallas last night and came very near opening with a bloody tragedy.

L. W. Hille, editor of the American Eagle of Kansas City and organizer for the A. P. A., advertised yesterday to lecture at the city hall last night. About 400 persons were present.

Hille made a bitter attack upon the Jesuits and Catholic church. He was interrupted by a drunken saloon keeper in the rear of the hall named Tom Duffy, who said: "You lie, you ——" and, drawing his revolver, fired four shots wildly. Duffy, in the uproar that followed, made his escape.

J. G. Russell was shot in the neck by a bullet from Duffy's pistol, and an unknown Frenchman had a piece of his right cheek shot off.

After the excitement had subsided Hille resumed his lecture, and made a terrific onslaught upon the Catholics. Later an A. P. A. lodge was formed.

Bad blood has been engendered, and there is no telling where it will stop.

Ice Is Going Out.

The river is rising steadily owing to the warm spell, and last night the lower river was filled with anchor ice. The big field of ice above Pawtucket Falls has gone out half way up to North Chelmsford, and it will not be many days before the river is clear way up to the Pemigiwasset valley. High water so early in the season may mean a drought in the summer or at least low water before summer fairly sets in.

What's the Use.

If your printer will not come down to hard pan prices what's the use of throwing money away for old acquaintance sake? Call at THE SUN office and see how much we can save you on your printing.

50 Doctors

might fail where one dose of Pain Killer would succeed. If you have a cough or cold or any other winter complaint, try Pain Killer at once. It never fails to give instant relief.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, Boston, March 9, 1894.

The Committee on Prisons will give a hearing to parties interested in certain bills and petitions for legislation requiring that goods manufactured in the prisons of this Commonwealth be marked or branded in such a way as to indicate that they were made by convict labor, at room No. 5, State House, on Tuesday, March 13, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRANCIS T. BERRY, Chairman.
WARREN F. SPALDING,
Clerk of the Committee.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT—Office. Supervising architect, Washington, D. C., March 8, 1894. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 2 o'clock, p. m., on the 23d day of March, 1894, and opened immediately thereafter, for all the labor and materials required to put in place and complete a tower clock and bell, for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass., in accordance with the drawing and specification, copies of which may be had at this office or the office of the superintendent at Lowell, Mass. each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for a sum not less than 2 per cent. of the proposal. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and to waive any defect or informality in any bid, if it be deemed in the interest of the government to do so. All proposals received after the time stated will be returned to the bidders. Proposals must be enclosed in envelopes, sealed and marked, "Proposal for tower clock and bell for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass.," and addressed to, JEREMIAH O'ROURKE, supervising architect.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 173 to 185 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

As a Trained Nurse

I use H-O and consider it for delicacy and real nutritive value the most perfect oatmeal made. For nursing mothers it is a boon, and when properly made, an invaluable infant's food.

Gertrude Pengelly,
Graduate Brooklyn Homœopathic Hospital Training School.

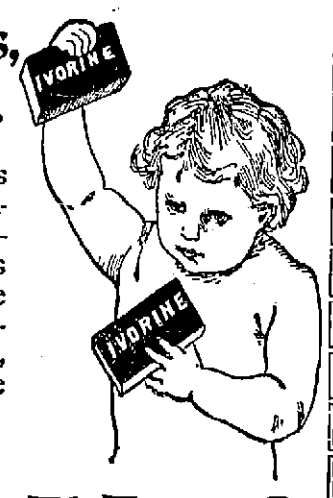
"You can hardly call H-O oatmeal, it is something finer, more delicate. You have a perfect invalid's Food in it."

Annette M. Sumner,
Editor of the "Trained Nurse."

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

THE CLOVER MILLS,
71 Park Place,
NEW YORK.

Pure, Harmless, Effective.



IVORINE removes dirt more quickly and easily,—makes clothes whiter,—tinware and dishes brighter,—hearts lighter, than anything else under the sun.

When

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

Is used no cholera or other disease germs can exist. Its work is thorough, quick, and safe.

Packages contain one and a half pounds. You gain in quantity, quality, and save in price.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co.
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 56 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.

A FEW LEFT

Tapestry Carpet Covered

BED LOUNGES AT $8, WORTH $12.

Single - Lounges, $4.75 and $6. Regular $10 Goods

Easy Chairs and Platform Rockers, $12 CHAIRS $6 TO $8.

It will pay you to buy a Parlor Stove now.

$22.00	Parlor Stove		$16.50
$18.00	"	"	$11.50
$16.50	"	"	$9.50
$15.00	"	"	$8.50
$10.00	"	"	$5.75
$8.00	"	"	$4.50
$6.00	"	"	$3.75
$4.00	Comforters		$2.50
$3.00	"		$1.75
$2.00	"		$1.25
75c.	"		48c.

A Fine Concert Grand Piano For Sale Cheap; Cash or Instalments.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.

Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,

(Opposite Post Office.)

N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Superior Court within and for the County of Middlesex: Respectfully libels and represents Annie Hardy of Lowell in said county that she was lawfully married to Joseph Hardy of 311 East 105th street, New York city, in the state of New York, at Lowell, the sixth day of September A. D., 1880, and thereafterwards your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy lived together as husband and wife in this commonwealth, to wit, at said Lowell, that your Libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Joseph Hardy being wholly regardless of the same, at Lowell aforesaid, on or about the 29th day of March A. D., 1883, did utterly desert your Libellant and has continued such utter desertion of your Libellant up the date of filing this libel, being more than three consecutive years prior to the date hereof. And your Libellant further says and avers that said Joseph Hardy has grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected and still grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable support or maintenance for your Libellant.

Wherefore your Libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy, and that the care and custody of the two minor children of the Libellant and said Libellee, whose names and ages are as follows: Freddie Hardy, about seven years, Arthur Lincoln Hardy, about six years of age may be awarded to your Libellant. Dated the twenty-first day of July A. D., 1892. ANNIE HARDY.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

SUPERIOR COURT, February 2d A. D., 1894.

Upon the libel aforesaid, it is ordered that the Libellant notify the Libellee to appear before our Justices of said court, at Cambridge, in said county, on the first Monday of April next, by causing an attested copy of said libel and of the order thereon, to be published in the Lowell Daily Sun a newspaper published in Lowell in the County of Middlesex once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said last mentioned day, and that an attested copy of said libel and order thereon be sent by registered letter to the residence of the libellee as set out in the libel, that he may then and there show cause, if any he have, why the prayer in said libel set forth should not be granted. THEO. C. BURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the libel and of the order thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. BURD, Clerk.

T. M. HOLTON,
130 Market Street, Giles' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

FRANCIS W. QUA,
No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

Wednesday, March 14.

ONE NIGHT AND MATINEE.

Mr. SOL SMITH RUSSELL

Appearing in two of his great plays,

MATINEE AT 2.30—

A Poor Relation.

EVENING AT 8—

APRIL WEATHER.

By CLYDE FITCH.

Prices—Matinee and evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10 a. m.

SPECIAL.

Gala Matinee St. Patrick's Day.

Return Engagement for Two Nights and Matinee. Friday Evening, Saturday Matinee and Evening.

MARCH 16 and 17.

Camille D'Arville Comic Opera Co.,

80 ARTISTS IN

RICE'S sumptuous production of the fantastic comic opera in two merry chapters, entitled, Libretto, by C. A. Byrne and Louis Harrison, music by Gustave Kerker, introducing the Peerless Queen of comic opera, CAMILLE D'ARVILLE, and the same great star cast as before. New music, new songs, new costumes, new scenic and electrical effects. Full corps orchestra under the direction of the composer of Venus, Mr Gustave Kerker, musical director of the Casino, N. Y. The entire production will be under the personal supervision and management of Mr. Edward E. Rice.

VENUS.

Prices—Matinee, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evenings, $1.50, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Sale of seats will begin on Wednesday.

Music - Hall

The Family Resort for Ladies and Children.

MATINEE SATURDAY.

Reappearance After Three Years of

The Little Favorite,

Miss Susie Howard

In Her Sensational Comedy Drama, Entitled

Nell the Waif

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Thursday evening and Saturday matinee and night the fortunate lady occupying a thirty cent. seat will be presented with a new dress worth $20, made by the Dressmaker's League of Lowell. Also on Tuesday and Friday evenings everyone holding a 30c. seat will be presented with a cabinet photograph of Miss Eva Williams. Secure your seats early.

PRICES: 10, 20, 30 Cents.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. HASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedians

Harry Crandall, —IN A— BUSY DAY,

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with ruffled songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

A HACK FOR SALE CHEAP. Apply to James Meek, foot of Anne street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow big commission. Samples easily carried, sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York city.

A HORSE FOR SALE. Weight 1150, 9 years old. Apply at 33 Branch street.

WANTED—A good house girl in boarding house. Apply at this office.

ROOMS TO LET—225 Moore street, Near boat houses.

WANTED—By a young man any kind of honest employment. References given. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 404 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 404 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dutnamer street.

FOR SALE—A small confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house, 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 11 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $24 per month, built but a few years, 2750 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 9 miles from Lowell. Price $3000.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtuckville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1050. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Center building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 38 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes! Strikes!! Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to drink for yourself and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,
29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
82 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S,
57 Gorham Street.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most aesthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily: Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 30	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 49	7 30
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 35
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 12
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 30	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 37	10 25	11 33
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 30	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 30	3 01
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 01	5 11
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 59	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 55	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 51	8 05	7 30	8 57
8 35	9 18	9 10	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 27	11 13
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 30	2 15	3 27
12 15	2 00	3 15	1 23
3 25	4 0?	4 30	5 35
4 10	5 2	5 11	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 03	7 06
6 35	8 01	6 35	7 47
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 0?	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 15	12 53
1 15	5 1?	7 00	6 26
5 35	7 01	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 30		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh. 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

DR. EVERETT is not particularly anxious to please the press and the press is particularly anxious to displease the doctor.

IF THE secretary of the board of trade does not stop his "titubating" around the legislature Lowell will lose everything she hopes forfrom that body.

THE CITIZEN with pretended earnestness congratulates Mr. Garvey on his acquittal. But with what sombre doggedness the Citizen hounded Mr. Garvey until the jury declared him not guilty.

THE FALL River papers are agitating against the closure of the *mortgage* which Satan according to Henry Faxon, holds upon that city. The Quincy reformer must have a very intimate knowledge of His Satanic Majesty's affairs since he is cognizant of a transaction of such a private nature as the drawing of a chattel mortgage.

THE REVISED tariff bill as reported by the senate committee is not as good for New England industries as the Wilson bill passed by the house. It is to be hoped that a conference between committees of both branches of congress will reject the substitute and adopt the house bill. It is best for the country, and it is an embodiment of the democratic platform.

"The people of Lynn will accept no charter that is railroaded through the city government and the legislature. Since they must accept it or reject it as a whole they will insist upon knowing what they are voting for. The present system may be bad, but the citizens will not give it up for a new one until they are certain that the new one is an improvement."—Lynn Press.

This is expressive of the sentiment of Lowell democrats also on the question of tariff revision. They do not want a charter that will be railroaded through the legislature by Mr. Smith.

The Woonsocket Call has gone into the coupon business, which is a disappointment, as we supposed it was able to live on its merits as a newspaper—Newport News.

Come to think of it, all the "prosperous" papers in Lowell are in the coupon business. One offers $100 worth of music for 25 cents. That is $99.73 the people get for carrying away each copy of the paper and a roll of music. As the circulation is still falling the premium must be increased to secure purchasers. The paper serves as a wrapper for the music.

The Fall River Herald and LOWELL SUN have locked horns over the question of the labor committee of the legislature and junkets. The Herald evidently does not understand the necessity for obtaining information direct from the operatives. THE SUN has the best of the fight up to date.—Haverhill Gazette.

The Gazette is evidently averse to swallowing everything said at the hearings in the state house. So is THE SUN. When a committee sets out to get both sides of the case from the party interested, they soon learn how much the lealer and the *lobbyists color facts to suit their* purposes.

"One of the new normal schools will go to Lawrence, if the committee on education has its way, and, Haverhill, as usual, is left out in the cold. The reason for this lies in the fact that Lawrence people are really and truly alive."—Haverhill Gazette.

And that the boards of trade and the legislators of Haverhill and Lowell will have to get up earlier mornings if they want to get ahead of Lawrence. Lawrence men are good lobbyists and if they have worked the other members of the legislature as they worked the committee on education, Lowell is entirely out of the normal school contest.

MR. HERSEY of Boston, at the Board of Trade banquet, spoke against the present immigration laws and urged a change that would prevent "Little Italies" or "Little Irelands" or "Little Canadas" from forming anywhere in the New England states. He complained also of the alleged vigor of labor organizations in regard to apprenticeships while he made the charge that the ranks of these organizations are kept full by the accession of immigrants. Judging from his remarks one would conclude that Mr. Hersey does not get along well with his help and that he is disposed to be too critical in such matters. He makes a mistake if he thinks he can set the board of trade at war with labor organizations or any particular class of immigrants.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The committee on education has reported in favor of locating a state normal school at Lawrence. Haverhill wanted the school, Lawrence wanted the school and so did Lowell.

The committee considered the matter and decided to report in favor of locating the institution in the middle city, Lawrence. With a normal school in Lawrence there will then be two of these institutions *in Essex county and but a short distance* apart, while Lowell and twenty-eight towns connected with it are left without any accommodation nearer than Lawrence. Lowell will soon have a population of 100,000, the towns and cities mentioned will also have a rapid increase in population and yet there can be no normal school located here if one be given to Lawrence. Can the state afford to locate normal schools in such close proximity as between Lawrence and Salem? If so, it will take a *great many schools to go around.*

It has been the policy of the state to locate these institutions at the great centres of population, but no two such schools should be located at the same centre or within the same circle of territory. This is just the point in which the committee on education errs. Lowell is a centre of population yet unprovided for by normal schools, but yet despite its claims the committee favors Lawrence, which is the territory of the Salem normal school and not *far from the centre of that territory.*

It seem that the Lowell legislators and lobbyists should yet make a vigorous stand for this school. They may be able to have the report of the committee amended so that Lowell will be favored instead of Lawrence.

THE CITIZEN has swallowed its head on the normal school question and now it is endeavoring to swallow itself bodily. If its gullet equals its capacity for equivocation we doubt not that it will succeed in the latter attempt.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Right Every Time.

Senator Hawley of Connecticut was met in the senate lobby by a newspaper man on the day the news came of Admiral Benham's firing on the Brazilian rebel ship. He hadn't heard the news. But when he was asked what he thought of the American naval officer's action he promptly replied, "He did just right."

"But," said the correspondent, "you don't know what he did, senator."

"I don't care a —— what he did," the senator replied. "He is an American in command of our squadron. And whatever he did was right."—Detroit Free Press.

Life and Cards.

Man's life is a game of cards. First it is "cribbage." Next he tries to "go it alone" in a sort of "cut, shuffle and deal" pace. Then he raises the "deuce" while his mother "takes a hand in," and contrary to Hoyle "beats the little joker with her five." Then with his "diamonds" he wins the "queen of hearts." Tired of playing "a lone hand," he expresses a desire to "assist" his fair "partner," "throws out his cards," and his clergyman takes a $10 bill out of him for a "pair." She "orders him up" to build the fire. Like a "knave" he joins the "clubs," where he often gets "high," which is "low" too. If he keeps "straight," he is sometimes "flush." He grows old and "bluff," sees a "deal" of trouble, when he at last "shuffles" off his mortal coil and "passes in his checks" and he is "raked in by a 'spade.'" Life's game is ended, and he waits the summons of Gabriel's "trump," which shall "order him up."—Clarion (Pa.) Democrat.

A Contingency.

Little Dudley, with his sister, who is very fond of reading, went to see a baby a few weeks old. When they returned, Dudley remarked, "They said they would give me the baby if I would give them sister." His aunt replied: "Why did you not exchange? You said you liked children better who did not read so much." He waited a minute, then said, "I should have to go to school alone." "But the baby would soon grow big enough to go with you." Quickly came the answer, "Yes, but then he'd read."—New York Tribune.

A Sinecure.

Sir Boyle Roche was a fine, bluff, soldierlike old gentleman holding some post at the viceregal court, sitting for a government borough and always voting faithfully for the "castle." The debate one night was on sinecures, which Curran had indignantly denounced, and twitted by one of the opposite side on some personal inconsistency in the matter he replied hotly, "Sir, I am the guardian of my own honor." To which Sir Boyle neatly rejoined, "Then the gentleman himself has *got a very pretty sinecure*."—Argonaut.

Defined.

"Johnny, what is a kiss?" asked the teacher.

"It's a thing which yer can't describe with your tongue, but yer can express it with yer lips," said Johnny.—Harper's Bazar.

Sad Case.

Aunt—Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?

Bobby (remembering private seances in the wood shed)—An orphan.—Texas Siftings.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

In all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery brings relief and a permanent cure. The way is open to the germs of Consumption if you suffer from Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh. Begin early with "Discovery" and a cure is *certain*. *English, Cocke Co., Tenn.*

MRS. SARAH M. KYKER.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—My wife was afflicted with asthma for twenty years; as she grew older she grew worse. Her case was treated by three eminent doctors, but all failed; they told me there was no cure for it. Discouraged as I was, I resolved to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; she used five bottles and two vials of your "Pleasant Pellets," which has made a permanent cure. She has gained twenty pounds in weight since the cure was effected. D. R. KYKER.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

SUNBEAMS.

Ready to Learn.

Justice (severely)—How could you, sir, be so mean as to swindle people that put confidence in you?

Prisoner—Well, judge, I'll make it worth something to yer if you'll tell me how to work them as don't.—Life.

The Man With a Bad Neck Tried a Doubtful Experiment.

I was about ready for bed the other night when I heard a great yelling in the back yard and ran out to discover that a trampish looking man had nearly sawed his head off on a wire clothesline stretched from fence to fence.

"I'll make you pay me damages for this," he shouted at me as I lifted him up and kindly asked after his moral and physical welfare.

"My friend, you are way off on your points of law," I replied without anger. "While the law may not allow spring guns, it does permit and encourage family clotheslines. You entered my premises of your own free will and with an object to me unknown. Had you been moving at a dignified and proper gait there would have been no calamity. I do not wish to be too inquisitive, but would you kindly state the nature of your errand here?"

"I was goin to strike you fur a quarter, but when that dog next door began to bark, I—I"——

"You lost your nerve and made a rush. I follow you. My dear sir, you have met with a streak of good luck."

"I'll be hanged if I see it," he growled. "I've sawed my old head almost off on that wire."

"Let me elucidate. Firstly, had you knocked on my door and routed me out at this unseemly hour you would have got leather instead of cash and perhaps brought up in the police station. Secondly, previous to this windfall, wirefall or whatever you may term it you had no special reason for appealing to charity. Now you have. You can work your neck in this town for at least six weeks. Thirdly, instead of giving you the boot I hereby hand you a couple of dimes. You have every reason to congratulate yourself and not one single cause of complaint."

"Does my neck look purty bad?" he asked in gentler tones.

"Yes, pretty bad. The skin is cut from ear to ear."

"And would the sight of it appeal to your sympathies, for instance?"

"It would. Humanely speaking, it is my positive belief that the visible injury will soften the hearts of four men out of five, to say nothing of the sympathetic housewives."

He went away with a strange sort of gurgling in his throat, and I entered the house, congratulating myself that my philosophy was up to the average. I had just kicked off my shoes when the front doorbell rang, and I opened the door to find my back yard tramp standing before me.

"Boss," said he, "I've met with a bad accident, and being a poor man I am forced to appeal to charity. Look at my neck."

"Yes, it looks bad. Poor man, eh?"

"Yes, sir—poor, but honest. But for this accident I should not be forced to ask for assistance."

"The wound itself must be painful, and no doubt your throat is so sore that it is almost impossible to swallow?"

"That's it, sir. I haven't been able to swallow for three days and don't expect to fur a week to come."

"That's both good and bad—good because being a poor man you won't have to eat anything for a week or so, and can therefore get along without outside help, and bad because I was going to invite you into the house to have a whisky sling and a bite of cold turkey. Did you want anything of me that you came and rang my doorbell?"

"Did I? Did I? You bet I did! I want to say right here and now that you are the meanest old cuss I've run across since old Samson had his ha'r cut, and you can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

But as I don't smoke I lost the benefit of at least half his heartfelt observation. —Detroit Free Press.

Had It With Her.

"Politeness is a good thing, but sometimes it's wearin—rately," said Mr. Brown. "Seems so it almost borders on sarse to foller any one up so an pester 'em with kindness, as they do at these big hotels."

"What are you objecting about now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Well, I was only thinkin how them porters foller you up like a parcel of detectives. When I sot my foot in one of them hotels up to New York, a feller looked at me, jest as pryin, an says, 'Can't I carry up your baggage?' It seemed jest as though he knew all I hed was my paper collar rolled up in the top of my hat. His manner was kind of twittin like, seems ef."

"Well, I said you' oughter carried a change," began Mrs. Brown in her most corrective manner.

"Now, that ain't the point," said her husband. "I'm jest sayin I don't like to be spied on an foller'ed up. I got the best of 'em once though.

"When I got on one of them ferryboats, a little chap in brass buttons come up an asked me if my baggage was aboard. I said very dignified that it was right in front of him.

"'Whereabouts?' he up an asks.

"Well, I'm standin right in the middle of it—namely, my clo's,' says I. And that settled him."—Youth's Companion.

Presence of Mind.

The Rev. Clericus has been waiting half an hour to speak to his wife, who is having a call from Mrs. Longwind. Hearing the front door close, he supposes the visitor is gone.

The Rev. Clericus (calling from his study)—Well, is that old bore gone at last?

Mrs. Clericus (from the drawing room, where Mrs. Longwind still sits)—Oh, yes, dear, she went an hour ago, but our dear Mrs. Longwind is here. I know you will want to come in and see her.—Life.

TREATMENT FREE TO ALL PATIENTS

On Their First Visit—Come and Have a Talk With Us Concerning Your Health—It Is of Vital Importance to You and Will Cost You Nothing.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment *faithfully.*

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

DISEASES OF OUR SPECIALTY.

THE EYES: Are they weak or watery? Burn? Ache? See spots before them? Dull pain over eyes? Lids glued together in morning? Bright light causes pain?

THE EARS: Do they itch? Ache? Run matter? Ringing or buzzing noises? Partial loss of hearing?

THE NOSE: Is it dry? Stopped up? Crusts form? Watery discharge? Bad odor in it? Pain and tightness over bridge? Sense of smell impaired?

THE THROAT: Is it dry and parched? Tickling sensation? Get sore often? Matter gather in it? Hacking to clear it? Feels filled up? Matter drops from your head? Voice hoarse or husky?

THE LUNGS: Have you a cough? Is cough worse at night? Does it prevent sleeping? Pains in chest? Get short of breath? Losing flesh and strength? Wheezing in chest? Sharp pains in side?

THE STOMACH: Do you suffer with nausea? Have vomiting spells? Bloat after eating? Lift up gas? Pain after eating? Tongue coated? Sour stomach? Stomach feel full and heavy? Feel faint when stomach is empty? Full and oppressed after meals? Headache? Dizziness?

THE LIVER: Is your complexion sallow or yellow? Pains under right shoulder? Low spirited at times? Memory failing? Easily tired out? Hot and cold flashes? Pain in right side? Sick headache?

THE KIDNEYS: Hands and feet swell? Skin cold and clammy? Pain in small of back? Urine dark and cloudy? Deposit forms when left standing? Puffiness under eyes? Mouth and throat dry? Perspiration has a bad odor? Unpleasant dreams? Swelling around ankles? Palpitation of heart?

OTHER DISEASES: Joints swollen? Bones ache? Rheumatism? Neuralgia? Asthma? Nervous trouble? Blood diseases? Skin diseases? Diseases of rectum? Piles? Etc?

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

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CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8 30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11 30 a. m.

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It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

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JOHN H. McCABE, Room 19, Odd Fellows' Bl'k, Mid'sex St Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano.

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P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

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79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

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DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 161 CENTRAL ST. OPPOSITE the Washington House

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A Porcelain Dinner Set

Of 112 pieces for $9.98. This set is in full gilt decoration, not cheap printed, but a set worth four times the price asked. Every piece of the set is A1. IT IS A BIG BARGAIN.

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The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

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9 50	8 08	8 30	7 55	9 20	10 32	10 25	11 13
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11	10 50	12 05	§12 00	1 07
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11	12 15	1 40	2 15	3 23
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7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15	3 25	4 32	4 30	5 46
8 50	9 40	10 03	11 13	4 10	5 25	5 03	6 16
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9 40	10 40	11 30	12 29	6 55	8 03	6 35	7 45
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55	9 25	10 35		
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§5 35	6 30	5 25	6 22				
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IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

DR. EVERETT is not particularly anxious to please the press and the press is particularly anxious to displease the doctor.

IF THE secretary of the board of trade does not stop his "tinkating" around the legislature Lowell will lose everything she hopes fortrom that body.

THE CITIZEN with pretended earnestness congratulates Mr. Garvey on his acquittal. But with what sombre doggedness the Citizen hounded Mr. Garvey until the jury declared him not guilty.

THE FALL River papers are agitating against the closure of the mortgage which Satan according to Henry Faxon, holds upon that city. The Quincy reformer must have a very intimate knowledge of His Satanic Majesty's affairs since he is cognizant of a transaction of such a private nature as the drawing of a chattel mortgage.

THE REVISED tariff bill as reported by the senate committee is not as good for New England industries as the Wilson bill passed by the house. It is to be hoped that a conference between committees of both branches of congress will reject the substitute and adopt the house bill. It is best for the country, and it is an embodiment of the democratic platform.

"The people of Lynn will accept no charter that is railroaded through the city government and the legislature. Since they must accept it or reject it as a whole they will insist upon knowing what they are voting for. The present system may be bad, but the citizens will not give it up for a new one until they are certain that the new one is an improvement."—Lynn Press.

This is expressive of the sentiment of Lowell democrats also on the question of tariff revision. They do not want a charter that will be railroaded through the legislature by Mr. Smith.

The Woonsocket Call has gone into the coupon business, which is a disappointment, as we supposed it was able to live on its merits as a newspaper—Newport News.

Come to think of it, all the "prosperous" papers in Lowell are in the coupon business. One offers $100 worth of music for 25 cents. That is $90.75 the people get for carrying away each copy of the paper and a roll of music. As the circulation is still falling the premium must be increased to secure purchasers. The paper serves as a wrapper for the music.

The Fall River Herald and LOWELL SUN have locked horns over the question of the labor committee of the legislature and junkets. The Herald evidently does not understand the necessity for obtaining information direct from the operatives. THE SUN has the best of the fight up to date.—Haverhill Gazette.

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"One of the new normal schools will go to Lawrence, if the committee on education has its way, and, Haverhill, as usual, is left out in the cold. The reason for this lies in the fact that Lawrence people are really and truly alive."—Haverhill Gazette.

And that the boards of trade and the legislators of Haverhill and Lowell will have to get up earlier mornings if they want to get ahead of Lawrence. Lawrence men are good lobbyists and if they have worked the other members of the legislature as they worked the committee on education, Lowell is entirely out of the normal school contest.

MR. HERSEY of Boston, at the Board of Trade banquet, spoke against the present immigration laws and urged a change that would prevent "Little Italies" or "Little Ireelands" or "Little Canadas" from forming anywhere in the New England states. He complained also of the alleged vigor of labor organizations in regard to apprenticeships while he made the charge that the ranks of these organizations are kept full by the accession of immigrants. Judging from his remarks one would conclude that Mr. Hersey does not get along well with his help and that he is disposed to be too critical in such matters. He makes a mistake if he thinks he can set the board of trade at war with labor organizations or any particular class of immigrants.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The committee on education has reported in favor of locating a state normal school at Lawrence. Haverhill wanted the school, Lawrence wanted the school and so did Lowell.

The committee considered the matter and decided to report in favor of locating the institution in the middle city, Lawrence. With a normal school in Lawrence there will then be two of these institutions in Essex county and but a short distance apart, while Lowell and twenty-eight towns connected with it are left without any accommodation nearer than Lawrence. Lowell will soon have a population of 100,000, the towns and cities mentioned will also have a rapid increase in population and yet there can be no normal school located here if one be given to Lawrence. Can the state afford to locate normal schools in such close proximity as between Lawrence and Salem? If so, it will take a great many schools to go around.

It has been the policy of the state to locate these institutions at the great centres of population, but no two such schools should be located at the same centre or within the same circle of territory. This is just the point in which the committee on education errs. Lowell is a centre of population yet unprovided for by normal schools, but yet despite its claims the committee favors Lawrence, which is the territory of the Salem normal school and not far from the centre of that territory.

It seem that the Lowell legislators and lobbyists should yet make a vigorous stand for this school. They may be able to have the report of the committee amended so that Lowell will be favored instead of Lawrence.

THE CITIZEN has swallowed its head on the normal school question and now it is endeavoring to swallow itself bodily. If its gullet equals its capacity for equivocation we doubt not that it will succeed in the latter attempt.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Right Every Time.

Senator Hawley of Connecticut was met in the senate lobby by a newspaper man on the day the news came of Admiral Benham's firing on the Brazilian rebel ship. He hadn't heard the news. But when he was asked what he thought of the American naval officer's action he promptly replied, "He did just right."

"But," said the correspondent, "you don't know what he did, senator."

"I don't care a —— what he did," the senator replied. "He is an American in command of our squadron. And whatever he did was right."—Detroit Free Press.

Life and Cards.

Man's life is a game of cards. First it is "cribbage." Next he tries to "go it alone" in a sort of "cut, shuffle and deal" pace. Then he raises the "deuce" while his mother "takes a hand in," and contrary to Hoyle "beats the little joker with her five." Then with his "diamonds" he wins the "queen of hearts." Tired of playing "a lone hand," he expresses a desire to "assist" his fair "partner," "throws out his cards," and his clergyman takes a $10 bill out of him for a "pair." She "orders him up" to build the fire. Like a "knave" he joins the "clubs," where he often gets "high," which is "low" too. If he keeps "straight," he is sometimes "flush." He grows old and "bluff," sees a "deal" of trouble, when he at last "shuffles" off his mortal coil and "passes in his checks" and he is "raked in by a 'spade.'" Life's game is ended, and he waits the summons of Gabriel's "trump," which shall "order him up."—Clarion (Pa.) Democrat.

A Contingency.

Little Dudley, with his sister, who is very fond of reading, went to see a baby a few weeks old. When they returned, Dudley remarked, "They said they would give me the baby if I would give them sister." His aunt replied: "Why did you not exchange? You said you liked children better who did did not read so much." He waited a minute, then said, "I should have to go to school alone." "But the baby would soon grow big enough to go with you." Quickly came the answer, "Yes, but then he'd read."—New York Tribune.

A Sinecure.

Sir Boyle Roche was a fine, bluff, soldierlike old gentleman holding some post at the viceregal court, sitting for a government borough and always voting faithfully for the "castle." The debate one night was on sinecures, which Curran had indignantly denounced, and twitted by one of the opposite side on some personal inconsistency in the matter he replied hotly, "Sir, I am the guardian of my own honor." To which Sir Boyle neatly rejoined, "Then the gentleman himself has got a very pretty sinecure."—Argonaut.

Defined.

"Johnny, what is a kiss?" asked the teacher.

"It's a thing which yer can't describe with your tongue, but yer can express it with yer lips," said Johnny.—Harper's Bazar.

Sad Case.

Aunt—Well, bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?

Bobby (remembering private scenes in the wood shed)—An outlaw.—Texas Siftings.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

In all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery brings relief and a permanent cure. The age is open to the germs of Consumption if you suffer from Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh. Begin early with "Discovery" and a cure is certain.

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Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—My wife was afflicted with asthma for twenty years; as she grew older she grew worse. Her case was treated by three eminent doctors, but all failed; they told me there was no cure for it.

Discouraged as I was, I resolved to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; she used five bottles and two vials of your "Pleasant Pellets," which has made a permanent cure. She has gained twenty pounds in weight since the cure was effected. D. H. KYKER.

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SUNBEAMS.

Ready to Learn.

Justice (severely)—How could you, sir, be so mean as to swindle people that put confidence in you?

Prisoner—Well, judge, I'll make it worth something to yer if you'll tell me how to work them as don't.—Life.

The Man With a Bad Neck Tried a Doubtful Experiment.

I was about ready for bed the other night when I heard a great yelling in the back yard and ran out to discover that a tramplish looking man had nearly sawed his head off on a wire clothesline stretched from fence to fence.

"I'll make you pay me damages for this," he shouted at me as I lifted him up and kindly asked after his moral and physical welfare.

"My friend, you are way off on your points of law," I replied without anger. "While the law may not allow spring guns, it does permit and encourage family clotheslines. You entered my premises of your own free will and with an object to me unknown. Had you been moving at a dignified and proper gait there would have been no calamity. I do not wish to be too inquisitive, but would you kindly state the nature of your errand here?"

"I was goin to strike you fur a quarter, but when that dog next door began to bark, I—I'——

"You lost your nerve and made a rush. I follow you. My dear sir, you have met with a streak of good luck."

"I'll be hanged if I see it," he growled. "I've sawed my old head almost off on that wire."

"Let me elucidate. Firstly, had you knocked on my door and routed me out at this unseemly hour you would have got leather instead of cash and perhaps brought up in the police station. Secondly, previous to this windfall, wirefall or whatever you may term it you had no special reason for appealing to charity. Now you have. You can work your neck in this town for at least six weeks. Thirdly, instead of giving you the boot I hereby hand you a couple of dimes. You have every reason to congratulate yourself and not one single cause of complaint."

"Does my neck look purty bad?" he asked in gentler tones.

"Yes, pretty bad. The skin is cut from ear to ear."

"And would the sight of it appeal to your sympathies, for instance?"

"It would. Hummedy speaking, it is my positive belief that the visible injury will soften the hearts of four men out of five, to say nothing of the sympathetic housewives."

He went away with a strange sort of gurgling in his throat, and I entered the house, congratulating myself that my philosophy was up to the average. I had just kicked off my shoes when the front doorbell rang, and I opened the door to find my back yard tramp standing before me.

"Boss," said he, "I've met with a bad accident, and being a poor man I am forced to appeal to charity. Look at my neck."

"Yes, it looks bad. Poor man, eh?"

"Yes, sir—poor, but honest. But for this accident I should not be forced to ask for assistance."

"The wound itself must be painful, and no doubt your throat is so sore that it is almost impossible to swallow?"

"That's it, sir. I haven't been able to swallow for three days and don't expect to for a week to come."

"That's both good and bad—good because being a poor man you won't have to eat anything for a week or so, and can therefore get along without outside help, and bad because I was going to invite you into the house to have a whisky sling and a bite of cold turkey. Did you want anything of me that you came and rang my doorbell?"

"Did I? Did I? You bet I did! I want to say right here and now that you are the meanest old coss I've run across since old Samson had his ha'r cut, and you can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

But as I don't smoke I lost the benefit of at least half his heartfelt observation. —Detroit Free Press.

Had It With Her.

"Politeness is a good thing, but sometimes it's wearin—rulely," said Mr. Brown. "Seems so it almost borders on sarso to foller any one up so an pester 'em with kindness, as they do at these big hotels."

"What are you objecting about now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Well, I was only thinkin how them porters foller you up like a parcel of detectives. When I set my foot in one of them hotels up to New York, a feller looked at me, jest as pryin, an says, 'Can't I carry up your baggage?' It seemed jest as though he know all I had was my paper collar rolled up in the top of my hat. His manner was kind of twittin like, seems ef."

"Well, I said you oughter carried a change," began Mrs. Brown in her most corrective manner.

"Now, that ain't the point," said her husband. "I'm jest sayin I don't like to be spied on an follered up. I got the best of 'em once though.

"When I got on one of them ferryboats, a little chap in brass buttons come up an asked me if my baggage was aboard. I said very dignified that it was right in front of him.

"'Whereabouts?' he up an asks.

"Well, I'm standin right in the middle of it—namely, my clo's,' says I. And that settled him."—Youth's Companion.

Presence of Mind.

The Rev. Clericus has been waiting half an hour to speak to his wife, who is having a call from Mrs. Longwind. Hearing the front door close, he supposes the visitor is gone.

The Rev. Clericus (calling from his study)—Well, is that old bore gone at last?

Mrs. Clericus (from the drawing room, where Mrs. Longwind still sits)—Oh, yes, dear, she went an hour ago, but our dear Mrs. Longwind is here. I know you will want to come in and see her.—Life.

TREATMENT FREE TO ALL PATIENTS

On Their First Visit—Come and Have a Talk With Us Concerning Your Health—It Is of Vital Importance to You and Will Cost You Nothing.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

DISEASES OF OUR SPECIALTY.

THE EYES: Are they weak or watery? Burn? Ache? See spots before them? Dull pain over eyes? Lids glued together in morning? Bright light causes pain?

THE EARS: Do they itch? Ache? Run matter? Ringing or buzzing noises? Partial loss of hearing?

THE NOSE: Is it dry? Stopped up? Crusts form? Watery discharge? Bad odor in it? Pain and tightness over bridge? Sense of smell impaired?

THE THROAT: Is it dry and parched? Tickling sensation? Get sore often? Matter gather in it? Hacking to clear it? Feels filled up? Matter drops from your head? Voice hoarse or husky?

THE LUNGS: Have you a cough? Is cough worse at night? Does it prevent sleeping? Pains in chest? Get short of breath? Losing flesh and strength? Wheezing in chest? Sharp pains in side?

THE STOMACH: Do you suffer with nausea? Have vomiting spells? Bloat after eating? Lift up gas? Pain after eating? Tongue coated? Sour stomach? Stomach feel full and heavy? Feel faint when stomach is empty? Full and oppressed after meals? Headache? Dizziness?

THE LIVER: Is your complexion sallow or yellow? Pains under right shoulder? Low spirited at times? Memory failing? Easily tired out? Hot and cold flashes? Pain in right side? Sick headache?

THE KIDNEYS: Hands and feet swell? Skin cold and clammy? Pain in small of back? Urine dark and cloudy? Deposit forms when left standing? Fullness under eyes? Mouth and throat dry? Perspiration has a bad odor? Unpleasant dreams? Swelling around ankles? Palpitation of heart?

OTHER DISEASES: Joints swollen? Bones ache? Rheumatism? Neuralgia? Asthma? Nervous trouble? Blood diseases? Skin diseases? Diseases of rectum? Piles? Etc?

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

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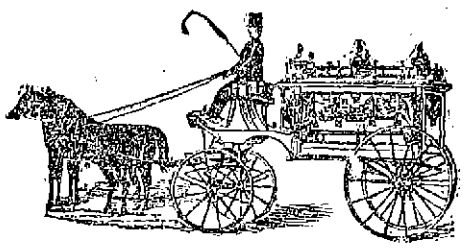

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WIFE WAS AT FAULT.

Touching Tale Of How a Woman's Fear Cost Another's Life.

Could Not Spare Her Husband to Attend the Dying Wants of a Diphtheria Patient, Yet to Atone She Offered Herself As An Angel of Mercy to Attend the Victim's Last Moments.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Early one dull October day a girl came quickly along the lanes toward Marldon. There had been much rain and little frost that autumn, so that the country had not quite lost its summer tinge of green, but winds had blown incessantly and given the foliage a tattered, disconnected look. Something of the same look, scared and uneasy, was repeated in the girl's face. Every now and then she glanced behind her, with a swift, involuntary turn of the head, as if she expected to hear footsteps or a call. Nothing came. The population in this country district was scanty, and she only passed a cart, driven by a man, and two or three children, truants from school, who were climbing the hedges in search of the few remaining blackberries. As she saw them in the distance the uneasy look in her eyes became more marked, and she scurried by them on the opposite side of the narrow, muddy lane without a question, although she was sure they could have told her what she wanted to know.

Presently she came upon an outlying whitewashed cottage, with a garden still full of chrysanthemums and geraniums and smoke flying lightly out of a chimney. She paused, then closed her rather tremulous mouth determinedly. "No," she said, "I won't. I'll find the house somehow."

At last, seeing a man working in a field, she called to him over the gate:

"You needn't come no nearer, but I wish you'd tell me where the minister lives."

'I ain't coming no nearer," said the man, surprised. "See that little white house by the big ellem? Anybody'll show you."

She went away in the direction he pointed out. As she came near she heard the cry of a child on the other side of the wall and slackened her pace. "He's children, too," she said to herself. "Well, it's his place, he's got to come, and I was told to fetch him." She rang the bell and asked for the minister.

"I don't know as you can see Mr. Wood," said the girl who appeared in answer, "but if you like to step in you can leave a message with the missis."

She hesitated. "I'll stop here," she said.

In a minute or two she heard a light footfall, and Mrs. Wood came into the passage.

"You asked for my husband?" she said kindly. "I don't know your face. I think you must be a stranger?"

"We haven't been here long. We'm over to Allington."

"And do you wish to speak to him?"

"He's wanted to our house," the girl answered in a dull tone, as if she were repeating a lesson. "Johnny and Tom's both dead, and mother's dying. Father's down, too," she added.

The curate's wife turned white and stepped back.

"What is it?" she said faintly.

"Diptheery. Everybody's that scared of us they won't come nigh the house. The baker puts the bread inside the garden gate." She spoke stolidly, as if already the cutting off from human fellowship had become a matter of course, and she did not look at the shrinking figure of the wife and mother, who stood staring, but as no answer came she added, "The minister's wanted."

"Why did you come here? Allington is not in this parish."

"There's no use going to Mr. James."

"You must try. Go back and say my husband can't come."

The girl glanced at her with dreary acceptance before she made a final attempt.

"Mother's awful bad. The doctor says her can't last the night."

The other stood stiffly, bracing herself to her words.

"It's terrible. Mr. Wood would be very sorry if he knew, but he can't come. He's away," she added. And taking out a purse as meager looking as herself she dropped a few shillings into the girl's hand. "There, go," she said hurriedly, "and mind you don't speak to any one in the village."

"I ain't going to speak to no one," returned the girl, with a touch of indignation in her voice. She held the money in her limp hand without looking at it or thanking the giver, her eyes meditatively fixed upon the door, the handle of which the minister's wife was grasping as though fearful that she might force an entrance. Once more she vaguely repeated, "Her won't last the night."

"You'd better go back at once."

They heard a child at that moment call "Mother, mother!" The girl lifted her heavy eyes and looked full in the wife's face.

"Yes, I'll go," she said briefly. Turning away, she went along the road by which she had come, and Mrs Wood stood rigidly watching her, still holding the handle of the door. As the last flutter of the faded lilac print was lost round a corner the tension failed, and she leaned against the door with all her limbs trembling.

"What have I done? What have I done?" she murmured. "If John knew, he'd never forgive me. What business had they to send for John when they're none of his?"

She paused, her sense of justice refusing to take shelter behind this thought. Allington was a tiny hamlet, lying strictly within the borders of another parish, where the vicar was very old and infirm, but the curate of Marldon had never shrunk from responding to any call which came from the two or three families inhabiting the poor, low lying, damp, out of the way cottages. Least of all would he have refused now. And as she felt in her own conscience what his conscience would suffer for the act she started upright and turned to run and tell him. But she had one of those strong wills which, from their very power over their possessors, are often unsuspected, and it rose up now like iron. "No," she said, "he shall not go. His throat is weak, and he is so careless of infection that he would let the children play about him, as they always do. If he had known that he was wanted, I would not have tried to stop him I wouldn't lay the sin of refusal upon his shoulders, but if I take it myself God can not be angry with him. I will take it—I do take it." She lifted her gray face to the gray skies. "Good Lord," she said solemnly, "remember, the sin is mine."

Then she opened the door and walked determinedly into the little room where her husband was writing.

"Who was that?" he asked.

"Only a girl," she replied, her heart beating

"No one wanting me? Well, that's a mercy, for I've stuck at this sermon long enough."

She had gone behind him and now stood looking over his shoulder.

"How you slave day after day!" she exclaimed at last, with an impatience which surprised him. "If there's nothing else, there's always a sermon to be written, and they take so long! Other men don't spend so much time over theirs."

"I never was quick at this sort of thing," he admitted readily, "and I'm not sure I do much good by it. However, it has to be done."

"I wish you'd go away and take a holiday!" she exclaimed abruptly.

"Take a holiday!" he repeated in amazement. "My dear, are you mad? Pray, what would the vicar say, and who would do the duty?"

"Oh, I'd find some one, I'm quite certain I could find some one, and you are looking so tired that you are very likely to break down unless you get change. If it were only to Donnington, John," she hurried on, putting up her hand to check his interruption, "it would be better than nothing, and you know that Mary has been worse, and it would be the greatest comfort to them!"

"My dear Louisa"— She pushed his hand aside breathlessly.

"Come, say yes, say yes, just to please me! Let me go and pack your bag, and then you can start by the 3 train."

He began to laugh.

"What are you talking about? This is October, and we will discuss a holiday when August comes round and the vicar has had his. I can't imagine how such an unreasonable idea got into your head! Pray, take it away with you and leave me to my sermon." As she did not reply, he looked round and saw tears in her eyes. "My dear love," he said in a changed voice, "I shall begin to think it is you who are overdone and want the holiday. If you are really speaking seriously, recollect how much illness there is about—you know I should not like to be absent even for one night when it might be a sick soul was in sore need of help."

"Everything falls on you!" Her tone was sharp and resentful, for already she was fighting with remorse and a great fear.

"Well, well," he said, smiling, "we needn't grumble. Hard work agrees with me, and, God knows, I've more blessings than most men. Hadn't you better see what those children are after?"

Dinner time came, and she helped the children methodically, although she was more silent than usual, and if her husband had been an observant man he must have noticed it. His own thoughts, however, were busy with the possibilities of a village reading room he was starting and with setting a Latin exercise for his boy. He had no conception of the remorse with which his wife—brought up to feel duty the highest obligation of life—was battling. It struck him at last, however, that she looked even paler than usual, and, remembering with some uneasiness the little scene in his study, he said kindly, "I am afraid, my dear, that the children have tired you."

"No," she said. "No." Then quite suddenly—suddenly even to herself—for it did not seem to her that the thought had flashed into her mind until that moment she added, "But if you won't go to Donnington I believe I shall."

"You!" he exclaimed in utter bewilderment, for his wife's reluctance to leave home had passed into a proverb in her family.

"Yes. Why not? Annie can manage for you and the children for a few days, or perhaps your sister would come"

"Mary is not really worse, is she?"

"No. But she feels seeing so little of us. If you don't mind, I think I will go—this afternoon."

As she said these words she flung him a frightened look, but the amazement of her first announcement had swallowed up that of the second.

"Of course I don't mind," he said slowly. "I dare say you're right. I'm afraid I've been selfish in keeping you away from poor Mary. Won't you take one of the children?"

"Oh, no, no, no!" she cried, with a quick shudder.

John Wood was a man of easy adaptations, and by the end of dinner the first strangeness of her proposal had worn away. She was relieved from any fear of his wishing to see her off by his telling her that he was obliged to go immediately to a distant part of the parish and would take the elder children part of the way with him And when he offered to leave her bag at the station she said she would prefer to carry it herself.

"How long shall you stay?"

"Oh, perhaps a few days. It will depend upon what I find when I get there You won't expect letters, will you, John? I'm going to have a real holiday."

"So it seems," he said, smiling. "But do just what you like, and by all means enjoy your holiday. I must be off. Good-by." And he kissed her.

She would have liked to have warned him against taking the children into any house where infection might lurk, but dared not. She felt as if the very word would betray her. Scarcely knowing what she was doing, she moved like a person in a dream, packed her clothes, took the pudding in a basket, saying she wanted it for a sick woman, kissed the younger children and went out of the house. As she passed the turning where the road branched to the station her thoughts began again to follow, step by step, the girl who had walked along the green lanes that morning, unsatisfied. She had a quick imagination, and she pictured her dragging drearily back to the death haunted house with no better message of comfort than that the minister was absent. Suppose she spoke to any one on her way home—it was only natural for a girl to talk—and learned the truth? Suppose—as she half fancied—the girl herself suspected the falsehood? The neighbors would rise and cry shame upon her husband—her husband, who would readily have laid down his life for his God and his people, and she would have brought it on him. It was this conviction which now carried her on her way. She could not have put her intention into words, but really she grasped at the idea of atonement which presented itself, fancying that if she went to tend the sick woman no one could complain, and that her nursing might save the flickering life. Then in a day or two she would really go on to her sister's.

At the door of the first cottage she reached stood the girl who had come to her that morning, staring down the road. She might have been expecting the doctor or watching him depart. Although the cottage was close to the road, already it seemed to have put on an aspect of tragic forlornness.

When Mrs. Wood spoke, the girl turned her face without showing any surprise. It was the older woman who trembled.

"How is she?"

"Weaker," said the girl laconically. The other turned pale.

"Has the doctor been here?"

"Yes."

"I'm come to nurse her. I hope you won't mind, because I know a good deal about sickness, and you must have too much on your hands. Perhaps I can do her some good. At any rate, I'll try," she added humbly. "You know who I am."

"Yes," said the girl, half closing her eyes, and glancing at her visitor with what might have been indifference or contempt. "You can come up if you'm minded to."

She led the way, climbing a rickety staircase which led directly into a low room with one small window set deeply under overhanging ragged thatch. The room felt dreadfully stuffy. On a truckle bed beneath a gray counterpane lay the sick woman—by her side, gaunt and livid, the husband sat leaning forward, his arms resting on his knees. As the curate's wife came nervously in he merely glanced at her without speaking. The tragedy of his loss or his own illness absorbed his faculties. She looked round upon the untidy, repulsive details, and the disgust they caused sickened her so that she caught at a chair, as if the hold upon it would prevent her from running away. Then the stronger impulse swayed her again and carried her to the woman's side, although she saw that it was useless to speak to her.

"Is there anything we should give her?" she asked the husband. He pointed to a bottle.

"There's some stuff the doctor left, but her can't swallow." His own voice was hoarse and raucous. To her it sounded like the voice of despair. Her heart sank lower as she began to realize her helplessness.

All through the time that followed she fancied the dying woman's eyes, with an awful look in them, were fixed on her despairingly. Go where she would in the room, they overtook her and asked why she had dishonored her God and her husband. For a time she fought them with the iron strength of her will, but they were stronger. One by one they broke down her defenses and left her shuddering. Yet it was night before she gave way altogether. The girl had gone down stairs, the man was sleeping, when she fell upon her knees by the bedside and cried out piteously: "Oh, don't, don't curse me any more! He shall come tomorrow!"

Was it fancy that the eyes which held hers brightened? For a moment she thought so, and yet to her own ears tomorrow sounded like a mockery. Wild dreams of flying to fetch him were in her brain when a voice speaking to the girl below, a step on the creaking stair, made her heart stand still, for step and voice were her husband's. She sprang to her feet and shrank back, her thin hands nervously grasping each other, and as she was in the shadow he did not at first distinguish her But as his eyes realized who it was he stopped in sheer amazement.

"Louisa!"

She came out trembling and grasped his arm. "Oh, John!" she sobbed.

"What brought you? I though you were at Donnington."

"You'll never forgive me," she said, disregarding. "They sent for you to come here this morning, and I was afraid to tell you."

"Afraid?"

"Because of the infection and the children. I said you were away, and then—then I grew so miserable, thinking what they might say of you if they found out that it was a lie, that I couldn't rest. I fancied I might come and do something to make up by nursing her, but I haven't, John, don't be too angry! I'll never be so distrustful again."

He made no answer to her appeal, but put her gently on one side and stepped forward to the sick woman, who lay more quiet. When he knelt and prayed, there was a new fervor, a new tenderness in his dry voice The girl had come up, the man rolled off the bed and stood with his eyes fixed on his wife's ashen face. The other wife had her face buried in her hands. Presently her husband touched her on the shoulder.

"Go down," he said. "I will come presently."

Never before had she been afraid of him, but his voice sounded like the voice of a judge, and she said to herself that he could not forgive her for having kept him away until it was too late, and she did not dare disobey. She stood miserably at the open door, looking out into the lane and at the light swaying of the trees against a wind swept sky, and it seemed hours before he joined her there.

"She is gone," he said quietly.

"God forgive me!" she returned, with a shudder.

"Don't you think you had better go and see if there is anything you can do for them?"

"Oh, I can't!" she cried involuntarily, but the next moment she had left his side and was climbing the stairs. When she came down again, the two went silently out into the lane. It was she who spoke first. "You need not be afraid," she said "I shall never forgive myself." Then, as he did not answer, she put a question. "John, how did you hear?"

"They told me in the village this morning that there was serious illness at Allington."

"Yes; but, of course, if I had let you know that a messenger had come to fetch you, you would not have waited."

"I came pretty soon."

"This evening I know, but too late for that poor soul to say what was wanted. Oh, it was dreadful of me! Nothing that you can say is too bad."

"It was not like you, but, happily, it did not matter to her, for I walked here directly after dinner. I did not tell you where I was going, because you are so easily frightened about infection."

She stopped and held him from her with both hands. "You have been here before today?"

"Why, did you not know? Did they not tell you?" he asked in surprise

"Not a word! But, John, I thought it was you—I don't understand—there was some one she was hungering to see?"

"Ah, yes, poor woman! They had but one other lad, and he has gone to sea. I suppose she knew more about the death of the two younger boys than they fancied, for she has been calling out for him all day. But there was no possibility of getting at him."

She drew a long breath of relief.

"And this was what you meant when you said you had some distance to walk?"

"And what you meant when you started for Donnington?"

"Yes—don't talk of it. I am so ashamed."

She was silent, then cried out suddenly, "The children! I am sure you did not even change your clothes when you got home. Oh, John, how could you, how could you? And I not there to see after them!"—Frances Mary Peard in Queen.

An Excellent Way.

Jones—Good morning, Benson. How do you find business?

Benson—By judicious advertising.—Life.

A CHINESE PATIENT.

EXPERIENCE OF A YOUNG WOMAN DOCTOR FROM AMERICA.

Her First Professional Visit to a Mongolian Dignitary—Borne to and From the Palace In State—Eating Before Diagnosing—Passed the Garlic.

The appended letter, says the Kansas City Times, was written to a relative in Kansas City by a young lady, an M. D., who was sent by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions of New York to take charge of a hospital at Chin Nan Foo, China. She writes of her reception by one of the dignitaries there:

CHIN NAN FOO, Oct. 20.

DEAR DONAS—I have something very interesting to tell you this time. The great high official of the province sent a message with a present for the foreign doctor and a request, or rather an invitation, to come and see his taitai—that is, his wife—who was sick with a skin disease.

As I could not talk Chinese yet, Mrs. Neal had to go with me, and so she dressed herself up in perfect Chinese style from head to foot, wearing the most beautiful silk garments and a gorgeous pair of shoes made for unbound Chinese feet. I borrowed some elegant clothes of one of the missionaries, and we two made up Chinese women, escorted by our female servant, who likewise was finely dressed, got into the sedan chairs the official had sent. And this is the way the procession went: Ahead walked two official runners, then Mrs. Neal's chair, carried by two men—on their shoulders—on one side of her chair marched a manservant. Then came my chair, carried by two men, and at my side a manservant, then behind me our woman servant on a wheelbarrow.

We went through street after street until we came to an immense open courtyard. Entering this we passed through a high gate, which was swung open by the gatekeepers at our approach. Then we were in another court, which was lined on either side by houses in which the official servants lived. Passing on, we entered the second gate, which took us into the second court, and so on until we had passed through eight gates and courts. Each gate swung open in this ceremonious style, and each court contained a number of servants' houses, opening into it.

When we finally reached the fourth court, there appeared several servants to assist us out of the chairs and up the stairs. Then, passing over the threshold—which is a foot high and the most awkward thing to get over you ever saw—we found ourselves face to face with the taitai in a large hall. At the taitai's side stood a young woman, daughter of one of the official's wives. Behind them stood a train of about 12 servant women. The taitai folded her hands and bowed, and Mrs. Neal did the same, shaking her folded hands the same number of times the taitai did, and bowing just as low. Then I did the same.

Then the young woman went through the same performance, and I was introduced as U. Difer, and the bowing was repeated. Then we followed the two ladies into the adjoining room, and the taitai said she did not know whether to give the high seat of honor on her left to me or Mrs. Neal, but Mrs. Neal insisted that I should have it, so I sat down on the left hand side of the table, and across the room was a similar table, on either side of which sat the next two women in rank. Mrs. Neal sat to my left, and the servants stood around, filling the room. Tea was served immediately. Then all kinds of fruits, peaches, pears, etc., and, by the way, these were cut crosswise, the fruit in very thin slices, and dealt out by chopsticks of ivory. The young lady served the food. Everything is prepared ready to eat on a Chinese table. They think our way of pulling at food with knives and forks is very funny. The last course was dumplings stuffed with garlic. This we refused politely.

The Chinese always begin at the wrong end of the menu, according to our thinking—and certainly their poor digestion shows the indiscretion of calling on the stomach to digest sweetmeats and nuts first and soup last. Mrs. Neal and the taitai carried on a lively conversation, which consisted largely of personal remarks and one insisting on the other to eat. It is impolite to touch anything until a lot of red tape has been gone through four times.

Mrs. Neal said I would examine her skin if it was convenient, but every time the taitai would say: "Oh, no, no hurry. Rest and eat longer." She could not get over the fact that I couldn't talk Chinese. It seemed beyond her comprehension that I could not say what she could say. I used a few phrases I had picked up to the best of my advantage, but the rest of the time I felt very awkward. There is nothing can equal the awkwardness one feels in being among people whose language you do not understand. It is just distracting; your mouth fills with words, but your tongue is paralyzed.

Well, finally we got to the professional part of my call, and the taitai—that is pronounced like titi, with a long sound of i—took a seat near the window, and I examined her face. Then she threw up her sleeve and bared her arm, and I took a Chinese arm in my hand for the first time. As I did this she remarked that our skin was so much finer and whiter than hers. As I wished to see her chest she escorted us into an adjoining room and undid her garments. After asking several questions I said I would send some medicine, for I was satisfied with my diagnosis. After resting a little longer the chair bearers were called and the servants assembled. Then came the bows and shaking of hands. They fold their hands and move them together up and down several times, according to the honor they wish to bestow, then bow lowly—men touch the ground to show much honor. I have had many of them give one sweep of the body and touch the ground before me. It is very strange to one at first.

Well, we bowed ourselves out, and a woman servant escorted us by the hand to our closed sedan chairs—lined with silk curtains—then the menservants stepped up and closed down the front curtains at the entrance to the chairs. Then the chairs were raised by the long poles and put on the men's shoulders, and we went back in all the glory in which we came.

Reply Deferred.

Lili was asked the following question: "Which do you love best, your father or your mother?"

After thinking it over, the little girl replied, "I can tell you better after New Year's day."—Tablettes des Deux Chartentes.

An Absorbing Tale.

Office Boy to Butcher—Mr. Serial wants 10 cents' worth of sliced ham wrapped up in the continuation of the story you sent him yesterday with the sausages.—Exchange.

Miss Fortescue's Eyes.

A funny story is told of Miss Fortescue in regard to the first time she played Juliet in London. The fair actress possesses beautiful eyes, but they are shortsighted ones, and she cannot see beyond the second row of the stalls. On this particular night she got so excited in the poison scene that she actually threw the vial at the head of a well known critic seated in the stalls.—Paris Herald.

Rondel.

When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young,
Day's heaven was all an airy flame;
To skies of night a sunshine clung;
O'er wild and waste a charm was flung.
Earth was not earth, or sea the same
When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young.

And now, though fires of love be tame
And songs of love no more be sung,
Be patient, heart, nor idly blame
The lip unkissed, the lyre unstrung;
Lingering he went who lingering came
And left the soul forever young.

—Richard Garnett.

One Way of Giving Messages.

A lawyer and his wife who live in this city decided to spend an evening with their sister in Westchester county. They had promised to go out on a certain train, when the sleigh was to be waiting for them at the station. On the day when they were to start the New Yorkers, seeing that they could not go by that train, tried to telephone to the Westchester county house. Something was wrong, however, with the Westchester telephone, and so the lawyer called up the station agent, who keeps a stable, is postmaster, road commissioner and everything else.

"Will you send word to Mr. S——," he asked, "not to send to the 2.40 train, but to have the sleigh at the station for the 4 o'clock train?"

The stable keeper, etc., promised that he would, and that ended the conversation.

When the lawyer and his wife stepped off the train, they found a brother-in-law waiting for them who looked as if he had a grievance.

"Why in the world didn't you send me word that you were going to wait over a train?" he asked. "I have been freezing around here for an hour and a half."

"Why, didn't J——, the agent, tell you?"

"Not a word from J——."

So they took the complacent agent, etc., to task, and this is the way he explained it:

"You see, at first I was going to send over, and then I thought to myself your coachman would come over for the 2.40 train, and I could tell him. Then he could go back and tell you."

"Well, but you did not say a word to me when you saw that I, and not the coachman, had come."

"Well, what was the use? As long as you were here there was no use sending you back to your house to tell your own self something, was there? So I didn't bother you."—New York Tribune.

Not Much Alike.

Colonel T. A. Dodge says that Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to what was intended to be a particularly hard question on the part of a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The truck car will run on a shorter curve and on a rougher roadbed, and Mr. Winans believed his invention very important and valuable.

The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winans' interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise as well as tree trunks and lumber on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said:

"Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then, running his fingers through his snow white hair, he answered:

"Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Youth's Companion.

Electric Girls and Wild Men.

"Fake" freaks often draw better than genuine ones, but they do not last so long. An instance of this kind was an "electric girl." It was asserted that she was so charged with electricity that one received a shock upon shaking hands with her. This delusion was really produced by the girl standing on a wet mat charged with electricity from a hidden battery and large enough for the visitor to stand on also.

Another fake of the same class, which came across not long ago, was a "wild man of the woods" who was crouching in a dark corner of what appeared to be a heavily barred cage, clanking the heavy chains that were attached to his limbs. A strong railing was placed in front, so as not to allow visitors to approach too close to the man. The lecturer told the audience how this remarkable creature had been found running wild by a party of hunters on the west coast of Africa, and that he had been in captivity only a few months and was very dangerous, so much so that his meat, which he would eat only in a raw state, had to be placed in the cage with a long iron fork. After the museum closed every night this wild man doffed his chains and suit of hair and took the car to his home, where he was accounted one of the mildest and most henpecked of men.—Lippincott's.

Costly Cigarettes.

Since I was rash enough to mention that one could get a very fair cigarette at 2s 6d. the hundred people have been worrying the life out of me for the address of the maker. Here is another side to the cigarette question. I was told by a maker of fashionable brands that many of his customers would not hesitate to give half a crown for a single cigarette, and those at a shilling apiece are by no means uncommon. The present fad is for tips of a costly and eccentric character A New Bond street maker buys Marechal Niel roses at 2 shillings apiece, and plucks from each about a dozen petals available for rolling round the tips of Turkish cigarettes. These petals are treated so as to keep their bright color for a long period. Fresh Neapolitan violets are also imported from the Riviera for the same purpose, and pure gold leaf is used as well. The gold leaf business is getting, I see, to be much imitated by third rate manufacturers with some bronze powder, which is not a desirable substitute.—Today.

The Worst Kind of Slavery.

An advertisement in any leading paper for 1,000 ablebodied slaves to work without compensation except board and clothes, the period of slavery to last one year, with privileges of renewal, would receive more than 16,000 applicants for the positions—white persons at that. To such a state has our boasted freedom brought us that slavery would be a welcome escape for a million or more of our citizens. In fact, we have all the horrors of slavery, with none of its compensating features of security in food and shelter.—Twentieth Century.

W--KED A STILL.

A Reminder That Caused a Senator's Dignity to Abruptly Collapse.

At the close of the late war General Joe Shelby led a column of 1,500 men into Mexico and remained there nearly two years. Among his comrades were General Sterling Price of Missouri and Senator Isham Harris of Tennessee. In the fall of 1865 these gentlemen engaged quarters in Cordova, a small town in the state of Vera Cruz, Mexico, on account of the salubrity of the climate and the cheapness of everything necessary to hold soul and body together. There was one thing lacking. Spirits were hard to obtain at any price.

One evening General Price incidentally mentioned that, like all true Virginians, he had some knowledge of managing a "still" and suggested that in view of the profusion of pineapples, if a still could be procured, it would be comparatively easy to produce an excellent grade of pineapple brandy.

The idea struck General Shelby with such force that he agreed to make a requisition for the desired still if there was such a thing as a still in the town. Accompanied by his colored boy, General Shelby made a search all over Cordova and finally succeeded in discovering a small still of 10 gallons' capacity, with which they returned triumphantly to the house. They found General Price and Senator Harris looking out of the window with considerable anxiety, but when they saw how handsomely Shelby's requisition had been rewarded their faces brightened, and both the general and his still came in for a hearty welcome.

The still was soon set up. Chopping up the pineapples with bran and other ingredients for fermentation, only a short time passed until they had produced a superior quality of very palatable pineapple brandy, and from that time until the party left Cordova, over seven months, that still was never allowed to get cold. Their quarters became the recognized seat of hospitality for every Confederate and Union soldier, and indeed for every American in that whole region.

When General Shelby came to Washington in 1893 in quest of the marshalship for the western district of Missouri, it occurred to him to renew his acquaintance with Senator Harris after 29 years of separation. He asked one of the doorkeepers to tell the senator that an old Tennessee acquaintance was waiting to see him in the corridor. The senator was not long in coming out to see his Tennessee friend, but evidently did not recognize him.

"How are you, governor?" said Shelby.

"I don't believe I know you, sir," replied the senator gravely.

"You don't remember your old partner?"

"Why, sir," said the senator rather brusquely, "you and I never were in business together. What business, sir?"

"In the distilling business," said Shelby, with considerable emphasis.

Straightening himself back, and with great dignity, the senator replied:

"You are mistaken, sir. I never was in such business in all my life, sir," emphasizing the denial in a manner not necessary to repeat.

Shelby's sobriety of expression began to relax. "Why, don't you remember, governor," he said, "the firm of Price, Harris & Co., manufacturers of pineapple brandy in Cordova, Mexico?"

Then the dignity of Senator Harris abruptly collapsed

"Why, Shelby, is this you? I had forgotten the brandy business in which we were partners."

He grasped the general's hand in the most cordial manner and almost rushed him into the marble room, where they spent an hour in reviving recollections of their trip in Mexico.—Washington Post.

One of England's Superstitions.

Among the many quaint superstitions which have survived in rural England are some interesting traditions about the building of the oldest churches. The story goes that they were originally intended by the mediæval builders to be erected on other sites, but the stones being persistently removed during the nighttime by demons to the situations they at present occupy the builders proceeded with their erections on the sites thus supernaturally selected and were not further interfered with. Though many old relics, such as stone coffins and Roman altars, have been used by thrifty farmers for drinking troughs, buttery stones and such like purposes, they have not been desecrated with impunity, and many a stone has been taken back to the place whence it came in order to get rid of ghostly visitations. In Longridge, near Preston, in Lancashire, there is a lane called Written Stone lane, from an inscribed stone which has lain there for a great number of years, and which none of the villagers care to move. It is about 8 feet long, 2 feet wide and 18 inches deep, and bears on it the following inscription in deeply incised characters: "Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone to lye for ever, A. D 1655." Why Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone no one now knows, but it is regarded with mysterious awe by the inhabitants.—Exchange.

One of Tyndall's Heroic Experiments.

In 1861 Tyndall performed the experiment of separating light from heat. In the course of the investigations which enabled him to do this he made one of the most daring experiments that ever a scientific man ventured on.

Knowing a layer of iodine placed before the eye intercepted the light, he determined to place his own eye in the focus of strong invisible rays. He knew that in doing so the dark rays were absorbed in a high degree by the humors of the eye the albumen of the humors might coagulate, and, on the other hand, if there was no high absorption the rays might strike upon the retina with a force sufficient to destroy it When he first brought his eye undefended near the dark focus, the heat on the parts surrounding the pupil was too intense to be endured. He therefore made an aperture in the plate of the metal, and placing his eye behind this aperture he gradually approached the point of convergence of the invisible rays. First the pupil and next the retina were placed in the focus without any sensible damage. Immediately afterward a sheet of platinum foil placed in the position which the retina had occupied became red hot.—Western Mail.

One Missing.

Of course there were funny incidents at Bath's big fire. There always are at such times One excited woman was heard counting up her flock to see if all were safe, and a bystander reports in this wise her answer in response to her husband's question, "Are we all here?" "Oh, John, I don't know; there is five of us, or ought to be!" Then she counted: "There's Mary one, Jamey two, Willie three, and you, John, four, and—oh, dear! O-o-oh, John, run quick, there ain't but four of us."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

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"Thank God, She is Well!"

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GENTLEMEN—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has been such a Godsend that I must let others know. For the last 10 years my wife has had very poor health, complaining of severe bearing down pain, also pains in back and limbs. Her blood was so poor that it would appear to stagnate in blotches all over her limbs She tried the different sarsaparillas and was cured by Dana's Sarsaparilla in Mar., N. Y. and N. J., but found but little if any relief

Five months ago I bought her a bottle of

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It helped her so much I bought three more, and it seems almost impossible to describe the change it has wrought. THE BLOTCHES HAVE DISAPPEARED, also the pains in side and limbs, no more bearing down pain or tired feeling. THANK GOD, she is as WELL woman to-day

Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours truly, JOHN C. JEFFRIES.

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This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an honest, truthful person, and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WIFE WAS AT FAULT.

Touching Tale Of How a Woman's Fear Cost Another's Life.

Could Not Spare Her Husband to Attend the Dying Wants of a Diphtheria Patient, Yet to Atone She Offered Herself As An Angel of Mercy to Attend the Victim's Last Moments.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Early one dull October day a girl came quickly along the lanes toward Marldon. There had been much rain and little frost that autumn, so that the country had not quite lost its summer tinge of green, but winds had blown incessantly and given the foliage a tattered, disconnected look. Something of the same look, scared and uneasy, was repeated in the girl's face. Every now and then she glanced behind her, with a swift, involuntary turn of the head, as if she expected to hear footsteps or a call. Nothing came. The population in this country district was scanty, and she only passed a cart, driven by a man, and two or three children, truants from school, who were climbing the hedges in search of the few remaining blackberries. As she saw them in the distance the uneasy look in her eyes became more marked, and she scurried by them on the opposite side of the narrow, muddy lane without a question, although she was sure they could have told her what she wanted to know.

Presently she came upon an outlying whitewashed cottage, with a garden still full of chrysanthemums and geraniums and smoke flying lightly out of a chimney. She paused, then closed her rather tremulous mouth determinedly. "No," she said, "I won't. I'll find the house somehow."

At last, seeing a man working in a field, she called to him over the gate:

"You needn't come no nearer, but I wish you'd tell me where the minister lives."

"I ain't coming no nearer," said the man, surprised. "See that little white house by the big elleum? Anybody'll show you."

She went away in the direction he pointed out. As she came near she heard the cry of a child on the other side of the wall and slackened her pace. "He's children, too," she said to herself. "Well, it's his place, he's got to come, and I was told to fetch him." She rang the bell and asked for the minister.

"I don't know as you can see Mr. Wood," said the girl who appeared in answer, "but if you like to step in you can leave a message with the missis."

She hesitated. "I'll stop here," she said.

In a minute or two she heard a light footfall, and Mrs. Wood came into the passage.

"You asked for my husband?" she said kindly. "I don't know your face. I think you must be a stranger?"

"We haven't been here long. We'm over to Allington."

"And do you wish to speak to him?"

"He's wanted to our house," the girl answered in a dull tone, as if she were repeating a lesson. "Johnny and Tom's both dead, and mother's dying. Father's down, too," she added.

The curate's wife turned white and stepped back.

"What is it?" she said faintly.

"Diptheery. Everybody's that scared of us they won't come nigh the house. The baker puts the bread inside the garden gate." She spoke stolidly, as if already the cutting off from human fellowship had become a matter of course, and she did not look at the shrinking figure of the wife and mother, who stood staring, but as no answer came she added, "The minister's wanted."

"Why did you come here? Allington is not in this parish."

"There's no use going to Mr. James."

"You must try. Go back and say my husband can't come."

The girl glanced at her with dreary acceptance before she made a final attempt.

"Mother's awful bad. The doctor says her can't last the night."

The other stood stiffly, bracing herself to her words.

"It's terrible. Mr. Wood would be very sorry if he knew, but he can't come. He's away," she added. And taking out a purse as meager looking as herself she dropped a few shillings into the girl's hand. "There, go," she said hurriedly, "and mind you don't speak to any one in the village."

"I ain't going to speak to no one," returned the girl, with a touch of indignation in her voice. She held the money in her limp hand without looking at it or thanking the giver, her eyes mechanically fixed upon the door, the handle of which the minister's wife was grasping as though fearful that she might force an entrance. Once more she vaguely repeated, "Her won't last the night."

"You'd better go back at once."

They heard a child at that moment call "Mother, mother!" The girl lifted her heavy eyes and looked full in the wife's face.

"Yes, I'll go," she said briefly. Turning away, she went along the road by which she had come, and Mrs. Wood stood rigidly watching her, still holding the handle of the door. As the last flutter of the faded lilac print was lost round a corner the tension failed, and she leaned against the door with all her limbs trembling.

"What have I done? What have I done?" she murmured. "If John knew, he'd never forgive me. What business had they to send for John when they're none of his?"

She paused, her sense of justice refusing to take shelter behind this thought. Allington was a tiny hamlet, lying entirely within the borders of another parish, where the vicar was very old and infirm, but the curate of Marldon had never shrunk from responding to any call which came from the two or three families inhabiting the poor, low lying, damp, out of the way cottages. Least of all would he have refused now. And as she felt in her own conscience what his conscience would suffer for the act she started upright and turned to run and tell him. But she had one of those strong wills which, from their very power over their possessors, are often unsuspected, and it rose up now like iron. "No," she said, "he shall not go. His throat is weak, and he is so careless of infection that he would let the children play about him, as they always do. If he had known that he was wanted, I would not have tried to stop him. I wouldn't lay the sin of refusal upon his shoulders, but if I take it myself God can not be angry with him. I will take it—I do take it." She lifted her gray face to the gray skies. "Good Lord," she said solemnly, "remember, the sin is mine." Then she opened the door and walked determinedly into the little room where her husband was writing.

"Who was that?" he asked.

"Only a girl," she replied, her heart beating

"No one wanting me? Well, that's a mercy, for I've stuck at this sermon long enough."

She had gone behind him and now stood looking over his shoulder.

"How you slave day after day!" she exclaimed at last, with an impatience which surprised him. "If there's nothing else, there's always a sermon to be written, and they take so long! Other men don't spend so much time over theirs."

"I never was quick at this sort of thing," he admitted readily, "and I'm not sure I do much good by it. However, it has to be done."

"I wish you'd go away and take a holiday!" she exclaimed abruptly.

"Take a holiday!" he repeated in amazement. "My dear, are you mad? Pray, what would the vicar say, and who would do the duty?"

"Oh, I'd find some one, I'm quite certain I could find some one, and you are looking so tired that you are very likely to break down unless you get change. If it were only to Donnington, John," she hurried on, putting up her hand to check his interruption, "it would be better than nothing, and you know that Mary has been worse, and it would be the greatest comfort to them!"

"My dear Louisa"— She pushed his hand aside breathlessly.

"Come, say yes, say yes, just to please me! Let me go and pack your bag, and then you can start by the 3 train."

He began to laugh.

"What are you talking about? This is October, and we will discuss a holiday when August comes round and the vicar has had his. I can't imagine how such an unreasonable idea got into your head! Pray, take it away with you and leave me to my sermon." As she did not reply, he looked round and saw tears in her eyes. "My dear love," he said in a changed voice, "I shall begin to think it is you who are overdone and want the holiday. If you are really speaking seriously, recollect how much illness there is about—you know I should not like to be absent even for one night when it might be a sick soul was in sore need of help."

"Everything falls on you!" Her tone was sharp and resentful, for already she was fighting with remorse and a great fear.

"Well, well," he said, smiling, "we needn't grumble. Hard work agrees with me, and, God knows, I've more blessings than most men. Hadn't you better see what those children are after?"

Dinner time came, and she helped the children methodically, although she was more silent than usual, and if her husband had been an observant man he must have noticed it. His own thoughts, however, were busy with the possibilities of a village reading room he was starting and with setting a Latin exercise for his boy. He had no conception of the remorse with which his wife—brought up to feel duty the highest obligation of life—was battling. It struck him at last, however, that she looked even paler than usual, and, remembering with some uneasiness the little scene in his study, he said kindly, "I am afraid, my dear, that the children have tired you."

"No," she said. "No." Then quite suddenly—suddenly even to herself—for it did not seem to her that the thought had flashed into her mind until that moment, she added, "But if you won't go to Donnington I believe I shall."

"You!" he exclaimed in utter bewilderment, for his wife's reluctance to leave home had passed into a proverb in her family.

"Yes. Why not? Annie can manage for you and the children for a few days, or perhaps your sister would come."

"Mary is not really worse, is she?"

"No. But she feels seeing so little of us. If you don't mind, I think I will go—this afternoon."

As she said these words she flung him a frightened look, but the amazement of her first announcement had swallowed up that of the second.

"Of course I don't mind," he said slowly. "I dare say you're right. I'm afraid I've been selfish in keeping you away from poor Mary. Won't you take one of the children?"

"Oh, no, no, no!" she cried, with a quick shudder.

John Wood was a man of easy adaptations, and by the end of dinner the first strangeness of her proposal had worn away. She was relieved from any fear of his wishing to see her off by his telling her that he was obliged to go immediately to a distant part of the parish and would take the elder children part of the way with him. And when he offered to leave her bag at the station she said she would prefer to carry it herself.

"How long shall you stay?"

"Oh, perhaps a few days. It will depend upon what I find when I get there. You won't expect letters, will you, John? I'm going to have a real holiday."

"So it seems," he said, smiling. "But do just what you like, and by all means enjoy your holiday. I must be off. Good-by." And he kissed her.

She would have liked to have warned him against taking the children into any house where infection might lurk, but dared not. She felt as if the very word would betray her. Scarcely knowing what she was doing, she moved like a person in a dream, packed her clothes, took the pudding in a basket, saying she wanted it for a sick woman, kissed the younger children and went out of the house. As she passed the turning where the road branched to the station her thoughts began again to follow, step by step, the girl who had walked along the green lanes that morning, unsatisfied. She had a quick imagination, and she pictured her dragging drearily back to the death haunted house with no better message of comfort than that the minister was absent. Suppose she spoke to any one on her way home—it was only natural for a girl to talk—and learned the truth? Suppose—as she half fancied—the girl herself suspected the falsehood? The neighbors would rise and cry shame upon her husband—her husband, who would readily have laid down his life for his God and his people, and she would have brought it on him. It was this conviction which now carried her on her way. She could not have put her intention into words, but really she grasped at the idea of atonement which presented itself, fancying that if she went to tend the sick woman no one could complain, and that her nursing might save the flickering life. Then in a day or two she would really go on to her sister's.

At the foot of the first cottage she reached stood the girl who had come to her that morning, staring down the road. She might have been expecting the doctor or watching him depart. Although the cottage was close to the road, already it seemed to have put on an aspect of tragic forlornness.

When Mrs. Wood spoke, the girl turned her face without showing any surprise. It was the older woman who trembled.

"How is she?"

"Weaker," said the girl laconically. The other turned pale.

"Has the doctor been here?"

"Yes."

"I'm come to nurse her. I hope you won't mind, because I know a good deal about sickness, and you must have too much on your hands. Perhaps I can do her some good. At any rate, I'll try," she added humbly. "You know who I am."

"Yes," said the girl, half closing her eyes, and glancing at her visitor with what might have been indifference or contempt. "You can come up if you'm minded to."

She led the way, climbing a rickety staircase which led directly into a low room with one small window set deeply under overhanging ragged thatch. The room felt dreadfully stuffy. On a truckle bed beneath a gray counterpane lay the sick woman—by her side, gaunt and livid, the husband sat leaning forward, his arms resting on his knees. As the curate's wife came nervously in he merely glanced at her without speaking. The tragedy of his loss or his own illness absorbed his faculties. She looked round upon the untidy, repulsive details, and the disgust they caused sickened her so that she caught at a chair, as if the hold upon it would prevent her from running away. Then the stronger impulse swayed her again and carried her to the woman's side, although she saw that it was useless to speak to her.

"Is there anything we should give her?" she asked the husband. He pointed to a bottle.

"There's some stuff the doctor left, but her can't swallow." His own voice was hoarse and raucous. To her it sounded like the voice of despair. Her heart sank lower as she began to realize her helplessness.

All through the time that followed she fancied the dying woman's eyes, with an awful look in them, were fixed on her despairingly. Go where she would in the room, they overtook her and asked why she had dishonored her God and her husband. For a time she fought them with the iron strength of her will, but they were stronger. One by one they broke down her defenses and left her shuddering. Yet it was night before she gave way altogether. The girl had gone down stairs, the man was sleeping, when she fell upon her knees by the bedside and cried out piteously: "Oh, don't, don't curse me any more! He shall come tomorrow!"

Was it fancy that the eyes which held hers brightened? For a moment she thought so, and yet to her own ears tomorrow sounded like a mockery. Wild dreams of flying to fetch him were in her brain when a voice speaking to the girl below, a step on the creaking stair, made her heart stand still, for step and voice were her husband's. She sprang to her feet and shrank back, her thin hands nervously grasping each other, and as she was in the shadow he did not at first distinguish her. But as his eyes realized who it was he stopped in sheer amazement.

"Louisa!"

She came out trembling and grasped his arm. "Oh, John!" she sobbed.

"What brought you? I though you were at Donnington."

"You'll never forgive me," she said, disregarding. "They sent for you to come here this morning, and I was afraid to tell you."

"Afraid?"

"Because of the infection and the children. I said you were away, and then—then I grew so miserable, thinking what they might say of you if they found out that it was a lie, that I couldn't rest. I fancied I might come and do something to make up by nursing her, but I haven't, John, don't be too angry! I'll never be so distrustful again."

He made no answer to her appeal, but put her gently on one side and stepped forward to the sick woman, who lay more quiet. When he knelt and prayed, there was a new fervor, a new tenderness in his dry voice. The girl had come up, the man rolled off the bed and stood with his eyes fixed on his wife's ashen face. The other wife had her face buried in her hands. Presently her husband touched her on the shoulder.

"Go down," he said. "I will come presently."

Never before had she been afraid of him, but his voice sounded like the voice of a judge, and she said to herself that he could not forgive her for having kept him away until it was too late, and she did not dare disobey. She stood miserably at the open door, looking out into the lane and at the light swaying of the trees against a wind swept sky, and it seemed hours before he joined her there.

"She is gone," he said quietly.

"God forgive me!" she returned, with a shudder.

"Don't you think you had better go and see if there is anything you can do for them?"

"Oh, I can't!" she cried involuntarily, but the next moment she had left his side and was climbing the stairs. When she came down again, the two went silently out into the lane. It was she who spoke first. "You need not be afraid," she said. "I shall never forgive myself." Then, as he did not answer, she put a question, "John, how did you hear?"

"They told me in the village this morning that there was serious illness at Allington."

"Yes; but, of course, if I had let you know that a messenger had come to fetch you, you would not have waited."

"I came pretty soon."

"This evening I know, but too late for that poor soul to say what was wanted. Oh, it was dreadful of me! Nothing that you can say is too bad."

"It was not like you, but, happily, it did not matter to her, for I walked here directly after dinner. I did not tell you where I was going, because you are so easily frightened about infection."

She stopped and held him from her with both hands. "You have been here before today?"

"Why, did you not know? Did they not tell you?" he asked in surprise.

"Not a word! But, John, I thought it was you—I don't understand—there was some one she was hungering to see?"

"Ah, yes, poor woman! They had but one other lad, and he has gone to sea. I suppose she knew more about the death of the two younger boys than they fancied, for she has been calling out for him all day. But there was no possibility of getting at him."

She drew a long breath of relief.

"And this was what you meant when you said you had some distance to walk?"

"And what you meant when you started for Donnington?"

"Yes—don't talk of it. I am so ashamed."

She was silent, then cried out suddenly, "The children! I am sure you did not even change your clothes when you got home. Oh, John, how could you, how could you? And I not there to see after them!"—Frances Mary Peard in Queen.

An Excellent Way.

Jones—Good morning, Benson. How do you find business?

Benson—By judicious advertising.—Life.

A CHINESE PATIENT.

EXPERIENCE OF A YOUNG WOMAN DOCTOR FROM AMERICA.

Her First Professional Visit to a Mongolian Dignitary—Borne to and From the Palace in State—Eating Before Diagnosing—Passed the Garlic.

The appended letter, says the Kansas City Times, was written to a relative in Kansas City by a young lady, an M. D., who was sent by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions of New York to take charge of a hospital at Chin Nan Foo, China. She writes of her reception by one of the dignitaries there:

CHIN NAN FOO, Oct. 20.

DEAR DONAS—I have something very interesting to tell you this time. The great high official of the province sent a message with a present for the foreign doctor and a request, or rather an invitation, to come and see his taitai—that is, his wife—who was sick with a skin disease.

As I could not talk Chinese yet, Mrs. Neal had to go with me, and so she dressed herself up in perfect Chinese style from head to foot, wearing the most beautiful silk garments and a gorgeous pair of shoes made for unbound Chinese feet. I borrowed some elegant clothes of one of the missionaries, and we two made up Chinese women, escorted by our female servant, who likewise was finely dressed, got into the sedan chairs the official had sent. And this is the way the procession went: Ahead walked two official runners, then Mrs. Neal's chair, carried by two men—on their shoulders—on one side of her chair marched a manservant. Then came my chair, carried by two men, and at my side a manservant, then behind me our woman servant on a wheelbarrow.

We went through street after street until we came to an immense open courtyard. Entering this we passed through a high gate, which was swung open by the gatekeepers at our approach. Then we were in another court, which was lined on either side by houses in which the official servants lived. Passing on, we entered the second gate, which took us into the second court, and so on until we had passed through eight gates and courts. Each gate swung open in this ceremonious style, and each court contained a number of servants' houses, opening into it.

When we finally reached the fourth court, there appeared several servants to assist us out of the chairs and up the stairs. Then, passing over the threshold—which is a foot high and the most awkward thing to get over you ever saw—we found ourselves face to face with the taitai in a large hall. At the taitai's side stood a young woman, daughter of one of the official's wives. Behind them stood a train of about 12 servant women. The taitai folded her hands and bowed, and Mrs. Neal did the same, shaking her folded hands the same number of times the taitai did, and bowing just as low. Then I did the same.

Then the young woman went through the same performance, and I was introduced as U. Difer, and the bowing was repeated. Then we followed the two ladies into the adjoining room, and the taitai said she did not know whether to give the high seat of honor on her left to me or Mrs. Neal, but Mrs. Neal insisted that I should have it, so I sat down on the left hand side of the table, and across the room was a similar table, on either side of which sat the next two women in rank. Mrs. Neal sat to my left, and the servants stood around, filling the room. Tea was served immediately. Then all kinds of fruits, peaches, pears, etc., and, by the way, these were cut crosswise, the fruit in very thin slices, and dealt out by chopsticks of ivory. The young lady served the food. Everything is prepared ready to eat on a Chinese table. They think our way of pulling at food with knives and forks is very funny. The last course was dumplings stuffed with garlic. This we refused politely.

The Chinese always begin at the wrong end of the menu, according to our thinking—and certainly their poor digestion shows the indiscretion of calling on the stomach to digest sweetmeats and nuts first and soup last. Mrs. Neal and the taitai carried on a lively conversation, which consisted largely of personal remarks and one insisting on the other to eat. It is impolite to touch anything until a lot of red tape has been gone through four times.

Mrs. Neal said I would examine her skin if it was convenient, but every time the taitai would say: "Oh, no, no hurry. Rest and eat longer." She could not get over the fact that I couldn't talk Chinese. It seemed beyond her comprehension that I could not say what she could say. I used a few phrases I had picked up to the best of my advantage, but the rest of the time I felt very awkward. There is nothing can equal the awkwardness one feels in being among people whose language you do not understand. It is just distracting; your mouth fills with words, but your tongue is paralyzed.

Well, finally we got to the professional part of my call, and the taitai—that is pronounced like titi, with a long sound of i—took a seat near the window, and I examined her face. Then she threw up her sleeve and bared her arm, and I took a Chinese arm in my hand for the first time. As I did this she remarked that our skin was so much finer and whiter than hers. As I wished to see her chest she escorted us into an adjoining room and undid her garments. After asking several questions I said I would send some medicine, for I was satisfied with my diagnosis. After resting a little longer the chair bearers were called and the servants assembled. Then came the bows and shaking of hands. They fold their hands and move them together up and down several times, according to the honor they wish to bestow, then bow lowly—men touch the ground to show much honor. I have had many of them give one sweep of the body and touch the ground before me. It is very strange to one at first.

Well, we bowed ourselves out, and a woman servant escorted us by the hand to our closed sedan chairs—lined with silk curtains—then the menservants stepped up and closed down the front curtains at the entrance to the chairs. Then the chairs were raised by the long poles and put on the men's shoulders, and we went back in all the glory in which we came.

Reply Deferred.

Lili was asked the following question: "Which do you love best, your father or your mother?"

After thinking it over, the little girl replied, "I can tell you better after New Year's day."—Tablettes des Deux Chemes.

An Absorbing Tale.

Office Boy to Butcher—Mr. Serial wants 10 cents' worth of sliced ham wrapped up in the continuation of the story you sent him yesterday with the sausages.—Exchange.

Miss Fortescue's Eyes.

A funny story is told of Miss Fortescue in regard to the first time she played in Rob in London. The fair actress possesses beautiful eyes, but they are shortsighted ones, and she cannot see beyond the second row of the stalls. On this particular night she got so excited in the prison scene that she actually threw the vial at the head of a well known critic seated in the stalls.—Pall Mall.

Rondel.

When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young,
Day's heaven was all an airy flame;
To skies of night a sunshine clung;
O'er wild and waste a charm was flung,
Earth was not earth, or sea the same
When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young.

And now, though fires of love be tame
And songs of love no more be sung,
Be patient, heart, nor idly blame
The lip unkissed, the lyre unstrung;
Lingering he went who lingering came
And left the soul forever young.

—Richard Garnett.

One Way of Giving Messages.

A lawyer and his wife who live in this city decided to spend an evening with their sister in Westchester county. They had promised to go out on a certain train, when the sleigh was to be waiting for them at the station. On the day when they were to start the New Yorkers, seeing that they could not go by that train, tried to telephone to the Westchester county house. Something was wrong, however, with the Westchester telephone, and so the lawyer called up the station agent, who keeps a stable, is postmaster, road commissioner and everything else.

"Will you send word to Mr. S——," he asked, "not to send to the 2:40 train, but to have the sleigh at the station for the 4 o'clock train?"

The stable keeper, etc., promised that he would, and that ended the conversation.

When the lawyer and his wife stepped off the train, they found a brother-in-law waiting for them who looked as if he had a grievance.

"Why in the world didn't you send me word that you were going to wait over a train?" he asked. "I have been freezing around here for an hour and a half."

"Why, didn't J——, the agent, tell you?"

"Not a word from J——."

So they took the complacent agent, etc., to task, and this is the way he explained it:

"You see, at first I was going to send over, and then I thought to myself your coachman would come over for the 2:40 train, and I could tell him. Then he could go back and tell you."

"Well, but you did not say a word to me when you saw that I, and not the coachman, had come."

"Well, what was the use? As long as you were here there was no use sending you back to your house to tell your own self something, was there? So I didn't bother you."—New York Tribune.

Not Much Alike.

Colonel T. A. Dodge says that Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to what was intended to be a particularly hard question on the part of a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The truck car will run on a shorter curve and on a rougher roadbed, and Mr. Winans believed his invention very important and valuable.

The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winans' interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise as well as tree trunks and lumber on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said:

"Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then, running his fingers through his snow white hair, he answered:

"Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Youth's Companion.

Electric Girls and Wild Men.

"Fake" freaks often draw better than genuine ones, but they do not last so long. An instance of this kind was an "electric girl." It was asserted that she was so charged with electricity that one received a shock upon shaking hands with her. This delusion was really produced by the girl standing on a wet mat charged with electricity from a hidden battery and large enough for the visitor to stand on also.

Another fake of the same class, which I came across not long ago, was a "wild man of the woods" who was crouching in a dark corner of what appeared to be a heavily barred cage, clanking the heavy chains that were attached to his limbs. A strong railing was placed in front, so as not to allow visitors to approach too close to the man. The lecturer told the audience how this remarkable creature had been found running wild by a party of hunters on the west coast of Africa, and that he had been in captivity only a few months and was very dangerous, so much so that his meat, which he would eat only in a raw state, had to be placed in the cage with a long iron fork. After the museum closed every night this wild man doffed his chains and suit of hair and took the car to his home, where he was accounted one of the mildest and most henpecked of men.—Lippincott's.

Costly Cigarettes.

Since I was rash enough to mention that one could get a very fair cigarette at 2s. 6d. the hundred people have been worrying the life out of me for the address of the maker. Here is another side to the cigarette question. I was told by a maker of fashionable brands that many of his customers would not hesitate to give half a crown for a single cigarette, and those at a shilling apiece are by no means uncommon. The present fad is for tips of a costly and eccentric character. A New Bond street maker buys Marechal Niel roses at 2 shillings apiece, and plucks from each about a dozen petals available for rolling round the tips of Turkish cigarettes. These petals are treated so as to keep their bright color for a long period. Fresh Neapolitan violets are also imported from the Riviera for the same purpose, and pure gold leaf is used as well. The gold leaf business is getting, I see, to be much imitated by third rate manufacturers with some bronze powder, which is not a desirable substitute.—Today.

The Worst Kind of Slavery.

An advertisement in any leading paper for 1,000 able bodied slaves to work without compensation except board and clothes, the period of slavery to last one year, with privileges of renewal, would receive more than 10,000 applicants for the positions—white persons at that. To such a state has our boasted freedom brought us that slavery would be a welcome escape for a million or more of our citizens. In fact, we have all the horrors of slavery, with none of its compensating features of security in food and shelter.—Twentieth Century.

WORKED A STILL.

A Reminder That Caused a Senator's Dignity to Abruptly Collapse.

At the close of the late war General Joe Shelby led a column of 1,500 men into Mexico and remained there nearly two years. Among his comrades were General Sterling Price of Missouri and Senator Isham Harris of Tennessee. In the fall of 1865 these gentlemen engaged quarters in Cordova, a small town in the state of Vera Cruz, Mexico, on account of the salubrity of the climate and the cheapness of everything necessary to hold soul and body together. There was one thing lacking. Spirits were hard to obtain at any price.

One evening General Price incidentally mentioned that, like all true Virginians, he had some knowledge of managing a "still" and suggested that in view of the profusion of pineapples, if a still could be procured, it would be comparatively easy to produce an excellent grade of pineapple brandy.

The idea struck General Shelby with such force that he agreed to make a requisition for the desired still if there was such a thing as a still in the town. Accompanied by his colored boy, General Shelby made a search all over Cordova and finally succeeded in discovering a small still of 10 gallons' capacity, with which they returned triumphantly to the house. They found General Price and Senator Harris looking out of the window with considerable anxiety, but when they saw how handsomely Shelby's requisition had been rewarded their faces brightened, and both the general and his still came in for a hearty welcome.

The still was soon set up. Chopping up the pineapples with bran and other ingredients for fermentation, only a short time passed until they had produced a superior quality of very palatable pineapple brandy, and from that time until the party left Cordova, over seven months, that still was never allowed to get cold. Their quarters became the recognized seat of hospitality for every Confederate and Union soldier, and indeed for every American in that whole region.

When General Shelby came to Washington in 1866 in quest of the marshalship for the western district of Missouri, it occurred to him to renew his acquaintance with Senator Harris after 20 years of separation. He asked one of the doorkeepers to tell the senator that an old Tennessee acquaintance was waiting to see him in the corridor. The senator was not long in coming out to see his Tennessee friend, but evidently did not recognize him.

"How are you, governor?" said Shelby.

"I don't believe I know you, sir," replied the senator gravely.

"You don't remember your old partner?"

"Why, sir," said the senator rather brusquely, "you and I never were in business together. What business, sir?"

"In the distilling business," said Shelby, with considerable emphasis.

Straightening himself back, and with great dignity, the senator replied:

"You are mistaken, sir. I never was in such business in all my life, sir," emphasizing the denial in a manner not necessary to repeat.

Shelby's sobriety of expression began to relax. "Why, don't you remember, governor," he said, "the firm of Price, Harris & Co., manufacturers of pineapple brandy in Cordova, Mexico?"

Then the dignity of Senator Harris abruptly collapsed.

"Why, Shelby, is this you? I had forgotten the brandy business in which we were partners."

He grasped the general's hand in the most cordial manner and almost rushed him into the marble room, where they spent an hour in reviving recollections of their trip in Mexico.—Washington Post.

One of England's Superstitions.

Among the many quaint superstitions which have survived in rural England are some interesting traditions about the building of the oldest churches. The story goes that they were originally intended by the mediæval builders to be erected on other sites, but the stones being persistently removed during the nighttime by demons to the situations they at present occupy the builders proceeded with their erections on the sites thus supernaturally selected and were not further interfered with. Though many old relics, such as stone coffins and Roman altars, have been used by thrifty farmers for drinking troughs, battery stones and such like purposes, they have not been desecrated with impunity, and many a stone has been taken back to the place whence it came in order to get rid of ghostly visitations. In Longridge, near Preston, in Lancashire, there is a lane called Written Stone lane, from an inscribed stone which has lain there for a great number of years, and which none of the villagers care to move. It is about 8 feet long, 2 feet wide and 18 inches deep, and bears on it the following inscription in deeply incised characters: "Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone to lye for ever, A. D. 1655." Why Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone no one now knows, but it is regarded with mysterious awe by the inhabitants.—Exchange.

One of Tyndall's Heroic Experiments.

In 1864 Tyndall performed the experiment of separating light from heat. In the course of the investigations which enabled him to do this he made one of the most daring experiments that ever a scientific man ventured on.

Knowing a layer of iodine placed before the eye intercepted the light, he determined to place his own eye in the focus of strong invisible rays. He knew that if in doing so the dark rays were absorbed to a high degree by the humors of the eye the albumen of the humors might coagulate, and, on the other hand, if there was no high absorption the rays might strike upon the retina with a force sufficient to destroy it. When he first brought his eye undefended near the dark focus, the heat on the parts surrounding the pupil was too intense to be endured. He therefore made an aperture in the plate of the metal, and placing his eye behind this aperture he gradually approached the point of convergence of the invisible rays. First the pupil and next the retina were placed in the focus without any sensible damage, immediately afterward a shred of platinum foil placed in the position which the retina had occupied became redhot.—Western Mail.

One Missing.

Of course there were funny incidents at Bath's big fire. There always are at such times. One excited woman was heard counting up her flock to see if all were safe, and a bystander reports in this wise her answer in response to her husband's question, "Are we all here?" "Oh, John, I don't know; there is five of us, or ought to be!" Then she counted: "There's Mary one, Janey two, Willie three, and you, John, four, and—oh, dear! O-o-oh, John, run quick, there ain't but four of us."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

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It helped her so much I bought three more, and it seems almost impossible to describe the change it has wrought. THE BLOTCHES HAVE DISAPPEARED, she feels no pain in her side and limbs, no more bearing down pain, and feels every other part of her body as well as a WELL woman to-day.

Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours truly, JOHN C. JEFFRIES.

175 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an honest, truthful person, and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to his wife. Yours respectfully,

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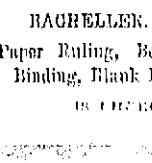

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The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrian ic and the Two Step.

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SCARFS AND BONNETS.

The lower evening bonnet is made of white crepe lisse rosettes with magenta velvet bow. The one above is of golden crepe and straw nette, with small flowers and green velvet bow and aigrette. The incroyable scarf at the right is bordered all around with duchesse lace on black moire ribbon. That at the left is of black taille ribbon, with deep frills of white lace. It requires three yards of ribbon for this incroyable scarf

Cherry red, gooseberry green, apple green and tomato red are among the new colors that we shall see and perhaps have to wear during the coming season. The gooseberry green is more of a rich reddish purple than it is green, but as there is an occasional green fleck of color in it we can call it green. I think the green specks must be meant to show the spines or prickles on the hairy kind of gooseberries such as Jeems Yellowplush tells of. At any rate, these colors are all shown in the newest of the novelties in wool and in silk.

The magenta shade of red, with its crude, raw color, may be displaced by the cerise and the tomato, each being perfect after its kind. A very rich reception gown of ma-

BLACK SILK AND MAGENTA SILK RECEPTION GOWNS.

genta taffeta, however, that was made for a leader of styles in New York would go to show that there are some persons daring enough to wear magenta yet. This dress had the skirt cut plain, and it was open on the right side to show a panel of myrtle green. On the corners of the skirt there were rich appliqué designs in black, and another similar design was placed on the front of the skirt at the waist line. The corsage was a moderate incroyable, with a white satin vest, with revers of the same, and with wider revers set behind them of the green. There was a full jabot of embroidered chiffon at the throat, and the high white satin collar was draped with chiffon. In addition to the revers there was a cape ruffle of the dotted taffeta extending straight around in the back. The sleeves had two puffs, and two thick white cords fastening the waist gave it another distinction.

Magenta cerise and gooseberry are colors that might better be relegated to children, but curiously enough it is the elder instead of the younger members of a family that wear the brightest colors this season.

Black silks in the always popular armure, faille, grosgrain and surah weaves are seen this season oftener than usual in handsome dresses. Satin suran and peau de soie are employed to make some of the most elegant of the latest imported gowns. One rich and tasteful dress was made of satin faced surah. The skirt was made plain, five gored and not very full except in the back, where it was laid in deep flat plaits. There were seven rows of black velvet ribbon laid from top to bottom and studded with jet beads. Another similar band encircled the skirt, heading a flounce of black lace. The corsage was laid in plaits, having bands of velvet ribbon, and there were bretelles, which were also bordered with it. The sleeves were drooping and not very full balloon puffs. The whole gown was an artistic creation.

I am very glad to note that many of the handsome new gowns are laid in deep kilt plaits from top to bottom, for this is a style that has always been graceful and becoming, though a little difficult for the amateur. If the plaits are pinned into place upon the person or on one of the figures made for that purpose, they will hang well, but it is next to impossible to get them to do so if they are laid in on a table. To return to the dress of which I speak particularly, this gown was made of the exquisite new cudora cloth. The glossy material fell in rich folds from waist to feet. There was a short military cape, plaited also and bordered with persian brocade quite 10 inches deep, and this was in turn bordered with a band of gray fox fur. There were a collar and plaited neck ruff following the same design. Nothing could have made a richer garment.

Black diagonal cheviot was also used to make another very modish spring toilet. The skirt was plain, save for a band of velvet piped with satin that encircled it at the knees. This band was 18 inches wide, and

SPRING OUTDOOR COSTUMES.

it conformed to the shape of the skirt so as to lie flat on it. The waist was plain and round and derived its sole ornamentation from straps and buckles across the front and at the waist line. There was a short cape of satin, made very full, so that it fell in deep ruffles, and there was a triple collar to it, both made in the same lavish manner. This made a costume quite unique, but one that will be very useful for a variety of requirements.

Black velvet and black astrakhan were the materials used in making a cloak for a little girl, and as they are rarely used for such a purpose I will describe the cloak. The front and yoke were of astrakhan. The collar was velvet bordered with astrakhan. The body of the coat was plaited on to the yoke formed of the fur. Down the front were set eight gold buttons. There was a bertha cape falling over the sleeves, made of velvet and bordered with the fur. The black brought out the exquisite fairness of the child's complexion, and it was very stylish, besides being something that few could copy.

Coats and cloaks for children are made of all sorts of material, from corduroy to silk, ranging through all of the wools. One coat for a young girl that was much admired was of terra cotta cloth lined with black pongee and bordered with very narrow bands of black astrakhan. It had a turndown wide ripple collar and large bishop sleeves with narrow cuffs. It was loose in front and half fitting in the back. There is a new cloaking material for children's knockabout coats. It lies in deep ridges of a woolen surface, like chenille, and is a mixture of colors, gray or brown always predominating. It makes thick but light and pliable coats and very durable ones.

The elegant evening and visiting wraps are exceedingly handsome, and they differ but slightly from those worn last fall. One imported wrap was made of black, thick ribbed russian silk. The cape was laid in a few shallow plaits from the neck, just enough to give it the requisite fullness around the bottom. The high collar was of black velvet, bordered with black ostrich flues, and this trimming extended down the front to the bottom. On the shoulders there was a wide plaited cape of the richest black moire antique, headed by a turnover collar of black velvet and bordered by the ostrich feathers. It was lined on the inside with black taffeta. Nothing richer for a visiting wrap could be imagined, unless it was covered with embroidery. This wrap is one of the few that could be made at home, as the effect is all produced by simple means.

Another very stylish visiting cape was of black faille, made up on the cross of the silk so that the ribs run lengthwise. All around it was a band of black velvet, headed by a band of Persian gold braid. The pointed ripple cape was of black velvet, lined with old gold satin. There were two very wide revers, sharply pointed, made of black moire, set high in front. Around the neck was a band of fluffy yellowish fur.

A handsome imported evening wrap was of blue and cream brocade, and it reached nearly to the knees. The wrap closed in front under clasps made of pearl beads and had no other trimming. There were openings for the hands, bordered with gray coon down. The Worth collar was of enamel blue velvet, bordered with the same downy fur. The collar was sprung, and the whole was lined with pale blue quilted satin.

I noticed among the wraps intended for less ceremonious requirements a lot of short triple capes of drab kersey, the edges cut by a knife. These fasten by means of a thick cord around the neck and a slide to draw it close, or allow the cape to hang partly open. They are simple, but pretty, and I feel sure that many will be worn. There are also many short wraps made like fichus. These are of grosgrain or taffeta and are not intended as much for use as ornament. They will scarcely be worn much before May. There are also a large number of wraps in the form of mantles and mantelets of different material, some of them of cashmere, with knotted fringe, buttonball trimming and lace frills. The fronts of these are long and the backs short.

I have seen two or three made with sling sleeves. I hope they will not obtain favor, as they hold the arms at such an angle as to greatly fatigue the back. They were in vogue with bustles, and as bustles begin to be worn now they may be thought favor-

EVENING AND VISITING WRAPS.

ed again. Some very dainty lace mantles are shown to go with some of the late spring dresses. They have for the most part a round or V shaped yoke of jetted velvet or silk, with very full ruffles of Spanish lace.

We are told that the gentlemen are to wear colored pique shirts for spring and summer. These have the ribs running crosswise and a plaid outline wrought through it in very delicate colors, or perhaps a small and neat printed pattern upon it. These are not to be outing shirts, but real nice dress-up shirts. And they say that velvet and satin vests, and also white and buff linen vests, will be worn, and that they will be cut longer and higher than they have been, and that the wide stocks are to almost supersede cravats. These changes, with the quaint looking bell crowned hats, will make the stronger sex look more beautiful than ever, particularly with the three story collars they are now wearing.

Smoking jackets and lounging robes are mostly made of the soft swan's down flannel, which has a plaid pattern on the inside and a mottled figure with a border of stripes on the outside. Few long robes are shown now, as the majority of men, it is said, prefer short ones. But in any case be sure to have seven pockets in each. I do not know exactly where they put them all, but I believe the law on this subject is very strict. They fasten with frogs instead of the obnoxious cord and tassel. Handkerchiefs are five-eighths square, with a half inch hemstitch hem, and made of linen lawn.

Among the new light woolen materials is what is called satin cashmere and woolen satin. This has a surface much like farmer's satin, but there is this difference—the woolen satin is all wool, while farmer's satin is half cotton. This makes a fabric so nearly like thick, rich satin that it is bound to become an immediate favorite, and it will wash like cashmere when the colors are washable. It is shown in beaver, pompadour, fig green, lucifer red, fawn, sailor blue and also in black as well as the old standard colors. The most of them are reasonable in price, but some of the finest qualities are as costly as real satin. There is also a new cotton velvet that may find some favor for spring suits. It is called the olympia. It is light and looks quite pretty, but cannot compare with velutina.

There are several new devices in moire. Black shows dots, clover leaf or coffee berry or snow crystal patterns over the surface. There are many cheap moires in light colors for home and dancing gowns—pretty and cheap, but not very durable. The ribbed silk in wavy lines is also shown in spring colors as well as black. The vigogne crepes are seen in colors this spring, too, and very pretty they are. The cronstadt crepon with puckered lines is pretty. The varsovienne tricot is another new weave having stripes of tricot and open work stripes. This is pretty, but not very good value, as the open work lines are apt to catch to everything and ravel. Gauffered ribbon will be used very much as trimming to many spring silks, and cotton backed velvet ribbon, if one may judge, will almost be a fad sewed flat in different widths on skirts.

MATE LEROY.

The Rule.

One of the Boston theater managers was down at the seashore last summer, and while wandering about the hotel plaza ran across a friend who touched him up for a pass. The manager searched in his inside pocket and then shook his head.

"I'd give you one willingly, but I didn't bring my cards. I don't see how I can do it without the pass."

The deadhead looked blank. Suddenly the manager spoke.

"I'll tell you what I can do. Instead of using a card I'll just write 'Pass bearer' on your shirt front, and that will get you in all right. Will that do?"

The man assented, and the pass was written. That evening the deadhead showed up at the theater, and the man at the gate nodded when he looked at the shining bosom.

"All right. That's good."

The deadhead passed through the gate and started into the theater. He had only taken a few steps when the gatekeeper called him back. The man looked surprised.

"What's the matter now? Isn't it all right?"

The gatekeeper nodded.

"Yes, but you must surrender the pass."—Boston Budget.

Hard Times Outside.

The appointment clerk of the interior department is a funny fellow, and some of his stories are side splitters. Concerning the crowds present after office, he says:

"They remind me of the stories of the negroes in the Virginia jail. There were four or five of them who were no sooner released than they managed to break in again. They were almost constantly in jail for some petty offenses. One day there were 18 or 20 negroes brought to jail, all of them hungry, dirty, ragged and tough looking.

"Turning to one of his well fed, sleek and contented fellow prisoners, Old Jumbo, a veteran prisoner, remarked, 'Say, Jeemes, I guess it's hard times on de outside.'"—Detroit Tribune.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over *your printing bills and see if you are* not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

FIXING THE WHEEL.

HOW RED LEARY'S GANG WON $20,000 AT ONE SITTING.

Phil Daly's Monte Carlo, Jr., House at Long Branch Loser by "a Pretty Piece of Work"—The New York Banker Never Understood Why He Lost $5,000 Straight.

To beat a gambling house by underhanded schemes is an almost impossible thing. All the important gambling establishments in this part of the country employ men to look out for such attempts, and the number of times when faro cards have been "fixed," cogged hazard dice substituted, roulette wheels "corked" or *any similar games played successfully* by gamblers against "the house" can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The gambler of today must depend on his luck to come out ahead of the cards, the dice or the wheel.

One of the few schemes and perhaps the most successful ever perpetrated on a gambling house in this part of the country was worked in Phil Daly's place at Long Branch, known as Monte Carlo, Jr., by a gang of crooks headed by Red Leary, since killed on Sixth avenue by a brick which a companion of his tossed in the air, and by big Frank McCoy, the bank robber. The game was roulette, and although the affair occurred nearly 10 years ago no account of it ever was made public, and even the chief loser, the late Charles Frederick Woerrishoffer, a well known banker of this city, never knew of the crooked work that lost him $5,000 within three hours.

When Leary, McCoy and three others, one of whom is a well known bunko man, arrived at Long Branch one day that summer, a report got abroad that they were going to make an organized attempt at robbing the big safe in Monte Carlo, Jr. Every night five guards slept in the gambling house with loaded shotguns at their heads, but they might have spared themselves the trouble. The five crooks would come over in the afternoon, lounge about the house until evening, when they would play, but not heavily, and generally lose. They always played roulette. There came a night, however, when they stopped losing and won enough to make up all their losses ten times over. On the afternoon previous Phil Daly had noticed McCoy and one of the others taking a great interest in the roulette wheel and said to Major Crump, whose duty it was to look the tables over and see that everything was right before play began:

"Those fellows are up to something. I think they're going to try to plug up some of the numbers in the roulette wheel and then play the adjoining numbers. Look out that the wheel isn't corked."

Crump examined the wheel with particular care that evening, but found nothing wrong. McCoy and Leary didn't come around, but two of their pals did, and they began playing heavily. About the same time Mr. Woerrishoffer, who was a constant customer, came in and sat down on the other side of the wheel opposite the two crooks.

"I think I'm going to win tonight," he said to Frank Snyder, who was croupier on his side. "Give me $1,000 worth of chips. I'll play 6 and 13."

He began by putting $20 on each of the numbers and watched his coin disappear without a winning. His $1,000 bad gone in little more than no time, and neither 6 nor 13 had turned up.

"They'll turn up pretty soon," he said as he bought his second thousand dollars' count in chips. "Thirty-five to one, when I hit it, will soon square me."

But his second thousand went the way of the first without either number turning up. Still he persisted, insisting that the luck would soon come his way hard. Meanwhile the crooks on the other side of the wheel were playing heavily on Nos. 8 and 11, on the first 12, which pays 2 to 1, and on the middle column, which pays the same, and they were winning on all with remarkable persistency as steadily as Woerrishoffer, at the other end, was losing. After his fifth thousand had gone and his numbers had not shown up once, Banker Woerrishoffer said to Snyder:

"Well, Frank, there's no luck for me tonight. I've lost $5,000 on 6 and 13, and that's enough for one evening. This isn't their night on. I'll try 'em again tomorrow."

"The luck is at the other end," replied Snyder. "Those fellows on the other end are hitting us hard."

The two crooks played on, and still they won. Each played the limit every time on the middle column and the first 12, and $10 at every turn of the wheel on Nos. 8 and 11, and so remarkable was their luck that other smaller caliber players began to follow them with ill results to the bank. When finally Major Crump, who was spinning the wheel, called the last turn, the two men were about $10,000 apiece ahead. They and the rest of the McCoy-Leary gang left Long Branch on the following day. When the wheel stopped, Snyder leaned over to Crump and whispered:

"Neither 6 nor 13 has turned up once tonight. There's something wrong with the wheel."

"Can't be!" returned Crump. "I looked it over carefully before the game began. I'll swear there isn't a cork in the wheel."

"Well, let's look it over," suggested Snyder, and the two began to examine the wheel. Their investigation failed to discover any No. 6 or 13 on the wheel. They tried again and found two No. 8's and two 11's. Over No. 6 a square of very fine tissue, the exact counterpart of No. 8, had been set in, and in like manner 11 had been substituted for 13. Besides doubling the two numbers, this put one extra chance in the first 12 and two chances in the middle column. Crump turned to Snyder:

"Now I get onto why those fellows played the same numbers right through," he said. "They must have fixed the wheel this afternoon. It's as pretty a piece of work as I've ever seen, but it'll never go again here."

Daly himself was summoned to examine the wheel. He declared that not even the best trained eye could have detected the counterfeit and told his two employees to say nothing about it lest it should hurt the reputation of the bank. So well did they keep the secret that when Woerrishoffer died some time later he was still in ignorance of the reason that the wheel ran so persistently against him on the night that he had the remarkable ill luck of choosing for play the only two numbers not on the wheel.—New York Sun.

Too Commonplace.

First Physician—This won't do at all. The grip must have a longer name—an eight or ten syllable name from the Latin, Greek or Hebrew would be about right.

Second Physician—What's wrong with the present name?

First Physician—Too commonplace. Half the people won't even send for a doctor.—New York Weekly.

His Awful Blunder.

Husband—Well, I told you my friend De Grand was a wonderful man. Now, *what do you think of him?*

Wife—He's a fool.

"Fool! Why, he is one of the most famous scientists of the day."

"He's a born idiot."

"How can you talk so?"

"He thought this precious little treasure was a boy, and she's nearly a month old."—London Judy.

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This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.23, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.05, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.50, *§5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence—6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.45, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.30 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ¶8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ¶8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ¶8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ¶8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 214 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 34 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 34 and 62-100 feet, thence about northerly on said lot 190, 64 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward, thence about westerly 59 and 13-100 feet to a stake, thence about southerly 55 and 95-100 feet to a stake, thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 8th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 204, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $3500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emersen and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SCARFS AND BONNETS.

The lower evening bonnet is made of white crepe lisse rosettes with magenta velvet bow. The one above is of golden crepe and straw natte, with small flowers and green velvet bow and nigrette. The incroyable scarf at the right is bordered all around with duchesse lace on black moire ribbon That at the left is of black faille ribbon, with deep frills of white lace. It requires three yards of ribbon for this incroyable scarf

Cherry red, gooseberry green, apple green and tomato red are among the new colors that we shall see and perhaps have to wear during the coming season. The gooseberry green is more of a rich reddish purple than it is green, but as there is an occasional green fleck of color in it we can call it green. I think the green specks must be meant to show the spines or prickles on the hairy kind of gooseberries such as Jeems Yellowplush tells of. At any rate, these colors are all shown in the newest of the novelties in wool and in silk.

The magenta shade of red, with its crude, raw color, may be displaced by the cerise and the tomato, each being perfect after its kind. A very rich reception gown of ma-

BLACK SILK AND MAGENTA SILK RECEPTION GOWNS.

genta taffeta, however, that was made for a leader of styles in New York would go to show that there are some persons daring enough to wear magenta yet. This dress had the skirt cut plain, and it was open on the right side to show a panel of myrtle green. On the corners of the skirt there were rich appliqué designs in black, and another similar design was placed on the front of the skirt at the waist line. The corsage was a moderate incroyable, with a white satin vest, with revers of the same, and with wider revers set behind them of the green. There was a full jabot of embroidered chiffon at the throat, and the high white satin collar was draped with chiffon. In addition to the revers there was a cape ruffle of the dotted taffeta extending straight around in the back. The sleeves had two puffs, and two thick white cords fastening the waist gave it another distinction.

Magenta cerise and gooseberry are colors that might better be relegated to children, but curiously enough it is the elder instead of the younger members of a family that wear the brightest colors this season.

Black silks in the always popular armure, faille, grosgrain and surah weaves are seen this season oftener than usual in handsome dresses. Satin surah and peau de soie are employed to make some of the most elegant of the latest imported gowns. One rich and tasteful dress was made of satin faced surah. The skirt was made plain, five gored and not very full except in the back, where it was laid in deep flat plaits. There were seven rows of black velvet ribbon laid from top to bottom and studded with jet beads. Another similar band encircled the skirt, heading a flounce of black lace. The corsage was laid in plaits, having bands of velvet ribbon, and there were bretelles, which were also bordered with it. The sleeves were drooping and not very full balloon puffs. The whole gown was an artistic creation.

I am very glad to note that many of the handsome new gowns are laid in deep kilt plaits from top to bottom, for this is a style that has always been graceful and becoming, though a little difficult for the amateur. If the plaits are pinned into place upon the person or on one of the figures made for that purpose, they will hang well, but it is next to impossible to get them to do so if they are laid in on a table. To return to the dress of which I speak particularly, this gown was made of the exquisite new eudora cloth. The glossy material fell in rich folds from waist to feet. There was a short military cape, plaited also and bordered with persian brocade quite 10 inches deep, and this was in turn bordered with a band of gray fox fur. There were a collar and plaited neck ruff following the same design. Nothing could have made a richer garment.

Black diagonal cheviot was also used to make another very modish spring toilet. The skirt was plain, save for a band of velvet piped with satin that encircled it at the knees. This band was 18 inches wide, and

SPRING OUTDOOR COSTUMES.

it conformed to the slope of the skirt so as to lie flat on it The waist was plain and round and derived its sole ornamentation from straps and buckles across the front and at the waist line. There was a short cape of satin, made very full, so that it fell in deep ruffles, and there was a triple collar to it, both made in the same lavish manner. This made a costume quite unique, but one that will be very useful for a variety of requirements.

Black velvet and black astrakhan were the materials used in making a cloak for a little girl, and as they are rarely used for such a purpose I will describe the cloak. The front and yoke were of astrakhan. The collar was velvet bordered with astrakhan. The body of the coat was plaited on to the yoke formed of the fur. Down the front were set eight gold buttons. There was a bertha cape falling over the sleeves, made of velvet and bordered with the fur. The black brought out the exquisite fairness of the child's complexion, and it was very stylish, besides being something that few could copy.

Coats and cloaks for children are made of all sorts of material, from corduroy to silk, ranging through all of the wools. One coat for a young girl that was much admired was of terra cotta cloth lined with black pongee and bordered with very narrow bands of black astrakhan. It had a turndown wide ripple collar and large bishop sleeves with narrow cuffs. It was loose in front and half fitting in the back. There is a new cloaking material for children's knockabout coats. It lies in deep ridges of a woolen surface, like chenille, and is a mixture of colors, gray or brown always predominating. It makes thick but light and pliable coats and very durable ones.

The elegant evening and visiting wraps are exceedingly handsome, and they differ but slightly from those worn last fall. One imported wrap was made of black, thick ribbed russian silk. The cape was laid in a few shallow plaits from the neck, just enough to give it the requisite fullness around the bottom. The high collar was of black velvet, bordered with black ostrich flues, and this trimming extended down the front to the bottom. On the shoulders there was a wide plaited cape of the richest black moire antique, headed by a turnover collar of black velvet and bordered by the ostrich feathers. It was lined on the inside with black taffeta. Nothing richer for a visiting wrap could be imagined, unless it was covered with embroidery. This wrap is one of the few that could be made at home, as the effect is all produced by simple means.

Another very stylish visiting cape was of black faille, made up on the cross of the silk so that the ribs run lengthwise. All around it was a band of black velvet, headed by a band of Persian gold braid. The pointed ripple cape was of black velvet, lined with old gold satin. There were two very wide revers, sharply pointed, made of black moire, and high in front. Around the neck was a band of fluffy yellowish fur.

A handsome imported evening wrap was of blue and cream brocade, and it reached nearly to the knees. The waist closed in front under clasps made of pearl beads and had no other trimming. There were openings for the hands, bordered with gray coon down. The Worth collar was of enamel blue velvet, bordered with the same downy fur. The collar was sprung, and the whole was lined with pale blue quilted satin.

I noticed among the wraps intended for less ceremonious requirements a lot of short triple capes of drab kersey, the edges cut by a knife. These fasten by means of a thick cord around the neck and a slide to draw it close, or allow the cape to hang partly open. They are simple, but pretty, and I feel sure that many will be worn. There are also many short wraps made like fichus. These are of grosgrain or taffeta and are not intended as much for use as ornament. They will scarcely be worn much before May. There are also a large number of wraps in the form of mantles and mantelets of different material, some of them of cashmere, with knotted fringe, buttonhull trimming and lace frills. The fronts of these are long and the backs short.

I have seen two or three made with sling sleeves. I hope they will not obtain favor, as they hold the arms at such an angle as to greatly fatigue the back. They were in vogue with bustles, and as bustles begin to be worn now they may be thought favor-

EVENING AND VISITING WRAPS.

ed again. Some very dainty lace mantles are shown to go with some of the late spring dresses. They have for the most part a round or V shaped yoke of jetted velvet or silk, with very full ruffles of Spanish lace.

We are told that the gentlemen are to wear colored pique shirts for spring and summer. These have the ribs running crosswise and a plaid outline wrought through it in very delicate colors, or perhaps a small and neat printed pattern upon it. These are not to be outing shirts, but real nice dress-up shirts. And they say that velvet and satin vests, and also white and buff linen vests, will be worn, and that they will be cut longer and higher than they have been, and that the wide stocks are to almost supersede cravats. These changes, with the quaint looking bell crowned hats, will make the stronger sex look more beautiful than ever, particularly with the three story collars they are now wearing.

Smoking jackets and lounging robes are mostly made of the soft swan's down flannel, which has a plaid pattern on the inside and a mottled figure with a border of stripes on the outside. Few long robes are shown now, as the majority of men, it is said, prefer short ones. But in any case be sure to have seven pockets in each. I do not know exactly where they put them all, but I believe the law on this subject is very strict. They fasten with frogs instead of the obnoxious cord and tassel. Handkerchiefs are five-eighths square, with a half inch hemstitch hem, and made of linen lawn.

Among the new light woolen materials is what is called satin cashmere and woolen satin. This has a surface much like farmer's satin, but there is this difference—the woolen satin is all wool, while farmer's satin is half cotton. This makes a fabric so nearly like thick, rich satin that it is bound to become an immediate favorite, and it will wash like cashmere when the colors are washable. It is shown in beaver, pompadour, fig green, lucifer red, fawn, sailor blue and also in black as well as the old standard colors. The most of them are reasonable in price, but some of the finest qualities are as costly as real satin. There is also a new cotton velvet that may find some favor for spring suits. It is called the olympia. It is light and looks quite pretty, but cannot compare with veluting.

There are several new devices in moire. Black shows dots, clover leaf or coffee berry or snow crystal patterns over the surface. There are many cheap moires in light colors for home and dancing gowns—pretty and cheap, but not very durable. The ribbed silk in wavy lines is also shown in spring colors as well as black. The vigogne crapes are seen in colors this spring, too, and very pretty they are. The cronstadt crepon with puckered lines is pretty. The varsovienne tricot is another new weave having stripes of tricot and open work stripes. This is pretty, but not very good value, as the open work lines are apt to catch to everything and ravel. Gauffered ribbon will be used very much as trimming to many spring silks, and cotton backed velvet ribbon, if one may judge, will almost be a fad sewed flat in different widths on skirts.

MATE LEROY.

The Rule.

One of the Boston theater managers was down at the seashore last summer, and while wandering about the hotel plaza ran across a friend who touched him up for a pass. The manager searched in his inside pocket and then shook his head.

"I'd give you one willingly, but I didn't bring my cards. I don't see how I can do it without the pass."

The deadhead looked blank. Suddenly the manager spoke.

"I'll tell you what I can do. Instead of using a card I'll just write 'Pass bearer' on your shirt front, and that will get you in all right. Will that do?"

The man assented, and the pass was written. That evening the deadhead showed up at the theater, and the man at the gate nodded when he looked at the shining bosom.

"All right. That's good."

The deadhead passed through the gate and started into the theater. He had only taken a few steps when the gatekeeper called him back. The man looked surprised.

"What's the matter now? Isn't it all right?"

The gatekeeper nodded.

"Yes, but you must surrender the pass."—Boston Budget.

Hard Times Outside.

The appointment clerk of the interior department is a funny fellow, and some of his stories are side splitters. Concerning the crowds present after office, he says:

"They remind me of the stories of the negroes in the Virginia jail. There were four or five of them who were no sooner released than they managed to break in again. They were almost constantly in jail for some petty offenses. One day there were 13 or 20 negroes brought to jail, all of them hungry, dirty, ragged and tough looking.

"Turning to one of his well fed, sleek and contented fellow prisoners, Old Jumbo, a veteran prisoner, remarked, 'Say, Jeemes, I guess it's hard times on de outside.'"—Detroit Tribune.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

E. B. DONOVAN, Office: 36 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

FIXING THE WHEEL.

HOW RED LEARY'S GANG WON $20,000 AT ONE SITTING.

Phil Daly's Monte Carlo, Jr., House at Long Branch Loser by "a Pretty Piece of Work"—The New York Banker Never Understood Why He Lost $5,000 Straight.

To beat a gambling house by underhanded schemes is an almost impossible thing. All the important gambling establishments in this part of the country employ men to look out for such attempts, and the number of times when faro cards have been "fixed," cogged hazard dice substituted, roulette wheels "corked" or any similar games played successfully by gamblers against "the house" can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The gambler of today must depend on his luck to come out ahead of the cards, the dice or the wheel.

One of the few schemes and perhaps the most successful ever perpetrated on a gambling house in this part of the country was worked in Phil Daly's place at Long Branch, known as Monte Carlo, Jr., by a gang of crooks headed by Red Leary, since killed on Sixth avenue by a brick which a companion of his tossed in the air, and by big Frank McCoy, the bank robber. The game was roulette, and although the affair occurred nearly 10 years ago no account of it ever was made public, and even the chief loser, the late Charles Frederick Woerrishoffer, a well known banker of this city, never knew of the crooked work that lost him $5,000 within three hours.

When Leary, McCoy and three others, one of whom is a well known bunko man, arrived at Long Branch one day that summer, a report got abroad that they were going to make an organized attempt at robbing the big safe in Monte Carlo, Jr. Every night five guards slept in the gambling house with loaded shotguns at their heads, but they might have spared themselves the trouble. The five crooks would come over in the afternoon, lounge about the house until evening, when they would play, but not heavily, and generally lose. They always played roulette. There came a night, however, when they stopped losing and won enough to make up all their losses ten times over. On the afternoon previous Phil Daly had noticed McCoy and one of the others taking a great interest in the roulette wheel and said to Major Crump, whose duty it was to look the tables over and see that everything was right before play began:

"Those fellows are up to something. I think they're going to try to plug up some of the numbers in the roulette wheel and then play the adjoining numbers. Look out that the wheel isn't corked."

Crump examined the wheel with particular care that evening, but found nothing wrong. McCoy and Leary didn't come around, but two of their pals did, and they began playing heavily. About the same time Mr. Woerrishoffer, who was a constant customer, came in and sat down on the other side of the wheel opposite the two crooks.

"I think I'm going to win tonight," he said to Frank Snyder, who was croupier on his side. "Give me $1,000 worth of chips. I'll play 6 and 13."

He began by putting $20 on each of the numbers and watched his coin disappear without a winning. His $1,000 had gone in little more than no time, and neither 6 nor 13 had turned up.

"They'll turn up pretty soon," he said as he bought his second thousand dollars' count in chips. "Thirty-five to one, when I hit it, will soon square me."

But his second thousand went the way of the first without either number turning up. Still he persisted, insisting that the luck would soon come his way hard. Meanwhile the crooks on the other side of the wheel were playing heavily on Nos. 8 and 11, on the first 12, which pays 2 to 1, and on the middle column, which pays the same, and they were winning on all with remarkable persistency as steadily as Woerrishoffer, at the other end, was losing. After his fifth thousand had gone and his numbers had not shown up once, Banker Woerrishoffer said to Snyder:

"Well, Frank, there's no luck for me tonight. I've lost $5,000 on 6 and 13, and that's enough for one evening. This isn't their night on. I'll try 'em again tomorrow."

"The luck is at the other end," replied Snyder. "Those fellows on the other end are hitting us hard."

The two crooks played on, and still they won. Each played the limit every time on the middle column and the first 12, and $10 at every turn of the wheel on Nos. 8 and 11, and so remarkable was their luck that other smaller caliber players began to follow them with ill results to the bank. When finally Major Crump, who was spinning the wheel, called the last turn, the two men were about $10,000 apiece ahead. They and the rest of the McCoy-Leary gang left Long Branch on the following day. When the wheel stopped, Snyder leaned over to Crump and whispered:

"Neither 6 nor 13 has turned up once tonight. There's something wrong with the wheel."

"Can't be!" returned Crump. "I looked it over carefully before the game began. I'll swear there isn't a cork in the wheel."

"Well, let's look it over," suggested Snyder, and the two began to examine the wheel. Their investigation failed to discover any No. 6 or 13 on the wheel. They tried again and found two No. 8's and two 11's. Over No. 6 a square of very fine tissue, the exact counterpart of No. 8, had been set in, and in like manner 11 had been substituted for 13. Besides doubling the two numbers, this put one extra chance in the first 12 and two chances in the middle column. Crump turned to Snyder:

"Now I get onto why those fellows played the same numbers right through," he said. "They must have fixed the wheel this afternoon. It's as pretty a piece of work as I've ever seen, but it'll never go again here."

Daly himself was summoned to examine the wheel. He declared that not even the best trained eye could have detected the counterfeit and told his two employees to say nothing about it lest it should hurt the reputation of the bank. So well did they keep the secret that when Woerrishoffer died some time later he was still in ignorance of the reason that the wheel ran so persistently against him on the night that he had the remarkable ill luck of choosing for play the only two numbers not on the wheel.—New York Sun.

Too Commonplace.

First Physician—This won't do at all. The grip must have a longer name—an eight or ten syllable name from the Latin, Greek or Hebrew would be about right.

Second Physician—What's wrong with the present name?

First Physician—Too commonplace. Half the people won't even send for a doctor.—New York Weekly.

His Awful Blunder.

Husband—Well, I told you my friend De Grand was a wonderful man. Now, what do you think of him?

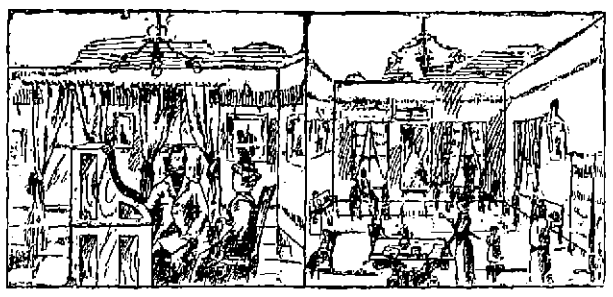
Wife—He's a fool.

"Fool! Why, he is one of the most famous scientists of the day."

"He's a born idiot."

"How can you talk so?"

"He thought this precious little treasure was a boy, and she's nearly a month old."—London Tops.



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AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin

Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 483 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

We would like to have everybody who wishes to see DRESS GOODS lay aside their sensitiveness of looking at what they do not intend to buy, and see them and learn all that can be learned about them. We do not expect everyone to buy the first time they come. We want you to come and see all the new things; they are coming in almost every day. If you don't see what you want, come in a second or third time, whenever you are down town.

☞PALMER STREET, RIGHT.

WRAPPERS have to take care of themselves as far as advertising them has been concerned, but now we have a good line for you to select from. Invite you to look at them. We have the everyday kind from $1 to $2. We have been expecting the better ones, made and trimmed as if they came from a dressmaker but have been disappointed by the maker; will let you know about them a little later.

☞MERRIMACK STREET, GALLERY.

There are several reasons why you should use "Babeskin" Soap; two cakes in a package, 21c.

☞MERRIMACK STREET, RIGHT.

It seems not only the newspapers advertised ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases, but that every purchaser must tell some of their friends, for trading in that department is greatly on the increase. We sell them, all made, for the prices of the cotton. If you have an extra size bed or pillow, we make for you special sizes.

☞PALMER STREET, LEFT.

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 31, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.05, 6.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 6.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25, *11 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 37, 9 22, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, †11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 05, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, *7 48, ‡8 46, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 41, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.07, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.25, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.19, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Queben Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞Daily for Montreal.

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D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
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JOHN W. McEVOY, 81 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank D. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book num bered 224 on page numbered 258, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank D. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 81 and 50-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 31 and 52-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 61 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 59 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 55 and 95-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1880, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 224, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $4500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK D. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

BILLHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

A BELIEF THAT BEES WERE PRODUCED FROM DEAD OXEN.

What Electricity Is—The German Empire A Remarkable Horseback Ride—Other Queer Things Worthy of Attention.

It was believed in antiquity, says Popular Science News, that the honeybee was often spontaneously generated in carcasses and principally in those of oxen, and the Greek bougonia was given to this kind of production. It is not mentioned by Aristotle, and Celsus says briefly that the race of bees will never perish, and that it is therefore useless to look for them in the entrails of oxen, but skepticism on this subject is the exception.

Melanchthon regarded the production of bees from dead oxen as a divine provision, Rucellai described it in verse, the naturalists Aldrovandi and Moufet accepted it, and the learned Bochart did not doubt its truth.

There was a foundation for this strange belief in the fact that a very common fly (scientifically Eristalis tenax, popularly the drone fly) lays its eggs upon carcasses, in which the larvæ develop and finally change into a swarm of flies, which, in their shape, hairy clothing and color look exactly like bees, although they belong to a totally different order of insects.

Stories About Stonewall Jackson.

In an article in The Century on "The Real Stonewall Jackson" occurs the following:

A letter writer from Rio Grande said of General Taylor after the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca, "We call him old Rough and Ready." No one in the army had ever heard it before, but it struck the popular fancy, it won him tens of thousands of votes for the presidency, and it has gone down to history.

In like manner a letter writer from the field of the first Manassas gave Jackson the cognomen of Stonewall and told a very pretty story about General Lee pointing to him and saying, "There stands Jackson like a stone wall." Not only was the tale a sheer fabrication, but the name was the least suited to Jackson, who was ever in motion, swooping like an eagle on his prey. But the name spread like wildfire and has reached the uttermost limits of the globe. The story of how Jackson told the Yankee gunner at Port Republic to point the other way is very romantic, but is also false. So the pretty incident of his standing sentinel for his weary brigade is touching, but is monstrously absurb and reflects but little credit on Jackson as a soldier. The efficient guarding of a whole brigade in the presence of an enemy requires more than the vigilance of one man, even though that man were Jackson himself, yet the grotesque story has been often repeated by press and pulpit.

What Electricity Is.

Here is the answer of Professor Galileo Ferraris, a genial Italian scientist, to a young lady who propounded to him the question, "What is electricity?" "Maxwell has demonstrated that luminous vibrations can be nothing else than periodic variations of electro-magnetic forces. Hertz, in proving by experiments that electro-magnetic oscillations are propagated like light, has given an experimental basis to the theory of Maxwell. This gave birth to the idea that the luminiferous ether and the seat of electric and magnetic forces are one and the same thing.

"This being established, I can now, my dear young lady, reply to the question you put to me, What is electricity? It is not only the formidable agent which now and then shatters and tears the atmosphere, terrifying you with the crash of its thunder, but it is also the life giving agent which sends from heaven to earth, with the light and the heat, the magic of colors and the breath of life. It is that which makes your heart beat to the palpitations of the outside world; it is that which has the power to transmit from your soul the enchantment of a look and the grace of a smile."

Alleged Myths Defended.

A recent writer maintains that Shakespeare repeated not a myth, but truth, in speaking of the poison which the toad distills. Midsummer madness and moon madness are recognized as facts by the latest science. And if no man ever saw in life the lind worm and the griffin of Teutonic legend we need only to look into a paleontological museum to find their prototypes.

Herodotus, with his story of a race of dwarfs in the region of the mountains of the Moon and near the sources of the Nile, was the very prince of liars until Mr. Stanley rediscovered those very dwarfs in the very region and Emin Pasha sent some living specimens back to civilization.

The German Empire.

The empire of Germany was ended in 1804, when the Emperor Francis II, grand duke of Austria and king of Hungary, assumed the title of Francis I, emperor of Austria. Between 1804 and 1871 there was no empire of Germany. On Jan 1, 1871, the second German empire was founded by the Germans, who made the king of Prussia German emperor. The crown of the original empire had gone to Austria 67 years before, and it belonged there. The new empire had to get its own crown, says an exchange, in concluding this short summary of historic events.

A Remarkable Horseback Ride.

One of the most remarkable rides on horseback ever performed is undoubtedly that of the well known Danish archæologist and linguist, Dr. Ostrup—who has just completed a journey on horseback between Damascus and Denmark, a distance, it is computed, of some 5,000 miles. The ride was performed on one horse, a pure Arab, chosen and purchased by the savant himself, which he personally tended and groomed throughout the entire journey. On reaching Copenhagen the animal had not "turned a hair."

Durability of Brick.

Philadelphia is a brick city and well illustrates the durability of brick as a building material. There are brick houses apparently as good as new in Philadelphia which were built in 1760.

The Old, Old Song.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen,
Then hey for the boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood will have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down,
Creep home and take thy place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.
—Charles Kingsley.

Conscientious.

Chief (to industrious clerk)—Why didn't you dot the 'i' in the last word of your report last night?

Industrious Clerk—I beg pardon, sir; but, you see, the clock struck 4 just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime.

Chief apologizes and writes to the secretary in regard to allowance for extra work.—London Judy.

TRAIN DISPATCHER WORRIES.

A Blunder That Might Have Sacrificed a Number of Lives.

It was the train dispatcher's turn to tell a story, and this was the one he told. "I was working on a western road in 1880, and I had a long night trick. The section of the road over which I worked was a big one. It was a single track road, and as the traffic was very heavy it kept me busy all the time.

"One week in February there was a very heavy fall of snow, and the trains all got behind. I was at my wit's ends, and one night—it was Wednesday, Feb. 16, I will never forget that date—I was trying to handle a heavy east bound passenger and a west bound passenger that was fully as heavy. The east bound train was way behind, and the west bound train had started out on time. I gave the engineer of the west bound train an order to run to a certain station, and when I got a report from the east bound train I ordered that engineer to go to a certain station and run on a siding to allow the other train to pass.

"I was busy with a couple of freights at the time, and when I got through and had time to think it flashed on me that I had given what we call a lap order—that is, the two trains would have to pass each other on the same track if my instructions were carried out. I don't suppose that I would have felt so bad if I had known that I was going to be killed that minute. The room swam before my eyes, and I nearly fainted from fright. I took a big drink of water and wired the nearest stations. Both reported that the trains had left all right. There was a stretch of track 15 miles long between the stations, and I sat there knowing that somewhere on that 15 miles those two trains would go together and I would be the cause of the deaths of perhaps a score of persons.

"That was the most awful five minutes I ever expect to pass through. I tried to think, and I couldn't. My first impulse was to run away, and I grabbed up my coat and hat and was about to go. Then I decided I would stay and take the consequences. I sat down by my desk and stared at the clock. Every time the telegraph instrument clicked I thought it was bringing tidings of a fearful wreck. I pictured to myself the scenes when the two trains crashed together, as I knew they must, for there was no way to reach them, and every minute seemed like an eternity. I was pale as a ghost and had not the strength to handle the key. Great drops of sweat rolled off my forehead. I lived a century at that desk during that half hour.

"Two or three times the impulse to run away came over me, but I fought it back. Then I began to think of killing myself. I did not think I could live and know that I had made a blunder with such disastrous consequences. I looked around for a pistol, but there was none there. I even picked up my paper cutter and put it to my throat. My nerve was gone, however, and I did not have the courage to cut my throat. I prayed that some one would come in and kill me, but nobody came. I couldn't sit in my chair, and crouched down in a heap on the floor, and held my hands over my ears so that I might not hear the terrible tidings that, sooner or later, I knew would come over that wire.

"As I was huddled there I heard the operator at the station from which I sent the east bound train calling me. 'Go' was his call, and he repeated it a dozen times. 'Here it comes,' I thought, and by a supreme effort I got over to the desk and tried to answer the man who was calling. It took me five minutes to get sufficient control of my nerves to answer the call. Then I sank back in my chair and waited to hear the news of death and destruction. 'No. 12,' he wired, meaning the east bound train, 'is backing into the station. What's up?'

"It seemed as if Pike's peak had been lifted off my chest. I jumped up and shouted like a crazy man. It happened that the trains were running slow and had come across each other on a straight piece of track, had seen each other and had time to stop before running into each other. I was given a 30 day lay off for the blunder, but I didn't kick. It took me all of that time to get my nerves straightened out."—Buffalo Express.

Generous.

It seems that Mrs. R—— makes most delicious cream cakes. They are concocted after an old recipe which has come down from past generations along with the family Bible and other relics.

Some time ago her neighbor, Mrs. Q——, was to have company in the evening, and it occurred to her that if she could only have some cream cakes such as Mrs. R—— made the little feast could not help being a success.

So on the morning of the festal day Mrs. Q—— procured the recipe and made the cakes.

That afternoon Mrs. R—— sat in her window chatting with another neighbor who had run in, when the caller exclaimed:

"Oh, see! Here comes Mrs. Q—— with some of her lovely cream cakes! Won't we have a nice little spread?"

And Mrs. Q—— bustled in with a pretty china dish covered with a napkin.

"Oh, Mrs. R——!" she exclaimed. "I have had the greatest luck with your recipe, and I have brought over some of the cream cakes for you to smell of!"—Boston Budget.

A Private Car Porter.

The private car porter may be switched off in any direction for a two weeks' swing around the continent. When he is a thousand miles from home, he is expected to know all the principal stops. The car rattles over a bridge. He must know the name of the river. Is the train running on time? He must know that. If the train dashes through a tunnel and he has failed to light the gas, he feels that he has been guilty of gross neglect. The car must be neither too hot nor too cold. So the porter stands as an unhappy buffer between the invalid who is afraid of drafts and the red faced man who constantly demands fresh air. If he arranges the temperature to suit both, he is entitled to be called a genius. On long overland journeys, where the landscape consists of rock and sagebrush, and the calls for the dining car seem to be ages apart, to relieve the horrible tedium the porter is called in to act as traveling companion and hold up his end of a conversation.—Chicago Record.

Delicate Toast.

Toast is one of the means of economizing meat. A bit of steak, the cheek of a lamb or mutton chop, a squab or snipe, a piece of broiled chicken, a slice of broiled ham or even a poached egg is all the better for being served on a bit of delicately toasted bread. The bread may be fresh or stale, but it should be three-quarters of an inch thick, trim and free from crust, browned all over and slightly salted, whether it is buttered, basted or used dry. Nice toast is always appetizing, but the trouble is it isn't always nice.—Housekeeper.

He Had a Mystery.

His eyes were very heavy and had delicate pink borders around them.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"I've run up against a mystery," he answered, "and it bothers me."

"Have you discovered a strange case of homicide?"

"Not exactly. I've been trying to figure out how the man who plays the cornet avoids keeping himself awake all night."—New York Mercury.

GOOD HEALTH.

TOBACCO AN ANTISEPTIC OR PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE.

It Is Believed to Kill Cholera Organisms—What Doctors Say of the Grip—Thirst After Drinking Milk.

Nature tells of some interesting investigations on the vitality of cholera organisms as affected by tobacco. Small pieces of linen soaked in cholera broth cultures were rolled up into various kinds of tobacco, and the latter were made into cigars. At the end of 24 hours only a few bacilli were found on the linen and none on the leaf. On sterile and dry tobacco leaves the bacilli disappeared in one-half to three hours after inoculation. On moist, unsterilized leaves they disappeared in from one to three days, but on moist and sterile leaves in from two to four days. When introduced into a 5 per cent tobacco infusion (10 grams of leaves to 200 grams of water), however, they retained their vitality up to 33 days, but in a more concentrated infusion (one gram of leaves to two grams of water) they succumbed in 24 hours. When enveloped in tobacco smoke, they were destroyed—in broth cultures as well as in sterilized and unsterilized saliva—in five minutes.

An Italian authority describes a series of experiments in which he prepared broth cultures of different pathogenic microbes and conducted through them the smoke from various kinds of tobacco. Out of 29 separate investigations, in only three were the cholera organisms alive after 30 minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes. But in actual experience the apparent antiseptic properties of tobacco have not infrequently been met with. Thus, during the influenza epidemic in 1889, Visalli mentions the remarkable immunity from this disease which characterized the operatives in tobacco manufactories; that in Genoa, for example, out of 1,200 work people thus engaged, not one was attacked, while in Rome the number was so insignificant that the works were never stopped, and no precautions were considered necessary.

One View of Germs.

According to The Medical Press, it seems that nothing less thorough than total abstention from food and drink can protect us from the imbibition of disease germs, inasmuch as there is not an article of daily consumption which will not harbor and propagate the bacilli in greater or less number. We cannot even eat a cabbage or vegetable in the comfortable assurance that we are safe from infection, for it has recently been shown by Lominsky that the specific organizers of anthrax and typhoid and the Staphyloccus progenes can exist for more than 80 days and multiply in plant tissues. After all, is not the germ craze getting rather wearisome? Is it worth while to trouble ourselves about 100 or 1,000 bacilli in a cabbage when we know that we live from morning to night in a more or less thick fog of germs of all sorts?

What Doctors Say About Grip.

According to the New York Tribune, Dr Klein says that an influenza microbe "is always abundantly present in the bronchial secretions of patients" and "diminishes in number as the disease is abated." The germs are disseminated, according to Dr. Parsons, by bringing the affected and healthy together, as in public vehicles and places of meeting, and especially by the poison being present in confined and vitiated air. Dr. Caldwell Smith says, "An individual is affected by breathing at once the expired air from a person suffering from the disease, and I believe this to be the only method of infection."

Thirst After Drinking Milk.

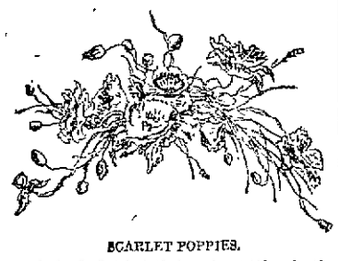
It is a mistake, says an exchange, to suppose that because milk is a liquid food it is at the same time a drink which is capable of satisfying the thirst of infants. Although milk appeases hunger, it makes thirst more intense after it has remained some time in the stomach and digestion of it has begun. It is thirst which causes healthy, breast nourished infants to cry for long periods of time in many instances. There are many cases of indigestion due to weakness or insufficiency of the child's gastric juice which would be greatly benefited, or even cured, if the child were allowed a drink of good water.

STUDY OF SCARLET POPPIES.

A Design Adapted to Decorative Use on Scarfs, Plaques, Frames, Etc.

This beautiful design of scarlet poppies is recommended by The Priscilla as suitable for a variety of uses such as on easel scarfs, tidies, plaques and mirror frames, and can be painted in parts on a much smaller scale for toilet sets, sachets, cushion covers and numerous other articles. The study is extremely artistic in composition and arrangement and must be treated simply and with a great deal of breadth.

To paint the study in oil colors, after drawing or transferring the design, the following directions are given: First lay in a background with cobalt a little vermilion and ocher; then lay the flowers in with a



SCARLET POPPIES.

good sized, flat bristle brush, putting in the medium shade of scarlet. For this use scarlet lake and a little carmine or madder lake. In the light a little carmine and flake white may be worked, and for the dark parts or shadings use burnt carmine, being careful that no white is mixed with it. For the centers use cobalt and a little chrome yellow, with burnt umber for the stamens.

In the stems and leaves a delicate gray green must be used, say cobalt, a little cork black, ocher and flake white. Lay in the medium tones first, working in the darks and lights with the first colors put upon the canvas. Work with a broad flat touch, making each stroke of the brush help in bringing out the form of the object painted.

The modeling of the flowers depends largely upon the way the brush is handled. Bunches of paint show little catch lights that count for a great deal when properly placed.

The Clever Child.

Teacher—Tell me the name of a small animal.

Child—A little worm.

Teacher—The name of some other small animal?

Child—Another little worm.—Hallo.

It Couldn't Have Hurt Him Much.

"Yaas," said Cholly. "They were afwaid I was going to have bwain fevah, doncherknow."

"Oh, is that all?" said Miss Smart. "I understood that you had just escaped a serious illness."—New York Press.

A good wife never cracks a smile when her husband steps upon an inverted tack at midnight.

PLANT OF SWITZERLAND.

The Wholesale Destruction of Edelweiss Stopped by the Little Republic.

Every traveler in Switzerland is familiar with the tender star shaped flowers of this curious plant, whose sage green blossoms are stuck into the hat of every guide and collected with rare ingenuity by the importunate little rascals who race the carriages on the road or start out like rabbits from the bushes as the pedestrian begins his solitary climb. The plant is scarce and very partial.

It is found in the Engadine, seldom in the Bernese Oberland, and has particular corners and mountains that it loves to affect. This scarcity and partiality gave to the edelweiss a somewhat unhealthy notoriety. The rarer it became the more ambitious were the excursionists to obtain a sprig. Some years ago every cockney hat was adorned with the curious bloom, feathered, as its botanical name implies, like an old man's beard, and it was no longer a sign of patience and endurance to wear this pretty badge that hitherto had denoted a long climb and a patient search.

When tourists began to brand their alpenstocks down in the valley with the name of a mountain whose base they touched, but whose top they never attempted to reach, then was edelweiss sold by the handful at Interlaken, Chamounix and Grindelwald, and the guides, porters and boys were tempted to rifle the mountains of their peerless flowers.

When the rage for art greens came upon us in full force, æsthetic young ladies flattered themselves that a wreath of these soft petals would look becoming in the hair, and some went so far as to appear at fancy balls in the character of the Alps smothered in edelweiss.

As for the flower itself, it refused to be in any way gracious at the touch of a botanist and sternly declined to be transplanted. The more obstinate was the edelweiss the more determined became the florists, and they purchased it by the root, carefully tended it during the journey home, nursed it across the sea, watched it at every railway station and handed it to the family gardener in order to hear in a few days that the plant, sickening and sighing for its mountain home, had refused to exist in England with the aid of any artificial process. There have been only one or two rare and exceptional cases where the edelweiss was induced to live and give forth flowers in England, and then the result was only obtained by a system of nursing that would have worn out the majority of botanists.

At last the Swiss government determined to put down by law the wholesale destruction of this popular flower. It was rapidly disappearing altogether from the country when an enactment made it penal to take a plant up by the roots. The dignity and importance of legislation gave a new impetus to the interest that was attached to the plant, and going in search of the edelweiss became as attractive a source of danger as any to be found in Switzerland. Unaccompanied by guides and straying from the beaten tracks, more than one tourist has risked his life, and several have been killed in the quest.—Philadelphia Times.

Hannah Was Aroused.

"Maria," said Simpkins as he looked up at the sunlight streaming through the window, "do you suppose the girl has got up yet?"

Mrs. Simpkins listened for a moment, and not hearing anything breaking in the kitchen replied, "No."

"I'll call her," replied Simpkins as he slipped out of bed and into the hallway and shouted, "Hannah!"

But Hannah slept on, and Simpkins, after repeated calls, prayed softly to himself and bruised the skin of his hand knocking on the door. Then he came back and talked vigorously to Maria about hired girls and hers in particular.

"I'll wake her up," he finally said gleefully, and then he got out his 44 caliber revolver and broke his teeth getting the bullets out of two cartridges. Then he hustled out again into the hallway and fired a salute at Hannah's door, followed by another. In an instant he heard Hannah scream from the kitchen below. She was up and had been for half an hour. Consequently she it was who let the big policeman, the baker and the milkman in at the front door, and it took Simpkins 10 minutes to convince them that he had not murdered his wife. Maria, however, as soon as she was visible, straightened things out, but somehow Simpkins feels that neither the hired girl, the baker, the milkman nor the policeman look upon him as a man of great brain power.—Philadelphia Call.

Where Birds Get Drunk.

There is a bush or shrub known as the Pride of China which is quite common in Florida. This bush in the winter is covered with berries on which the birds delight to feed. These berries are commonly called by us mad berries, from the fact that overindulgence in them produces precisely the same effect upon the birds that liquor does on man. One day last winter my stable boy brought a blue jay home which he said he found fluttering about in the road. It would lie in the boy's hand, seemingly perfectly contented, with eyes elated and fearless, and its head wagged about in a ridiculous manner in its effort to hold up. It was a common North American drunk, nothing more. The bird had indulged in the madberry until it was reduced to an almost helpless state of intoxication. Thousands of respectable northern robins which migrate to Florida in the winter, and who would blush to do such a thing at home, are found lying about in the grossest state of intoxication from the same cause.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All Fools' Day.

Brand, in his "Popular Antiquities," gives the following extract from The Public Advertiser of April 12, 1769, for the Jewish origin of the custom of making fools on the 1st of April:

This is said to have begun from the mistake of Noah sending the dove out of the ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month which among the Hebrews answers to our 1st of April, and to perpetuate the memory of his deliverance it was thought proper, whoever forgot so remarkable a circumstance to punish them by sending them upon some sleeveless errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the patriarch.—Notes and Queries.

The Mote In the Eye.

"I never knew a man so set against anything as he is against cigarettes."

"Who is?"

"Melton. He can't see a man smoking one without making some insulting remark. He says they are disgusting."

"Melton? Melton? Oh, yes; I think I recall him now. He is a big, fat fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Chews tobacco, smells of onions and eats with his knife?"

"That's the man."—Life.

Irresistible.

Mrs. Dossill—I must go to Jacy's early in the morning.

Dossill—What's the rush?

Mrs. Dossill—The newspaper speaks of a shoplifter who was arrested there yesterday. The woman said she had no idea of stealing, but the articles were so beautiful she couldn't help it.—Vogue.

PLEASANT LIFE IN DENMARK.

A Land of Old Time Flavor and of Bountiful Hospitality.

Wherever it is possible the pieces of furniture are in pairs, placed in exactly corresponding positions. I have even heard of a worthy old peasant who wished to buy two pianos, not because his daughters played quartets, but simply in order to have them match. The chaos of a modern drawing room would fill these lovers of order with holy horror. Frequently the sides of the room are lined with wooden benches extending from one end of the fireplace to the other. They bring to mind the benches the sages tell of in the halls of the ancient vikings, the high seat of the "husband" referred to before, exactly corresponding in use and spirit to the chief seat of those sea rovers of old. Such an old time flavor about everything makes it easy to believe one is not in this nineteenth century, but in a land where "time has stood still."

The daily food of the Danish peasant, while coarse, is nourishing and plentiful. The commonest articles are porridge of various sorts, salt meat, cheese and black bread, and beer and aqua vitæ are drunk by the men. At great feasts, such as christenings, confirmations, weddings and funerals, the quantity of food and drink consumed is enormous. A writer on the Jutish peasantry tells of a wedding feast at which a hundred persons assisted in the kitchen and at the table. The preparations began over a week beforehand, and the festivities lasted several days. On such an occasion it is considered a great disgrace for the waiting girls, daughters and friends of the family, to allow a plate to remain unfilled, and the guests are as eager to bring about such a catastrophe as the girls are to prevent it. At the first rap of the spoon or the fork on the plate half a dozen rustic Hebes run to repair the fault. At funeral feasts there is a soberer enjoyment of the good things provided, but the appetite is none the less keen. As a whole, the Danish peasants probably live better than the corresponding class in any other country in Europe.—Outlook.

Macaulay's Rhyming.

The English Illustrated Magazine contains some lines written by Lord Macaulay for his little niece and illustrating what a magazine of long ago called "the Tom side of Macaulay." For the historian and poet was Tom to many people, and a Tom full of good nature and fun. The author of the article says:

This poem was written when father was spending a holiday at his family home in Somersetshire, and much occupied in fishing, of which he was very fond. One day he took a little girl out with him, as a special treat for her, and he found that she regarded the whole proceeding with horror, and that he could only pacify her by throwing the fish back into the stream.

The story delighted Lord Macaulay, whose sympathy with the sport was not of a nature to interfere with his enjoyment of the incident. He wrote to my mother:

"I am delighted to hear that my dear Baba plays at meeting Uncle Tom again. Is she old enough to take care of a canary bird or two? From her tenderness to the little fish, I think I may venture to trust her with live animals. Here is a song for her:

"There was a little good Baba,
And she said to her good papa,
'My dear papa, I do wish
You would not catch the little fish!'
Then said papa, 'Why not, my jewel?'
Then said Baba: 'It is so cruel!
If you were run through with a hook
And pulled along and boiled by cook,
You would not think it nice at all,
But you would kick and roar and squall.
So let the little fishes play,
Papa, and do not hurt them, pray!'"

Calcutta.

Calcutta is an imperial city. It is laid out on a grand scale. It has broad avenues and large open spaces, stately buildings, a harbor full of shipping, noble palaces and a wilderness of statues of Englishmen who have rendered distinguished services here—such as Outram, Hardinge, Lawrence, Clive, Dufferin and many more. The government house, residence of the viceroy, is a palace in a beautiful park. The courthouse, postoffice, government offices, museums, etc., are all of noble proportions. It has a fine botanical garden and one of the best zoological collections in the world. Its fashionable drives and its business avenues display representatives of all the varied peoples of India. Almost every Asiatic costume is seen in a walk or ride through the city. The shops contain all the products of the empire. We are impressed here more than anywhere else with the imperial sway of Great Britain in the east, the tremendous volume of its commerce and the work it has accomplished in establishing order and peace among countless millions of warring barbarians.—Boston Herald.

Much In a Sombrero.

"I never realized the truth of Shakespeare's saying that 'the apparel doth oft proclaim the man' till I made my first trip to New York city," said Editor McAdam, who prints the Chickasaw Chieftain away down in the Indian nation, to some friends.

"You see the sombrero I have on now—well, the brim is pretty wide, but not a marker to the one I wore that day on my pilgrimage up Broadway. I must have looked pretty verdant, for there were just 17 sharpers that struck me between the Astor House and the Fifth Avenue hotel. When I reached that point, the thing got monotonous, and I went into a hat store and bought a derby. Then I resumed my sauntering and walked a mile farther, but never a 'con' man reached out his hand and with an insinuating smile pretended to know me."—Washington Post.

An Electric Wonder.

The great steel span of the new interstate bridge swings to and fro by the subtle force of electricity generated in a huge storage battery. It is the acme of scientific achievement. In these days of wonderful things we look upon this as a matter of course, but if 100 years ago this great structure could have been seen to turn by some mysterious, invisible force, it would have gone into history as the miracle of the eighteenth century.—Omaha Bee.

Pay of German Farmhands.

Farm laborers in most parts of Germany are engaged by the year and have a cottage with a bit of land. They receive 9 cents a day in winter and 10 cents in summer. A German female farmhand, employed in hoeing the fields, receives 12 to 17 cents a day, with schnapps at 9 o'clock, potatoes and coffee at noon and black bread and beer at 4 o'clock.—Philadelphia Press.

Foot Lengths.

Eight inches is the smallest and ten inches the length of the largest woman's foot. Smaller stockings have to come from the stock of children's hosiery and larger from men's footwear. The average woman wears No. 9½.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A Successful Contributor.

Lipper—That editor of The Popular Magazine is an exceptionally hard critic. I've never been able to get any manuscript accepted there yet.

Chipper—That's funny. He's never rejected anything of mine yet.

Lipper—Don't say! Perhaps you can give me a pointer then. What kind of articles do you usually submit?

Chipper—Advertisements.—Boston Courier.

NEVADA'S MONSTER TREE.

The Largest In the World and In a Petrified State.

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. Its dimensions are so great that those who know of its existence hesitate to tell the story because they hardly expect to be believed, but there is sufficient evidence to give the tale credit, improbable though it may seem.

This tree makes the monarchs of the Mariposa grove seem like impostors, and compared to it "the tallest pine grown on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral is but a wand." As for the story of its discovery, it is thus told by Dad Lynn of Fresno and supported by other equally well known people:

"Back in 1860 a company of about 45 left Red Bluff to prospect the then unknown country beyond Honey lake and Surprise valley. There were in the party lawyers, butchers and shoemakers, but we were one sided on one point—each individual felt positive that this was the turning point of his existence, and that bright, shining gold in unlimited quantities would reward the rather unpleasant jaunt.

"The Indians—we called them Bannacks—were at that time raising hair, and very many sudden moves were at times necessary in order to get rid of their unwelcome attentions. Finding but little gold in this section, we traveled toward Baker county, Or., through a country entirely denuded of timber, except a few dwarf cottonwoods along the waterways. Close to the Baker county line we came to an opening in the rocks, about wide enough for our wagons to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about 15 miles long, and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified tree stumps of different heights and sizes.

"In their midst on the ground lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and from the clean cut fractures of the trunk seemed to have fallen after its petrifaction. At its butt this tree was quite 60 feet in diameter. We measured its length with a tapeline. It was just 660 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had broken off. Amberlike beads of petrified pitch or gum adhered to the sides of the trunk for a distance of 100 feet or more.

"Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off the center seemed transparent and the growth marks showed in beautiful concentric rings. Its natural appearance was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I ever have seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.

"I don't often tell this story because people do not believe it, but I could go to the place now without the least trouble and point out this wonder."—San Francisco Examiner.

Old English Cookery.

Down to the sixteenth century the extraordinary mixtures, both as to ingredients and seasonings, which prevailed, gave an indication of the tastes of the period. Thus blanemange, or, as it is generally spelled, blanc-mangor, instead of being merely a jelly of milk or cream, was formerly composed of the pounded flesh of poultry, boiled with rice and milk of almonds, and sweetened with sugar, while a mixture of the same kind, but colored with blood or sandal wood, was called a rose. Buckunde was the name of another typical preparation, and this was made of meat "hewn in gobbets," pounded almonds, raisins, sugar, cinnamon, cloves, ginger, onions, salt and fried herbs, thickened with rice flour and colored yellow with saffron.

Mortrews, a dish mentiond by Chaucer in his "Canterbury Tales," was held in great esteem. It derived its name from the mortar in which the meat used in making it was pounded, and as the recipe is a representative one we will here give it as it stands in the "Forme of Cury:"

"Take hennes and pork and sethe hem togydre. Take the lyre (flesh) of the hennes and of the porke and hack it small and grinde it all to dust. Take bread ygrated, and do (add) thereto, and temper it with the self broth—that is, the broth in which it was boiled, and alye (mix) it with zelkus of ayern, (yolks of eggs), and cast thereon powder fort (pepper) and boil it, and do thereto powder of gynger, saffron and salt, and loke that it is stondinge (stiff), and flour it all with powder of gynger."—Quarterly Review.

Chemistry In India.

The following answers were collected from a written examination in chemistry held in an Indian university:

Sulphur is a smellful gas. Nitrogen is a remarkable lazy gas and is good for nothing. Carbon always exists in a dark room. There is no living being in the whole world that does not contain carbon.

Gas is made by filling a poker with coal and heating it. Chlorine gives hotheration to the throat. Hydrogen is a colorless, invincible gas and burns itself without anybody's help. Nitric acid is used in the preparation of current electricity. It is very bad for teachers to pour it on our hands.

Soda is formed by heating castor oil and potash. Caustic soda is used in the manufacture of soda water, and this is used in medicine for purgative purposes. Caustic soda is used as a summer drink. Quicklime is made by pouring water on slaked lime. We can eat this substance (CaO), it has the power of digesting food.

Lime is used as a kind of gum for builders to stick bricks together.—Chemist and Druggist.

Unexplored Regions.

All that is highest and best in our nature, all that combines to form our happiness and value to mankind, all the worthy aims and high resolves and noble purposes of life, demand that we look upon what is unseen. It is the yet unexplored regions of justice and mercy, of honor and patriotism, of integrity and righteousness, of love and gratitude, that we must discover and conquer if we would lead worthy and noble lives. Whatever stage we have reached in the ladder of progress, we must still climb higher if we would not sink lower. We must dwell not in the seen, even though it be good, but in the unseen, which is better.—New York Ledger.

Danger of Excesses.

"I hear that Leanfer is very sick. Do you know what his complaint is?"

"The doctors call it nervous prostration, I believe."

"Nervous prostration! Geewhitaker! How the deuce did he ever get that?"

"Overrest, I suppose."—Detroit Tribune.

Quantity and Quality.

Aunt Mandy—Silas, if we've got to pay for every drink of water here in Chicago, we had better go.

Silas—Now, don't be unreasonable, Mandy. Remember there is more in the water here than we get at home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Much Sugar.

Little Johnny—You ought to have seen Gus de Smith and sister make lemonade.

Mrs. Brown—How did they do it?

Little Johnny—Sister Birdie held the lemon while Gus squeezed Birdie.—Texas Siftings.

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THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

A BELIEF THAT BEES WERE PRODUCED FROM DEAD OXEN.

What Electricity Is—The German Empire—A Remarkable Horseback Ride—Other Queer Things Worthy of Attention.

It was believed in antiquity, says Popular Science News, that the honeybee was often spontaneously generated in carcasses and principally in those of oxen, and the Greek bougonia was given to this kind of production. It is not mentioned by Aristotle, and Celsus says briefly that the race of bees will never perish, and that it is therefore useless to look for them in the entrails of oxen, but skepticism on this subject is the exception.

Melanchthon regarded the production of bees from dead oxen as a divine provision, Rucellai described it in verse, the naturalists Aldrovandi and Moufet accepted it, and the learned Bochart did not doubt its truth.

There was a foundation for this strange belief in the fact that a very common fly (scientifically Eristalis tenax, popularly the drone fly) lays its eggs upon carcasses, in which the larvæ develop and finally change into a swarm of flies, which, in their shape, hairy clothing and color look exactly like bees, although they belong to a totally different order of insects.

Stories About Stonewall Jackson.

In an article in The Century on "The Real Stonewall Jackson" occurs the following:

A letter writer from Rio Grande said of General Taylor after the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca, "We call him old Rough and Ready." No one in the army had ever heard it before, but it struck the popular fancy, it won him tens of thousands of votes for the presidency, and it has gone down to history.

In like manner a letter writer from the field of the first Manassas gave Jackson the cognomen of Stonewall and told a very pretty story about General Lee pointing to him and saying, "There stands Jackson like a stone wall." Not only was the tale a sheer fabrication, but the name was the least suited to Jackson, who was ever in motion, swooping like an eagle on his prey. But the name spread like wildfire and has reached the uttermost limits of the globe. The story of how Jackson told the Yankee gunner at Fort Republic to point the other way is very romantic, but is also false. So the pretty incident of his standing sentinel for his weary brigade is touching, but is monstrously absurb and reflects but little credit on Jackson as a soldier. The efficient guarding of a whole brigade in the presence of an enemy requires more than the vigilance of one man, even though that man were Jackson himself, yet the grotesque story has been often repeated by press and pulpit.

What Electricity Is.

Here is the answer of Professor Galileo Ferraris, a genial Italian scientist, to a young lady who propounded to him the question, "What is electricity?" "Maxwell has demonstrated that luminous vibrations can be nothing else than periodic variations of electro-magnetic forces. Herts, in proving by experiments that electro-magnetic oscillations are propagated like light, has given an experimental basis to the theory of Maxwell. This gave birth to the idea that the luminiferous ether and the seat of electric and magnetic forces are one and the same thing.

"This being established, I can now, my dear young lady, reply to the question you put to me, What is electricity? It is not only the formidable agent which now and then shatters and tears the atmosphere, terrifying you with the crash of its thunder, but it is also the life giving agent which sends from heaven to earth, with the light and the heat, the magic of colors and the breath of life. It is that which makes your heart beat to the palpitations of the outside world; it is that which has the power to transmit from your soul the enchantment of a look and the grace of a smile."

Alleged Myths Defended.

A recent writer maintains that Shakespeare repeated not a myth, but truth, in speaking of the poison which the toad distills. Midsummer madness and moon madness are recognized as facts by the latest science. And if no man ever saw in life the find worm and the griffin of Teutonic legend we need only to look into a paleontological museum to find their prototypes.

Herodotus, with his story of a race of dwarfs in the region of the mountains of the Moon and near the sources of the Nile, was the very prince of liars until Mr. Stanley rediscovered those very dwarfs in that very region and Emin Pasha sent some living specimens back to civilization.

The German Empire.

The empire of Germany was ended in 1804, when the Emperor Francis II, grand duke of Austria and king of Hungary, assumed the title of Francis I, emperor of Austria. Between 1804 and 1871 there was no empire of Germany. On Jan. 1, 1871, the second German empire was founded by the Germans, who made the king of Prussia German emperor. The crown of the original empire had gone to Austria 67 years before, and it belonged there. The new empire had to get its own crown, says an exchange, in concluding this short summary of historic events.

A Remarkable Horseback Ride.

One of the most remarkable rides on horseback ever performed is undoubtedly that of the well known Danish archeologist and linguist, Dr. Ostrup—who has just completed a journey on horseback between Damascus and Denmark, a distance, it is computed, of some 5,000 miles. The ride was performed on one horse, a pure Arab, chosen and purchased by the savant himself, which he personally tended and groomed throughout the entire journey. On reaching Copenhagen the animal had not "turned a hair."

Durability of Brick.

Philadelphia is a brick city and well illustrates the durability of brick as a building material. There are brick houses apparently as good as new in Philadelphia which were built in 1700.

The Old, Old Song.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen,
Then hey for the boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood will have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down,
Creep home and take thy place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.
—Charles Kingsley.

Conscientious.

Chief (to industrious clerk)—Why didn't you dot the 'i' in the last word of your report last night?

Industrious Clerk—I beg pardon, sir; but, you see, the clock struck 4 just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime.

Chief apologizes and writes to the secretary in regard to allowance for extra work.—London Tit-Bits.

TRAIN DISPATCHER WORRIES.

A Blunder That Might Have Sacrificed a Number of Lives.

It was the train dispatcher's turn to tell a story, and this was the one he told: "I was working on a western road in 1880, and I had a long night trick. The section of the road over which I worked was a big one. It was a single track road, and as the traffic was very heavy it kept me busy all the time.

"One week in February there was a very heavy fall of snow, and the trains all got behind. I was at my wit's ends, and one night—it was Wednesday, Feb. 16, I will never forget that date—I was trying to handle a heavy east bound passenger and a west bound passenger that was fully as heavy. The east bound train was way behind, and the west bound train had started out on time. I gave the engineer of the west bound train an order to run to a certain station, and when I got a report from the east bound train I ordered that engineer to go to a certain station and run on a siding to allow the other train to pass.

"I was busy with a couple of freights at the time; and when I got through and had time to think it flashed on me that I had given what we call a lap order—that is, the two trains would have to pass each other on the same track if my instructions were carried out. I don't suppose that I would have felt so bad if I had known that I was going to be killed that minute. The room swam before my eyes, and I nearly fainted from fright. I took a big drink of water and wired the nearest stations. Both reported that the trains had left all right. There was a stretch of track 15 miles long between the stations, and I sat there knowing that somewhere on that 15 miles those two trains would go together and I would be the cause of the deaths of perhaps a score of persons.

"That was the most awful five minutes I ever expect to pass through. I tried to think, and I couldn't. My first impulse was to run away, and I grabbed up my coat and hat and was about to go. Then I decided I would stay and take the consequences. I sat down by my desk and stared at the clock. Every time the telegraph instrument clicked I thought it was bringing tidings of a fearful wreck. I pictured to myself the scenes when the two trains crashed together, as I knew they must, for there was no way to reach them, and every minute seemed like an eternity. I was pale as a ghost and had not the strength to handle the key. Great drops of sweat rolled off my forehead. I lived a century at that desk during that half hour.

"Two or three times the impulse to run away came over me, but I fought it back. Then I began to think of killing myself. I did not think I could live and know that I had made a blunder with such disastrous consequences. I looked around for a pistol, but there was none there. I even picked up my paper cutter and put it to my throat. My nerve was gone, however, and I did not have the courage to cut my throat. I prayed that some one would come in and kill me, but nobody came. I couldn't sit in my chair, and crouched down in a heap on the floor, and held my hands over my ears so that I might not hear the terrible tidings that, sooner or later, I knew would come over that wire.

"As I was huddled there I heard the operator at the station from which I sent the east bound train calling me. 'Gn' was his call, and he repeated it a dozen times. 'Here it comes,' I thought, and by a supreme effort I got over to the desk and tried to answer the man who was calling. It took me five minutes to get sufficient control of my nerves to answer the call. Then I sank back in my chair and waited to hear the news of death and destruction. 'No. 12,' he wired, meaning the east bound train, 'is backing into the station. What's up?'

"It seemed as if Pike's peak had been lifted off my chest. I jumped up and shouted like a crazy man. It happened that the trains were running slow and had come across each other on a straight piece of track, had seen each other and had time to stop before running into each other. I was given a 30 day lay off for the blunder, but I didn't kick. It took me all of that time to get my nerves straightened out."—Buffalo Express.

Generous.

It seems that Mrs. R—— makes most delicious cream cakes. They are concocted after an old recipe which has come down from past generations along with the family Bible and other relics.

Some time ago her neighbor, Mrs. Q——, was to have company in the evening, and it occurred to her that if she could only have some cream cakes such as Mrs. R—— made the little feast could not help being a success.

So on the morning of the festal day Mrs. Q—— procured the recipe and made the cakes.

That afternoon Mrs. R—— sat in her window chatting with another neighbor who had run in, when the caller exclaimed:

"Oh, see! Here comes Mrs. Q—— with some of her lovely cream cakes! Won't we have a nice little spread?"

And Mrs. Q—— bustled in with a pretty china dish covered with a napkin.

"Oh, Mrs. R——!" she exclaimed. "I have had the greatest luck with your recipe, and I have brought over some of the cream cakes for you to smell of!"—Boston Budget.

A Private Car Porter.

The private car porter may be switched off in any direction for a two weeks' swing around the continent. When he is a thousand miles from home, he is expected to know all the principal stops. The car rattles over a bridge. He must know the name of the river. Is the train running on time? He must know that. If the train dashes through a tunnel and he has failed to light the gas, he feels that he has been guilty of gross neglect. The car must be neither too hot nor too cold. So the porter stands as an unhappy buffer between the invalid who is afraid of drafts and the red faced man who constantly demands fresh air. If he arranges the temperature to suit both, he is entitled to be called a genius. On long overland journeys, where the landscape consists of rock and sagebrush, and the calls for the dining car seem to be ages apart, to relieve the horrible tedium the porter is called in to act as traveling companion and hold up his end of a conversation.—Chicago Record.

Delicate Toast.

Toast is one of the means of economizing meat. A bit of steak, the cheek of a lamb or mutton chop, a squab or snipe, a piece of broiled chicken, a slice of broiled ham or even a poached egg is all the better for being served on a bit of delicately toasted bread. The bread may be fresh or stale, but it should be three-quarters of an inch thick, trim and free from crust, browned all over and slightly salted, whether it is buttered, basted or used dry. Nice toast is always appetizing, but the trouble is it isn't always nice.—Housekeeper.

He Had a Mystery.

His eyes were very heavy and had delicate pink borders around them.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"I've run up against a mystery," he answered, "and it bothers me."

"Have you discovered a strange case of homicide?"

"Not exactly. I've been trying to figure out how the man who plays the cornet avoids keeping himself awake all night."—New York Mercury.

GOOD HEALTH.

TOBACCO AN ANTISEPTIC OR PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE!

It Is Believed to Kill Cholera Organisms—What Doctors Say of the Grip—Thirst After Drinking Milk.

Nature tells of some interesting investigations on the vitality of cholera organisms as affected by tobacco. Small pieces of linen soaked in cholera broth cultures were rolled up into various kinds of tobacco, and the latter were made into cigars. At the end of 24 hours only a few bacilli were found on the linen and none on the leaf. On sterile and dry tobacco leaves the bacilli disappeared in one-half to three hours after inoculation. On moist, unsterilized leaves they disappeared in from one to three days, but on moist and sterile leaves in from two to four days. When introduced into a 5 per cent tobacco infusion (10 grams of leaves to 200 grams of water), however, they retained their vitality up to 63 days, but in a more concentrated infusion (one gram of leaves to two grams of water) they succumbed in 24 hours. When enveloped in tobacco smoke, they were destroyed—in broth cultures as well as in sterilized and unsterilized saliva—in five minutes.

An Italian authority describes a series of experiments in which he prepared broth cultures of different pathogenic microbes and conducted through them the smoke from various kinds of tobacco. Out of 23 separate investigations, in only three were the cholera organisms alive after 30 minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes. But in actual experience the apparent antiseptic properties of tobacco have not infrequently been met with. Thus, during the influenza epidemic in 1889, Visalli mentions the remarkable immunity from this disease which characterized the operatives in tobacco manufactories; that in Genoa, for example, out of 1,200 work people thus engaged, not one was attacked, while in Rome the number was so insignificant that the works were never stopped, and no precautions were considered necessary.

One View of Germs.

According to The Medical Press, it seems that nothing less thorough than total abstention from food and drink can protect us from the imbibition of disease germs, inasmuch as there is not an article of daily consumption which will not harbor and propagate the bacilli in greater or less number. We cannot even eat a cabbage or vegetable in the comfortable assurance that we are safe from infection, for it has recently been shown by Lominsky that the specific organizers of anthrax and typhoid and the Staphyloccus pyogenes can exist for more than 80 days and multiply in plant tissues. After all, is not the germ craze getting rather wearisome? Is it worth while to trouble ourselves about 100 or 1,000 bacilli in a cabbage when we know that we live from morning to night in a more or less thick fog of germs of all sorts?

What Doctors Say About Grip.

According to the New York Tribune, Dr. Klein says that an influenza microbe "is always abundantly present in the bronchial secretions of patients" and "diminishes in number as the disease is abated." The germs are disseminated, according to Dr. Parsons, by bringing the affected and healthy together, as in public vehicles and places of meeting, and especially by the poison being present in confined and vitiated air. Dr. Caldwell Smith says, "An individual is affected by breathing at once the expired air from a person suffering from the disease, and I believe this to be the only method of infection."

Thirst After Drinking Milk.

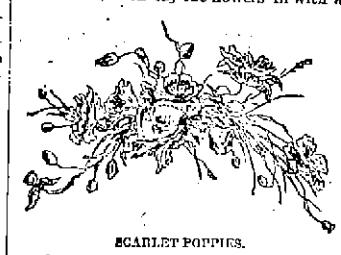
It is a mistake, says an exchange, to suppose that because milk is a liquid food it is at the same time a drink which is capable of satisfying the thirst of infants. Although milk appeases hunger, it makes thirst more intense after it has remained some time in the stomach and digestion of it has begun. It is thirst which causes healthy, breast nourished infants to cry for long periods of time in many instances. There are many cases of indigestion due to weakness or insufficiency of the child's gastric juice which would be greatly benefited, or even cured, if the child were allowed a drink of good water.

STUDY OF SCARLET POPPIES.

A Design Adapted to Decorative Use on Scarfs, Plaques, Frames, Etc.

This beautiful design of scarlet poppies is recommended by The Priscilla as suitable for a variety of uses such as on easel scarfs, tidies, plaques and mirror frames, and can be painted in parts on a much smaller scale for toilet sets, sachets, cushion covers and numerous other articles. The study is extremely artistic in composition and arrangement and must be treated simply and with a great deal of breadth.

To paint the study in oil colors, after drawing or transferring the design, the following directions are given: First lay in a background with cobalt a little vermilion and ocher; then lay the flowers in with a



SCARLET POPPIES.

good sized, flat bristle brush, putting in the medium shade of scarlet. For this use scarlet lake and a little carmine or madder lake. In the light a little carmine and flake white may be worked, and for the dark parts or shadings use burnt carmine, being careful that no white is mixed with it. For the centers use cobalt and a little chrome yellow, with burnt umber for the stamens.

In the stems and leaves a delicate gray green must be used, say cobalt, a little cork black, ocher and flake white. Lay in the medium tones first, working in the darks and lights with the first colors put upon the canvas. Work with a broad flat touch, making each stroke of the brush help in bringing out the form of the object painted.

The modeling of the flowers depends largely upon the way the brush is handled. Bunches of paint show little catch lights that count for a great deal when properly placed.

The Clever Child.

Teacher—Tell me the name of a small animal.

Child—A little worm.

Teacher—The name of some other small animal?

Child—Another little worm.—Hallo.

It Couldn't Have Hurt Him Much.

"Yaas," said Cholly. "They were afwaid I was going to have bwain fevah, doncherknow."

"Oh, is that all?" said Miss Smart. "I understood that you had just escaped a serious illness."—New York Press.

A good wife never cracks a smile when her husband steps upon an inverted tack at midnight.

PLANT OF SWITZERLAND.

The Wholesale Destruction of Edelweiss Stopped by the Little Republic.

Every traveler in Switzerland is familiar with the tender star shaped flowers of this curious plant, whose sage green blossoms are stuck into the hat of every guide and collected with rare ingenuity by the importunate little rascals who race the carriages on the road or start out like rabbits from the bushes as the pedestrian begins his solitary climb. The plant is scarce and very partial.

It is found in the Engadine, seldom in the Bernese Oberland, and has particular corners and mountains that it loves to affect. This scarcity and partiality gave to the edelweiss a somewhat unhealthy notoriety. The rarer it became the more ambitious were the excursionists to obtain a sprig. Some years ago every cockney hat was adorned with the curious bloom, feathered, as its botanical name implies, like an old man's beard, and it was no longer a sign of patience and endurance to wear this pretty badge that hitherto had denoted a long climb and a patient search.

When tourists began to brand their alpenstocks down in the valley with the name of a mountain whose base they touched, but whose top they never attempted to reach, then was edelweiss sold by the handful at Interlaken, Chamounix and Grindelwald, and the guides, porters and boys were tempted to rifle the mountains of their peerless flowers.

When the rage for art greens came upon us in full force, æsthetic young ladies flattered themselves that a wreath of these soft petals would look becoming in the hair, and some went so far as to appear at fancy balls in the character of the Alps smothered in edelweiss.

As for the flower itself, it refused to be in any way gracious at the touch of a botanist and sternly declined to be transplanted. The more obstinate was the edelweiss the more determined became the florists, and they purchased it by the root, carefully tended it during the journey home, nursed it across the sea, watched it at every railway station and handed it to the family gardener in order to hear in a few days that the plant, sickening and sighing for its mountain home, had refused to exist in England with the aid of any artificial process. There have been only one or two rare and exceptional cases where the edelweiss was induced to live and give forth flowers in England, and then the result was only obtained by a system of nursing that would have worn out the majority of botanists.

At last the Swiss government determined to put down by law the wholesale destruction of this popular flower. It was rapidly disappearing altogether from the country when an enactment made it penal to take a plant up by the roots. The dignity and importance of legislation gave a new impetus to the interest that was attached to the plant, and going in search of the edelweiss became as attractive a source of danger as any to be found in Switzerland. Unaccompanied by guides and straying from the beaten tracks, more than one tourist has risked his life, and several have been killed in the quest.—Philadelphia Times.

Hannah Was Aroused.

"Maria," said Simpkins as he looked up at the sunlight streaming through the window, "do you suppose the girl has got up yet?"

Mrs. Simpkins listened for a moment, and not hearing anything breaking in the kitchen replied, "No."

"I'll call her," replied Simpkins as he slipped out of bed and into the hallway and shouted, "Hannah!"

But Hannah slept on, and Simpkins, after repeated calls, prayed softly to himself and bruised the skin of his hand knocking on the door. Then he came back and talked vigorously to Maria about hired girls and hers in particular.

"I'll wake her up," he finally said gleefully, and then he got out his 44 caliber revolver and broke his teeth getting the bullets out of two cartridges. Then he hustled out again into the hallway and fired a salute at Hannah's door, followed by another. In an instant he heard Hannah scream from the kitchen below. She was up and had been for half an hour. Consequently she it was who let the big policeman, the baker and the milkman in at the front door, and it took Simpkins 10 minutes to convince them that he had not murdered his wife. Maria, however, as soon as she was visible, straightened things out, but somehow Simpkins feels that neither the hired girl, the baker, the milkman nor the policeman look upon him as a man of great brain power.—Philadelphia Call.

Where Birds Get Drunk.

There is a bush or shrub known as the Pride of China which is quite common in Florida. This bush in the winter is covered with berries on which the birds delight to feed. These berries are commonly called by us mad berries, from the fact that overindulgence in them produces precisely the same effect upon the birds that liquor does on man. One day last winter my stable boy brought a blue jay home which he said he found fluttering about in the road. It would lie in the boy's hand, seemingly perfectly contented, with eyes elated and fearless, and its head wagged about in a ridiculous manner in its effort to hold up. It was a common North American drunk, nothing more. The bird had indulged in the madberry until it was reduced to an almost helpless state of intoxication. Thousands of respectable northern robins which migrate to Florida in the winter, and who would blush to do such a thing at home, are found lying about in the grossest state of intoxication from the same cause.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All Fools' Day.

Brand, in his "Popular Antiquities," gives the following extract from The Public Advertiser of April 12, 1769, for the Jewish origin of the custom of making fools on the 1st of April:

This is said to have begun from the mistake of Noah sending the dove out of the ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month which among the Hebrews answers to our 1st of April, and to perpetuate the memory of his deliverance it was thought proper, whoever forgot so remarkable a circumstance to punish them by sending them upon some sleeveless errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the patriarch.—Notes and Queries.

The Mote in the Eye.

"I never knew a man so set against anything as he is against cigarettes."

"Who is?"

"Melton. He can't see a man smoking one without making some insulting remark. He says they are disgusting."

"Melton? Melton? Oh, yes; I think I recall him now. He is a big, fat fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Chews tobacco, smells of onions and eats with his knife?"

"That's the man."—Life.

Irresistible.

Mrs. Dossill—I must go to Jucy's early in the morning.

Dossill—What's the rush?

Mrs. Dossill—The newspaper speaks of a shoplifter who was arrested there yesterday. The woman said she had no idea of stealing, but the articles were so beautiful she couldn't help it.—Vanity.

PLEASANT LIFE IN DENMARK.

A Land of Old Time Flavor and of Bountiful Hospitality.

Wherever it is possible the pieces of furniture are in pairs, placed in exactly corresponding positions. I have even heard of a worthy old peasant who wished to buy two pianos, not because his daughters played quartets, but simply in order to have them match. The chaos of a modern drawing room would fill these lovers of order with holy horror. Frequently the sides of the room are lined with wooden benches extending from one end of the fireplace to the other. They bring to mind the benches the sages tell of in the halls of the ancient vikings, the high seat of the "husband" referred to before, exactly corresponding in use and spirit to the chief seat of those sea rovers of old. Such an old time flavor about everything makes it easy to believe one is not in this nineteenth century, but in a land where "time has stood still."

The daily food of the Danish peasant, while coarse, is nourishing and plentiful. The commonest articles are porridge of various sorts, salt meat, cheese and black bread, and beer and aqua vitæ are drunk by the men. At great feasts, such as christenings, confirmations, weddings and funerals, the quantity of food and drink consumed is enormous. A writer on the Jutish peasantry tells of a wedding feast at which a hundred persons assisted in the kitchen and at the table. The preparations began over a week beforehand, and the festivities lasted several days. On such an occasion it is considered a great disgrace for the waiting girls, daughters and friends of the family, to allow a plate to remain unfilled, and the guests are as eager to bring about such a catastrophe as the girls are to prevent it. At the first rap of the spoon or the fork on the plate half a dozen rustic Hebes run to repair the fault. At funeral feasts there is a soberer enjoyment of the good things provided, but the appetite is none the less keen. As a whole, the Danish peasants probably live better than the corresponding class in any other country in Europe.—Outlook.

Macaulay's Rhyming.

The English Illustrated Magazine contains some lines written by Lord Macaulay for his little niece and illustrating what a magazine of long ago called "the Tom side of Macaulay." For the historian and poet was Tom to many people, and a Tom full of good nature and fun. The author of the article says:

This poem was written when father was spending a holiday at his family home in Somersetshire, and much occupied in fishing, of which he was very fond. One day he took a little girl out with him, as a special treat for her, and he found that she regarded the whole proceeding with horror, and that he could only pacify her by throwing the fish back into the stream.

The story delighted Lord Macaulay, whose sympathy with the sport was not of a nature to interfere with his enjoyment of the incident. He wrote to my mother:

"I am delighted to hear that my dear Baba plays at meeting Uncle Tom again. Is she old enough to take care of a canary bird or two? From her tenderness to the little fish, I think I may venture to trust her with live animals. Here is a song for her:

"There was a little good Baba,
And she said to her good papa,
'My dear papa, I do wish
You would not catch the little fish!'
Then said papa, 'Why not, my jewel?'
Then said Baba: 'It is so cruel!
If you were run through with a hook
And pulled along and boiled by cook,
You would not think it nice at all.
But you would kick and roar and squall.
So let the little fishes play,
Papa, and do not hurt them, pray!'"

Calcutta.

Calcutta is an imperial city. It is laid out on a grand scale. It has broad avenues and large open spaces, stately buildings, a harbor full of shipping, noble palaces and a wilderness of statues of Englishmen who have rendered distinguished services here—such as Outram, Hardinge, Lawrence, Clive, Dufferin and many more. The government house, residence of the viceroy, is a palace in a beautiful park. The courthouse, postoffice, government offices, museums, etc., are all of noble proportions. It has a fine botanical garden and one of the best zoological collections in the world. Its fashionable drives and its business avenues display representatives of all the varied peoples of India. Almost every Asiatic costume is seen in a walk or ride through the city. The shops contain all the products of the empire. We are impressed here more than anywhere else with the imperial sway of Great Britain in the east, the tremendous volume of its commerce and the work it has accomplished in establishing order and peace among countless millions of warring barbarians.—Boston Herald.

Much In a Sombrero.

"I never realized the truth of Shakespeare's saying that 'the apparel doth oft proclaim the man' till I made my first trip to New York city," said Editor McAdom, who prints the Chickasaw Chieftain away down in the Indian nation, to some friends.

"You see the sombrero I have on now—well, the brim is pretty wide, but not a marker to the one I wore that day on my pilgrimage up Broadway. I must have looked pretty verdant, for there were just 17 sharpers that struck me between the Astor House and the Fifth Avenue hotel. When I reached that point, the thing got monotonous, and I went into a hat store and bought a derby. Then I resumed my sauntering and walked a mile farther, but never a 'con' man reached out his hand and with an insinuating smile pretended to know me."—Washington Post.

An Electric Wonder.

The great steel span of the new interstate bridge swings to and fro by the subtle force of electricity generated in a huge storage battery. It is the acme of scientific achievement. In these days of wonderful things we look upon this as a matter of course, but if 100 years ago this great structure could have been seen to turn by some mysterious, invisible force, it would have gone into history as the miracle of the eighteenth century.—Omaha Bee.

Pay of German Farmhands.

Farm laborers in most parts of Germany are engaged by the year and have a cottage with a bit of land. They receive 9 cents a day in winter and 10 cents in summer. A German female farmhand, employed in hoeing the fields, receives 13 to 17 cents a day, with schnapps at 9 o'clock, potatoes and coffee at noon and black bread and beer at 4 o'clock.—Philadelphia Press.

Foot Lengths.

Eight inches is the smallest and ten inches the length of the largest woman's foot. Smaller stockings have to come from the stock of children's hosiery and larger from men's footwear. The average woman wears No. 9½.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A Successful Contributor.

Lipper—That editor of The Popular Magazine is an exceptionally hard critic. I've never been able to get any manuscript accepted there yet.

Chipper—That's funny. He's never rejected anything of mine yet.

Lipper—Don't say! Perhaps you can give me a pointer then. What kind of articles do you usually submit?

Chipper—Advertisements.—Boston Courier.

NEVADA'S MONSTER TREE.

The Largest In the World and In a Petrified State.

The largest tree in the world has broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. Its dimensions are so great that those who know of its existence hesitate to tell the story because they hardly expect to be believed, but there is sufficient evidence to give the tale credit, improbable though it may seem.

This tree makes the monarchs of the Mariposa grove seem like impostors, and compared to it "the tallest pine grown on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral is but a wand." As for the story of its discovery, it is thus told by Dad Lynn of Fresno and supported by other equally well known people:

"Back in 1860 a company of about 45 left Red Bluff to prospect the then unknown country beyond Honey lake and Surprise valley. There were in the party lawyers, butchers and shoemakers, but we were one sided on one point—each individual felt positive that this was the turning point of his existence, and that bright, shining gold in unlimited quantities would reward the rather unpleasant jaunt.

"The Indians—we called them Bannacks—were at that time raising hair, and very many sudden moves were at times necessary in order to get rid of their unwelcome attentions. Finding but little gold in this section, we traveled toward Baker county, Or., through a country entirely denuded of timber, except a few dwarf cottonwoods along the waterways. Close to the Baker county line we came to an opening in the rocks, about wide enough for our wagons to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about 15 miles long, and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified tree stumps of different heights and sizes.

"In their midst on the ground lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and from the clean cut fractures of the trunk seemed to have fallen after its petrification. At its butt this tree was quite 60 feet in diameter. We measured its length with a tapeline. It was just 400 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had broken off. Amberlike beads of petrified pitch or gum adhered to the sides of the trunk for a distance of 100 feet or more.

"Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off the center seemed transparent and the growth marks showed in beautiful concentric rings. Its natural appearance was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I ever have seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.

"I don't often tell this story because people do not believe it, but I could go to the place now without the least trouble and point out this wonder."—San Francisco Examiner.

Old English Cookery.

Down to the sixteenth century the extraordinary mixtures, both as to ingredients and seasonings, which prevailed, gave an indication of the tastes of the period. Thus blancmange, or, as it is generally spelled, blanc-manger, instead of being merely a jelly of milk or cream, was formerly composed of the pounded flesh of poultry, boiled with rice and milk of almonds, and sweetened with sugar, while a mixture of the same kind, but colored with blood or sandal wood, was called a rose. Buckrande was the name of another typical preparation, and this was made of meat "hewn in gobbets," pounded almonds, raisins, sugar, cinnamon, cloves, ginger, onions, salt and fried herbs, thickened with rice flour and colored yellow with saffron.

Mortrews, a dish mentioned by Chaucer in his "Canterbury Tales," was held in great esteem. It derived its name from the mortar in which the meat used in making it was pounded, and as the recipe is a representative one we will here give it as it stands in the "Forme of Cury:"

"Take hennes and pork and sethe hom togydre. Take the lyre (flesh) of the hennes and of the porke and hack it small and grinde it all to dust. Take brend ygrated, and do (add) thereto, and temper it with the self broth—that is, the broth in which it was boiled, and alye (mix) it with zelkes of ayern, (yolks of eggs), and cast thereon powder fort (pepper) and boil it, and do thereto powder of gynger, saffron and salt, and loke that it is stonding (stiff), and flour it all with powder of gynger."—Quarterly Review.

Chemistry In India.

The following answers were collected from a written examination in chemistry held in an Indian university:

Sulphur is a smellful gas. Nitrogen is a remarkable lazy gas and is good for nothing. Carbon always exists in a dark room. There is no living being in the whole world that does not contain carbon.

Gas is made by filling a poker with coal and heating it. Chlorine gives hotheration to the throat. Hydrogen is a colorless, invincible gas and burns itself without anybody's help. Nitric acid is used in the preparation of current electricity. It is very bad for teachers to pour it on our hands.

Soda is formed by heating castor oil and potash. Caustic soda is used in the manufacture of soda water, and this is used in medicine for purgative purposes. Caustic soda is used as a summer drink. Quicklime is made by pouring water on slaked lime. We can eat this substance (CaO); it has the power of digesting food.

Lime is used as a kind of gum for builders to stick bricks together.—Chemist and Druggist.

Unexplored Regions.

All that is highest and best in our nature, all that combines to form our happiness and value to mankind, all the worthy aims and high resolves and noble purposes of life, demand that we look upon what is unseen. It is the yet unexplored regions of justice and mercy, of honor and patriotism, of integrity and righteousness, of love and gratitude, that we must discover and conquer if we would lead worthy and noble lives. Whatever stage we have reached in the ladder of progress, we must still climb higher if we would not sink lower. We must dwell not in the seen, even though it be good, but in the unseen, which is better.—New York Ledger.

Danger of Excesses.

"I hear that Lemufer is very sick. Do you know what his complaint is?"

"The doctors call it nervous prostration, I believe."

"Nervous prostration! Geewhittaker! How the deuce did he ever get that?"

"Overrest, I suppose."—Detroit Tribune.

Quantity and Quality.

Aunt Mandy—Silas, if we've got to pay for every drink of water here in Chicago, we had better go.

Silas—Now, don't be unreasonable, Mandy. Remember there is more in the water here than we get at home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Much Sugar.

Little Johnny—You ought to have seen Gus de Smith and sister make lemonade.

Mrs. Brown—How did they do it?

Little Johnny—Sister Birdie held the lemon while Gus squeezed Birdie.—Texas Siftings.

5
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The new watch is thoroughly modernized; stem-winding, stem-setting, jeweled works, close adjustment, accurate time, and all the style of a high-priced watch. Sold by all jewelers, in forty styles to suit everybody. $4 to $25. 31

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of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.
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Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
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The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
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Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.
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Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.50 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.

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WM. F. COURTNEY,
13 and 14 Manson Block
Attorney at Law.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 10.
SUN RISES........ 6 05 | MOON SETS .. 9 24 PM
SUN SETS........ 5 45 | FULL SEA { .. 1 00 AM / .. 1 15 PM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 40 |

Forecast for New England: Showers, followed by clearing; slightly warmer, east winds, becoming southeast.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Hosford social club will hold a social the 17th inst.

Order your suit for Easter now at W. H. Davis', 50 Central street.

The new clock for the northern depot is being placed in position.

Mrs. Quirouet, the last small pox patient has been discharged from the hospital.

Rev. H. W. O. Millington of the Fifth Street Baptist church, will address the Lowell Reform club tomorrow evening.

The assignees sale of the stock of Manning and Leighton is attracting the shrewd buyers. Now is your chance to buy goods less than ever before.

The Centralville social club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hamblett of Bridge street Thursday evening. Whist was played and a delicious supper served.

Mr. Joseph W. Leach has been engaged as precentor for the coming year by the John street church, the quartet will be dispensed with, the music being entirely congregational singing. Mr. E. K. Baldwin will be retained as organist.

Some one entered the bake shop of Miss E. S. Saunders on Market street on Thursday night and stole $4 from the money drawer. Inspectors Lallamme and Allen are investigating, they say that an entrance was effected through a rear window.

A whist club met in Centralville yesterday afternoon. It is composed of ladies. On dispersing about 5 o'clock many of the ladies came over town. One of them unconsciously attracted attention by carrying on her jacket a sign "Reduced to 22 cents."

The particularly fine weather that we have had this week has had the effect to stimulate business and many people are now thinking of buying spring clothing. J. L. Chalifoux announces this day that he has received many advanced spring styles. Look into his Central street clothing window where remarkable values are displayed.

No Permanent Appointment.

Sergeant J. E. Webster has not been appointed captain of the night watch as stated yesterday, but simply detailed to do the duty until an appointment is made.

A Novel Whist Contest.

There will be an interesting contest of whist in the Highland club in the near future. Ten ladies have been selected to play ten gentlemen at the game.

A party of Manchester club men will soon play a few of the crack whist players of the Highland club.

Bijou Theatre Season.

The Bijou theatre closes tonight, probably for the season. Under Mr. Bascom's management the theatre has been well conducted and a fair business done, although the times have been against money making. When the theatre will be re-opened there is prospect for better business.

Resolutions in His Honor.

The ministers' union adopted resolutions on the resignation of Rev. Dr. Thomas yesterday afternoon, offered by Rev. R. A. Greene. They express the regret of the body at the pastor leaving the city.

"He has made his pulpit a power, preaching fearlessly an uncompromising gospel and in days when churches are intolerant of the application of the ethics of the sermon on the mount. We herewith bear our testimony to his faithfulness and courage his readiness to serve his brethren, his quick resentment of anything unprincipled in church transactions and his advocacy of that Christianity which is righteousness in all places, on all days and among all classes. We wish our brother success in his new field and hope for ourselves that Lowell may share in that revival of manly and truth loving religion which is now the need of so many churches and communities."

MRS. BERGERON INSANE.

Death of Beloved Members of Her Family Unbalanced Her Mind.

Mrs. Flavie Bergeron, 42 years old, became violently insane yesterday afternoon at her home 24 Reed street, North Cambridge. Dr. Bryant and Dr. LaMarche were called in and by their order the demented woman was removed to station 1 for safe keeping.

There is a sad story of affliction connected with the poor woman's life which is the cause of her present condition. About two years ago in Lowell a young man became infatuated with her daughter and one day the lover in a jealous rage killed her.

This was a great blow to the mother and she never fully recovered from the shock.

This week she received news that her father who lives in Canada, had become insane, and this information prostrated her. Her friends trust that her condition is only temporary. She will be sent to an insane asylum.

INSURANCE LITIGATION.

Lowell Parties in the Superior Court Yesterday.

The death of William Carr of Lowell in April, 1893, seems to have precipitated his widow, Mrs. Henrietta L. Dixon and Chas. M. Erskine into litigation over $1000 insurance upon his life.

The controversy, out of which the insurance company emerged by admitting liability and paying the $1000 into court to be striven for by the three claimants, came up yesterday for hearing before Judge Fessenden, in the jury waived session of the Superior court.

It seems that the insured and Maria L. Carr, his widow and beneficiary under the policy, made what purports to be an absolute assignment of the policy to Mrs. Dixon, who claims the proceeds—although she reassigned it during the lifetime of Carr to Mr. Erskine, who also sets up a claim for the insurance monies. The widow claims that the assignment to Mrs. Dixon was given on the Lord's day and is void as a wagering-contract, and also for the reason that Mrs. Dixon had no insurable interest; further, that it was given merely to secure the payment of the premiums which she and her husband were unable to pay at that time.

Mrs. Dixon and Erskine, as against their assignors, both claim that the assignment to them was absolute, although the former contends, like Mrs Carr, that her assignment to Erskine was in the nature of security for a debt due or to be due him. The court reserved decision.

W. F. Courtney and B. D. O'Connell for Mrs. Carr; J. L. Hunt for Mrs. Dixon; F. E. Dunbar for Mr. Erskine.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

SEVERAL IMPORTANT BILLS ARE REPORTED UPON.

An Educational Museum is Proposed—Report Against the Abolition of the Executive Council.

BOSTON, March 10.—In the senate ought not to pass was reported on the bill requiring applications for liquor licenses to state the name of proposed surety or sureties. The bill to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors or beverages except through public agencies was adversely reported upon.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition to abolish decrees of divorce nisi.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the Second Nationalist club of Boston, relative to regulating the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors.

Referred to the next general court was reported on the petition for the appointment of a commission to examine into the advisability of securing for the benefit of the public ample open spaces and preserving spots of picturesque peculiar or historical interest within the limits of the Old Colony.

A bill was reported for the establishment of an educational museum, the basis of which shall be the Massachusetts educational exhibit at the World's fair. For the care and maintenance of the museum an annual appropriation of $1500 is provided.

In the house the committee on constitutional amendments reported against a resolution relative to the abolition of the executive council.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition that a certain part of the town of Wakefield be set off and annexed to Melrose.

The judiciary committee reported in favor of the resolve deprecating the action of the National League of American Wheelmen in drawing the color line, and excluding colored men from membership.

The committee on liquor law reported against bills prohibiting the bottling of malt and fermented liquors on premises of brewers, and limiting the sale of such liquors to one-quarter of a barrel when sold by brewers; against a bill requiring notice of applications for liquor licenses to state the names of owners of the premises on which the license is to be exercised.

The resolve providing for the introduction of electric power and lights at the Massachusetts Agricultural college was reported favorably.

A petition was received from the unemployed, suggesting certain relief measures. The petition states that the work of the relief committee of Boston has been a failure because of lack of funds, because no workingmen were on the committee and other causes, and calls for state farms, a state factory to make garments for inmates of state institutions, and the adoption of "a plan for improvement of public roads on a large scale so that all of the unemployed may be usefully absorbed this spring and summer." Referred to the joint special committee on the unemployed.

Mill Strike Off.

PROVIDENCE, March 10.—The strike at Manton is ended. The order compelling the operatives to run two looms has been withdrawn, and work will be resumed on Monday. The conditions of affairs at the Riverside mill is less encouraging, as a notice was posted yesterday informing the weavers that they would have to work under the two loom system after Monday.

Her Life In Danger.

SUNCOOK, N. H., March 10.—There is no change in the condition of Mrs. Annie Cate, who a few days ago was brutally beaten by her son. She will be moved away from home. She is feeble and her life is in danger.

Bulletins Discontinued.

LONDON, March 10.—Mr. Gladstone continues to improve, and bulletins announcing the changes in his condition have been stopped.

A Horrible Tragedy.

NASHVILLE, March 10.—George A. Smith, a farmer about 30 years of age, living near Celma, went home drunk and beat his infant child to death, following this with a brutal pounding of his wife, whose throat he afterward cut. He then went to the house of his sister-in-law, who was sick, and pulled her out of bed and began to beat her. She escaped and alarmed the neighbors. Smith fled. He will be lynched if caught.

Jury Has It In Hand.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 10.—After a fierce legal battle the superior court jury retired late yesterday afternoon in the case of Hernette against the Pittsfield National bank for recovery of $1100 in the case of Cashier Francis and will bring in a sealed verdict Monday. The total amount involved in this test suit, if the depositor wins a verdict, is fully $50,000.

Masons Are Barred.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—Cardinal Gibbons expects a decision from Rome removing the ban of the church from the orders of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias under certain conditions. It is not probable, however, that Catholics will ever be permitted to join the Masonic order.

Charged With Burglary.

BOSTON, March 10.—Officers arrived in this city last night from Brooklyn, having in charge Fred H. Davis, 21 years old, and George A. Freeland, 22 years old, charged with breaking and entering several stores here, and stealing goods valued at $1000.

Steamship Ashore.

RICHMOND, March 10.—Steamship Chester, from Amsterdam, bound for Baltimore, in ballast, with a crew of 32 men, is ashore on Ship shoals. She is in good condition thus far. Ship shoals are in the neighborhood of Smith's island.

Newark Free From Yellow Jack.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A cablegram states that the last vestige of yellow fever has disappeared from the Newark and that the vessel has been released from quarantine at Montevideo.

Treasury Figures.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The cash balance in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $136,072,530, and the [illegible]

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Rev. Dr. Dana preached in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Sunday.

There are about 700 visitors daily to the public reading room, in the library building.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Boys entered the office of T. J. McDonald on Thorndike street yesterday morning and stole a rifle, pistol, watch and a box of cigars.

The church meeting of Kirk street parish to consider whether or not the pastor's resignation shall be accepted will be held next Friday evening.

Gov. Greenhalge evidently never refuses invitations to a public supper unless they exceed three a night. But what shall it profit a man to get re-elected governor if he becomes a victim to dyspepsia?—Globe.

Lyford & Morrison, extract manufacturers formerly under the Five Cent Savings, bank, are now permanently located in Marston's block, 157 Middlesex street. They guarantee as formerly all their goods to give entire satisfaction.

Talk about bargains. Did you ever see John L. Stoddard's "Glimpses of the World?" Contains 546 illustrations. You can buy it for $2.50. Publishers ask $5. Call and see it before the supply is exhausted at Lawler's bookstore. No coupons, 70 Merrimack and 15 John street.

The members of Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., held their third annual entertainment and banquet in Bay State hall, last evening, and about 150 were present. An old fashioned New England supper was served in the banquet hall. After supper a fine entertainment was given. The committee on arrangements consisted of Atwood Allen, William Walker, George Rodden, Miss Hattie Patrick and Mrs. N. Edwards. Among the visitors were Chief Templar George W. Paige of Eirene lodge and Hector Turnbull, district templar. After the entertainment games were enjoyed.

Announces His Candidacy.

Ex-Alderman Joseph McDonald, has already announced his intention of being a candidate for an aldermanic nomination on the democratic ticket next fall.

Accepts the Call.

Rev. F. E. Stratton, pastor of the Broadway M. E. church of Somerville will accept the call to St. Paul's church in this city, to succeed Rev. W. H. Thomas, D.D.

DESERVING OF PITY.

Penniless Family of Seven Turned Out Into the Street.

BOSTON, March 10.—Constable Chapman yesterday evicted the Goletz family, consisting of father, mother, and five children under 12 years of age, from their tenement, 29 Mayo street, and their furniture was set out in the street. The building is owned by Orin Sherman. Mr. Goletz was dragged down the stairs by one man pulling him by the head and two others dragging at his arms, and in the unequal struggle his face was cut and bled profusely.

Mrs. Goletz was dangerously ill, and had been ordered by a physician to the hospital, prior to the advent of the evicting party. The constable and his assistants were going to take Mrs. Goletz out into the street, but the other tenants interfered and placed her on a lounge on the landing, where she remained a number of hours in excruciating agony.

The father is a tailor, and worked industriously at his trade until there was nothing to do, and he has been given a day or two each week by the city relief committee. The small amount thus earned went to supply the little ones with food, and he ran behind in his rent.

AS IT PASSED THE HOUSE.

The Wilson Bill Suits the New England Tariff Reform League.

BOSTON, March 10.—The New England Tariff Reform league held its regular monthly meeting last evening. The meeting passed resolutions approving the Wilson bill, as it passed the house of representatives, as an honest and fairly disinterested effort to deal with the problem presented, but that the amendments made by the senate finance committee seem to be for the most part thoroughly bad and indicate that too great concessions have been made to the selfish demands of individual senators, and that the league hopes that the dominant party in congress will realize the gravity of the crisis that is threatening the tariff reform movement and the life of the party which stands pledged to that reform, and will purge the bill of its objectionable features. The speeches were on the lines of the resolutions.

THE ROSS MURDER

Alleged to Have Been Due to Mixing Politics With Religion.

TROY, N. Y., March 10.—It is alleged here that the fracas resulting in the death of Robert Ross was the outcome of an A. P. A. feud between himself and "Bat" Shea, who is a Catholic, and Boland, who is excommunicated from the Catholic church, and who only lately became a Republican and a member of the A. P. A. It is said that in the caucus a few weeks ago the dead man, Ross, had violent words with other members of his party over endorsing Whelan, who is also a Catholic, and that in a fracas that occurred he was hurt.

Shea, who was interviewed at the jail, says: "Whoever fired that shot that killed Mr. Ross fired it from behind him, and probably at me, for I was facing him when he fell. I felt a pain in my knee, and dropped my revolver from my hand."

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ENDED HIS CAREER.

GEORGE RUSSELL OF SALEM WAS MENTALLY DERANGED.

Troubles With His Wife Led to the Tragic Deed—Jealousy at the Bottom of the Affair.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 10.—George J. Russell yesterday furnished a tragic sequel to the shooting affray in which he figured on Tuesday last by cutting his throat with a razor. Russell had been separated from his wife, to whom he was married some six years since. About a year ago the trouble began. Russell drank, and it is claimed that he charged his wife with being untrue to him. They had one daughter, 5 years old, and it was over this child that the trouble which led to the tragedy of yesterday occurred.

Mrs. Russell lived in South Manchester, while Russell lived at 142 Central street in the city proper. Mrs. Russell had a boarder, and it is said the dead man was jealous of him. At any rate, he wanted to get his daughter away from her mother. On Tuesday night Russell appeared at her home, she claims, and endeavored to break in, whereupon she fired at him, but didn't hit him. Russell denied the story, but it obtained publicity, and he was discharged by the People's Gas Light company, in whose employ he served, and this, with the notoriety he had attained, seems to have completely unnerved him.

A gentleman occupying an adjoining apartment to Russell's heard groans of agony emanating from his room yesterday, and his door was broken down, when a most horrible sight was revealed.

Russell had first attempted to cut his throat with an ordinary jackknife, but had only succeeded in severing several of the small veins. With the blood streaming from a score of wounds, he had staggered about the room in the search for his razor with which to complete the job. Russell's wife was to have applied for a divorce today.

Silver Men Encouraged.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Senator Allison thinks that the appointment of a commission in Germany to investigate the silver question is the most encouraging sign the silver men have seen for years across the Atlantic. He thinks there is particular significance in the appointment of such a commission just at this time.

A Sister to Give Testimony.

PUEBLO, Colo., March 10.—Sister Cecilia of the Sisters' hospital of this city has gone to Washington to give testimony in the Pollard-Breckinridge case. Sister Cecilia was mother superior at the foundling asylum in Cincinnati in 1885, when Miss Pollard claims to have been delivered of a child there.

The Somali Overdue.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—Local underwriters are excited over the failure of the great British ship Somali to arrive from Hong Kong, and they are reinsuring the cargo of tea at 25 per cent. The Somalia is 46 days overdue. She is the largest carrying ship afloat.

Bound For Mexico.

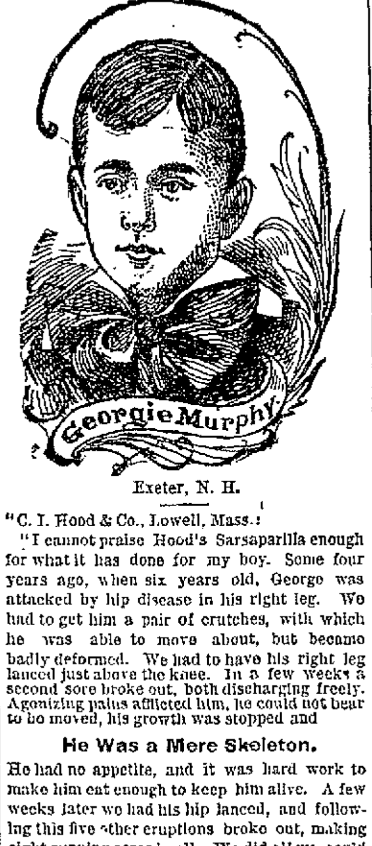
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 10.—A special train of four cars having on board Bourke Cochran and party and J. H. Morris and family of Boston left here yesterday for Mexico.

Joy Inexpressible

Another Boy's Life Saved

Health Blighted by Scrofula and Hip Disease

Perfect Cure, Happiness and Health Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Exeter, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for what it has done for my boy. Some four years ago, when six years old, George was attacked by hip disease in his right leg. We had to get him a pair of crutches, with which he was able to move about, but became badly deformed. We had to have his right leg lanced just above the knee. In a few weeks a second sore broke out, both discharging freely. Agonizing pains afflicted him, he could not bear to be moved, his growth was stopped and

He Was a Mere Skeleton.

He had no appetite, and it was hard work to make him eat enough to keep him alive. A few weeks later we had his hip lanced, and following this five other eruptions broke out, making eight running sores in all. We did all we could for him, but he grew weaker every day, although we had three of the best physicians. As a last resort we were prevailed upon by relatives who had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with beneficial results to give the medicine a trial. We got one bottle about the first of March, 1892, and he had taken the medicine only a few days when his appetite began to improve. When he had taken one bottle he could move about a little with his crutches, which he had not been able to use for the preceding three months. We continued faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in 6 months he was

Able to Be Dressed

and go about the house without the crutches. He has now taken Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly for eighteen months, and for the past six months has been without the crutches, which he has outgrown by several inches. The sores have all healed with the exception of one which is rapidly closing, only the scars and an occasional lump remaining as reminders of his suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla in his case has truly done wonders, and he is daily gaining in flesh and good color. He runs about and plays as lively as any child. We feel an inexpressible joy at having our boy restored to health, and we always speak in the highest terms of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HENRY W. MURPHY, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Economy

Is a Duty you owe to Yourself.

"Onward and Upward"

Is CHALIFOUX'S MOTTO.

We start the commercial spring season of 1894, full of hope and confidence. We still believe that the great mass of the intelligent public fully appreciate the old, true, tried, honest methods of business, and shall continue to conduct ours on that plan.

We do not make a single promise in the public press that is not more than fulfilled in the stock. We do not find it necessary, like some of our competitors (?), to resort to any bogus methods. We offer for sale at all seasons of the year, first class merchandise at a less cost to the consumer than any other house in the city.

Intelligent Self Interest

Has caused in the past year tens of thousands of people to become regular customers of our house. Lookers become buyers when they see the marvelous values that we offer.

Advance Spring Styles in all our many departments Now Ready.

Spring Suits and Overcoats. They are here, and the weather to make you buy them has also come. Many of them are displayed in our clothing window. Come and look at them. You will be surprised at the low prices affixed on them, considering the quality.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

FISH. FISH.

TRY A BOX, OR ONE OF OUR WHOLE FISH. CANNED LOBSTERS, OYSTERS AND MACKEREL.

OUR CANNED SALMON IS ONLY 12c. PER CAN.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor.

GREAT SALE OF

Ladies' Shirt Waists

—AT—

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

UNPRECEDENTED REDUCTIONS.

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS.

29c. 29c. 29c. 29c.

89 doz. Ladies' Navy Blue, Polka Dot and Striped Waists, ruffled fronts, plaited front and back, high sleeves, made in the best possible manner: regular selling price 49c.; our price for this sale 29c each. First come first served.

35c. 35c. 35c. 35c.

57 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped and Cherry with Polka Dots—Handsome Shirt Waists, only 35c. each.

49c. 49c. 49c.

45 doz. Ladies' Elegant Sateen Waists, in Blacks, Blues, and Blues with Polka Dots, nobby ruffled fronts with Bishop sleeves, cannot be bought in Lowell for less than 98c. each; our price while they last 49c. each.

25c. 25c.

65 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped Plaited Shirt Waists, all sizes, 25c. each.

25c.

50 doz. Boys' Blouses and Waists, all new patterns, sizes 4 to 14 years, 25c. each, well worth 39c. each.

We expect a big rush for those bargains this week if you want goods at half price. Now is your time to buy. A chance like this will never occur again. Come everybody. Come early to the biggest bargain store in Lowell,

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Special for This Week.

Brass Rods and Fixtures, 10 cents per window.
Adjustable Sham Holders, 20 cents.
A few Quilts at cost to close them out.
We have a good No. 7 Range for $10, and warranted.
All-Wool Ingrain Samples, 1 1-8 yards, 25c.
Tapestry Brussels for 75 cents.
We do all kinds of Furniture and Stove repairing at lowest prices. Get your Furniture repaired now before the busy season commences. All repair work called for and delivered at lowest prices.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

WALSH'S

UNION MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

CHILDREN'S - -

- - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

LADIES FIRST

BY ALL MEANS.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO. ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL MASS.

But don't forget yourselves gentlemen, our Line for Spring awaits your inspection. You owe it to yourselves to look at our assortment and get our prices.

HATS from 50c. SPRING SUITS, from $5.00. SPRING OVERCOATS from $4.95. Nobby Neckwear 25c. to $1. Fanciful Shirts 50c. to $1 50. Comfortable Hosiery 5c. to 50c. a pair. Elegant Underwear 19c. to $1.25 a garment.

OUR BOYS' DEPT. is a gem of perfection. Every mother should visit it. Suits from $1.00, Pants from 25c., Waist from 19c.

DEPT. G. Visit it. Trunks from $2.50. Aprons from 25c. Overalls from 25c.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE,

OPPO. CITY HALL.

Low Prices

5lb.	pail	Raspberry	Jelly	35c.	pail
5lb.	"	Strawberry	"	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Currant	"	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Apple	"	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Raspberry Jam		50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 318-4

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.

No. 15 Central Street.

Dealers in Real Estate.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 10.
SUN RISES........ 6 05 | MOON SETS... 9 24 PM
SUN SETS......... 5 45 | FULL SEA { .. 1 03 AM / .. 1 15 PM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 40 |

Forecast for New England: Showers, followed by clearing; slightly warmer; east winds, becoming southeast.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent. is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Hosford social club will hold a social the 17th inst.

Order your suit for Easter now at W. H. Davis', 50 Central street.

The new clock for the northern depot is being placed in position.

Mrs. Quirouet, the last small pox patient has been discharged from the hospital.

Rev. H. W. O. Millington of the Fifth Street Baptist church, will address the Lowell Reform club tomorrow evening.

The assignees sale of the stock of Manning and Leighton is attracting the shrewd buyers. Now is your chance to buy goods less than ever before.

The Centralville social club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hamblett of Bridge street Thursday evening. Whist was played and a delicious supper served.

Mr. Joseph W. Leach has been engaged as precentor for the coming year by the John street church, the quartet will be dispensed with, the music being entirely congregational singing. Mr. E. K. Baldwin will be retained as organist.

Some one entered the bake shop of Miss E. S. Saunders on Market street on Thursday night and stole $4 from the money drawer. Inspectors Lallamme and Allen are investigating, they say that an entrance was effected through a rear window.

A whist club met in Centralville yesterday afternoon. It is composed of ladies. On dispersing about 5 o'clock many of the ladies came over town. One of them unconsciously attracted attention by carrying on her jacket a sign "Reduced to 22 cents."

The particularly fine weather that we have had this week has had the effect to stimulate business and many people are now thinking of buying spring clothing. J. L. Chalifoux announces this day that he has received many advanced spring styles. Look into his Central street clothing window where remarkable values are displayed.

No Permanent Appointment.

Sergeant J. E. Webster has not been appointed captain of the night watch as stated yesterday, but simply detailed to do the duty until an appointment is made.

A Novel Whist Contest.

There will be an interesting contest of whist in the Highland club in the near future. Ten ladies have been selected to play ten gentlemen at the game.

A party of Manchester club men will soon play a few of the crack whist players of the Highland club.

Bijou Theatre Season.

The Bijou theatre closes tonight, probably for the season. Under Mr. Bascom's management the theatre has been well conducted and a fair business done, although the times have been against money making. When the theatre will be re-opened there is prospect for better business.

Resolutions in His Honor.

The ministers' union adopted resolutions on the resignation of Rev. Dr. Thomas yesterday afternoon, offered by Rev. R. A. Greene. They express the regret of the body at the pastor leaving the city.

"He has made his pulpit a power, preaching fearlessly an uncompromising gospel and in days when churches are intolerant of the application of the ethics of the sermon on the mount. We herewith bear our testimony to his faithfulness and courage his readiness to serve his brethren, his quick resentment of anything unprincipled in church transactions and his advocacy of that Christianity which is righteousness in all places, on all days and among all classes. We wish our brother success in his new field and hope for ourselves that Lowell may share in that revival of manly and truth loving religion which is now the need of so many churches and communities."

MRS. BERGERON INSANE.

Death of Beloved Members of Her Family Unbalanced Her Mind.

Mrs. Flavie Bergeron, 42 years old, became violently insane yesterday afternoon at her home 24 Reed street, North Cambridge. Dr. Bryant and Dr. LaMarche were called in and by their order the demented woman was removed to station 1 for safe keeping.

There is a sad story of affliction connected with the poor woman's life which is the cause of her present condition. About two years ago in Lowell a young man became infatuated with her daughter and one day the lover in a jealous rage killed her.

This was a great blow to the mother and she never fully recovered from the shock.

This week she received news that her father who lives in Canada, had become insane, and this information prostrated her. Her friends trust that her condition is only temporary. She will be sent to an insane asylum.

INSURANCE LITIGATION.

Lowell Parties in the Superior Court Yesterday.

The death of William Carr of Lowell in April, 1893, seems to have precipitated his widow, Mrs. Henrietta L. Dixon and Chas. M. Erskine into litigation over $1000 insurance upon his life.

The controversy, out of which the insurance company emerged by admitting liability and paying the $1003 into court to be striven for by the three claimants, came up yesterday for hearing before Judge Fessenden, in the jury waived session of the Superior court.

It seems that the insured and Maria L. Carr, his widow and beneficiary under the policy, made what purports to be an absolute assignment of the policy to Mrs. Dixon, who claims the proceeds—although she reassigned it during the lifetime of Carr to Mr. Erskine, who also sets up a claim for the insurance monies. The widow claims that the assignment to Mrs. Dixon was given on the Lord's day and is void as a wagering contract, and also for the reason that Mrs. Dixon had no insurable interest; further, that it was given merely to secure the payment of the premiums which she and her husband were unable to pay at that time.

Mrs. Dixon and Erskine, as against their assignors, both claim that the assignment to them was absolute, although the former contends, like Mrs Carr, that her assignment to Erskine was in the nature of security for a debt due or to be due him. The court reserved decision.

W. F. Courtney and D. D. O'Connell for Mrs. Carr; J. L. Hunt for Mrs. Dixon; F. E. Dunbar for Mr. Erskine.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST [illegible] ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

SEVERAL IMPORTANT BILLS ARE REPORTED UPON.

An Educational Museum Is Proposed—Report Against the Abolition of the Executive Council.

BOSTON, March 10.—In the senate ought not to pass was reported on the bill requiring applications for liquor licenses to state the name of proposed surety or sureties. The bill to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors or beverages except through public agencies was adversely reported upon.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition to abolish decrees of divorce nisi.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the Second Nationalist club of Boston, relative to regulating the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors.

Referred to the next general court was reported on the petition for the appointment of a commission to examine into the advisability of securing for the benefit of the public ample open spaces and preserving spots of picturesque peculiar or historical interest within the limits of the Old Colony.

A bill was reported for the establishment of an educational museum, the basis of which shall be the Massachusetts educational exhibit at the World's fair. For the care and maintenance of the museum an annual appropriation of $1500 is provided.

In the house the committee on constitutional amendments reported against a resolution relative to the abolition of the executive council.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition that a certain part of the town of Wakefield be set off and annexed to Melrose.

The judiciary committee reported in favor of the resolve deprecating the action of the National League of American Wheelmen in drawing the color line, and excluding colored men from membership.

The committee on liquor law reported against bills prohibiting the bottling of malt and fermented liquors on premises of brewers, and limiting the sale of such liquors to one-quarter of a barrel when sold by brewers; against a bill requiring notice of applications for liquor licenses to state the names of owners of the premises on which the license is to be exercised.

The resolve providing for the introduction of electric power and lights at the Massachusetts Agricultural college was reported favorably.

A petition was received from the unemployed, suggesting certain relief measures. The petition states that the work of the relief committee of Boston has been a failure because of lack of funds, because no workingmen were on the committee and other causes, and calls for state farms, a state factory to make garments for inmates of state institutions, and the adoption of "a plan for improvement of public roads on a large scale so that all of the unemployed may be usefully absorbed this spring and summer." Referred to the joint special committee on the unemployed.

Mill Strike Off.

PROVIDENCE, March 10.—The strike at Manton is ended. The order compelling the operatives to run two looms has been withdrawn, and work will be resumed on Monday. The conditions of affairs at the Riverside mill is less encouraging, as a notice was posted yesterday informing the weavers that they would have to work under the two loom system after Monday.

Her Life In Danger.

SUNCOOK, N. H., March 10.—There is no change in the condition of Mrs. Annie Cate, who a few days ago was brutally beaten by her son. She will be moved away from home. She is feeble and her life is in danger.

Bulletins Discontinued.

LONDON, March 10.—Mr. Gladstone continues to improve, and bulletins announcing the changes in his condition have been stopped.

A Horrible Tragedy.

NASHVILLE, March 10.—George A. Smith, a farmer about 30 years of age, living near Celina, went home drunk and beat his infant child to death, following this with a brutal pounding of his wife, whose throat he afterward cut. He then went to the house of his sister-in-law, who was sick, and pulled her out of bed and began to beat her. She escaped and alarmed the neighbors. Smith fled. He will be lynched if caught.

Jury Has It In Hand.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 10.—After a fierce legal battle the superior court jury retired late yesterday afternoon in the case of Herbette against the Pittsfield National bank for recovery of $4100 in the case of Cashier Francis and will bring in a sealed verdict Monday. The total amount involved in this test suit, if the depositor wins a verdict, is fully $50,000.

Masons Are Barred.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—Cardinal Gibbons expects a decision from Rome removing the ban of the church from the orders of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias under certain conditions. It is not probable, however, that Catholics will ever be permitted to join the Masonic order.

Charged With Burglary.

BOSTON, March 10.—Officers arrived in this city last night from Brooklyn, having in charge Fred D. Davis, 21 years old, and George A. Freeland, 22 years old, charged with breaking and entering several stores here, and stealing goods valued at $4000.

Steamship Ashore.

RICHMOND, March 10.—Steamship Chester, from Amsterdam, bound for Baltimore, in ballast, with a crew of 32 men, is ashore on Ship shoals. She is in good condition thus far. Ship shoals are in the neighborhood of Smith's island.

Newark Free From Yellow Jack.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A cablegram states that the last vestige of yellow fever has disappeared from the Newark and that the vessel has been released from quarantine at Montevideo.

Treasury Figures.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The cash balance in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $145,092,520, and the net [illegible] $107,[illegible]

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

Wall paper at 19 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Rev. Dr. Dana preached in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Sunday.

There are about 700 visitors daily to the public reading room, in the library building.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Boys entered the office of T. J. McDonald on Thorndike street yesterday morning and stole a rifle, pistol, watch and a box of cigars.

The church meeting of Kirk street parish to consider whether or not the pastor's resignation shall be accepted will be held next Friday evening.

Gov. Greenhalge evidently never refuses invitations to a public supper unless they exceed three a night. But what shall it profit a man to get re-elected governor if he becomes a victim to dyspepsia?—Globe.

Lyford & Morrison, extract manufacturers formerly under the Five Cent Savings, bank, are now permanently located in Marston's block, 157 Middlesex street. They guarantee as formerly all their goods to give entire satisfaction.

Talk about bargains. Did you ever see John L. Stoddard's "Glimpses of the World?" Contains 546 illustrations. You can buy it for $2.50. Publishers ask $5. Call and see it before the supply is exhausted at Lawler's bookstore. No coupons, 70 Merrimack and 15 John street.

The members of Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., held their third annual entertainment and banquet in Bay State hall, last evening, and about 150 were present. An old fashioned New England supper was served in the banquet hall. After supper a fine entertainment was given. The committee on arrangements consisted of Atwood Allen, William Walker, George Rodden, Miss Hattie Patrick and Mrs. N. Edwards. Among the visitors were Chief Templar George W. Paige of Eirene lodge and Hector Turnbull, district templar. After the entertainment games were enjoyed.

Announces His Candidacy.

Ex-Alderman Joseph McDonald, has already announced his intention of being a candidate for an aldermanic nomination on the democratic ticket next fall.

Accepts the Call.

Rev. F. E. Stratton, pastor of the Broadway M. E. church of Somerville will accept the call to St. Paul's church in this city, to succeed Rev. W. H. Thomas, D.D.

DESERVING OF PITY.

Penniless Family of Seven Turned Out Into the Street.

BOSTON, March 10.—Constable Chapman yesterday evicted the Goletz family, consisting of father, mother, and five children under 12 years of age, from their tenement, 29 Mayo street, and their furniture was set out in the street. The building is owned by Orin Sherman. Mr. Goletz was dragged down the stairs by one man pulling him by the head and two others dragging at his arms, and in the unequal struggle his face was cut and bled profusely.

Mrs. Goletz was dangerously ill, and had been ordered by a physician to the hospital, prior to the advent of the evicting party. The constable and his assistants were going to take Mrs. Goletz out into the street, but the other tenants interfered and placed her on a lounge on the landing, where she remained a number of hours in excruciating agony.

The father is a tailor, and worked industriously at his trade until there was nothing to do, and he has been given a day or two each week by the city relief committee. The small amount thus earned went to supply the little ones with food, and he ran behind in his rent.

AS IT PASSED THE HOUSE.

The Wilson Bill Suits the New England Tariff Reform League.

BOSTON, March 10.—The New England Tariff Reform league held its regular monthly meeting last evening. The meeting passed resolutions approving the Wilson bill, as it passed the house of representatives, as an honest and fairly disinterested effort to deal with the problem presented, but that the amendments made by the senate finance committee seem to be for the most part thoroughly bad and indicate that too great concessions have been made to the selfish demands of individual senators, and that the league hopes that the dominant party in congress will realize the gravity of the crisis that is threatening the tariff reform movement and the life of the party which stands pledged to that reform, and will purge the bill of its objectionable features. The speeches were on the lines of the resolutions.

THE ROSS MURDER

Alleged to Have Been Due to Mixing Politics With Religion.

TROY, N. Y., March 10.—It is alleged here that the fracas resulting in the death of Robert Ross was the outcome of an A. P. A. feud between himself and "Bat" Shea, who is a Catholic, and Boland, who is excommunicated from the Catholic church, and who only lately became a Republican and a member of the A. P. A. It is said that in the caucus a few weeks ago the dead man, Ross, had violent words with other members of his party over endorsing Whelan, who is also a Catholic, and that in a fracas that occurred he was hurt.

Shea, who was interviewed at the jail, says: "Whoever fired that shot that killed Mr. Ross fired it from behind him, and probably at me, for I was facing him when he fell. I felt a pain in my knee, and dropped my revolver from my hand."

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 401-1.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ENDED HIS CAREER.

GEORGE RUSSELL OF SALEM WAS MENTALLY DERANGED.

Troubles With His Wife Led to the Tragic Deed—Jealousy at the Bottom of the Affair.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 10.—George J. Russell yesterday furnished a tragic sequel to the shooting affray in which he figured on Tuesday last by cutting his throat with a razor. Russell had been separated from his wife, to whom he was married some six years since. About a year ago the trouble began. Russell drank, and it is claimed that he charged his wife with being untrue to him. They had one daughter, 5 years old, and it was over this child that the trouble which led to the tragedy of yesterday occurred.

Mrs. Russell lived in South Manchester, while Russell lived at 142 Central street in the city proper. Mrs. Russell had a boarder, and it is said the dead man was jealous of him. At any rate, he wanted to get his daughter away from her mother. On Tuesday night Russell appeared at her home, she claims, and endeavored to break in, whereupon she fired at him, but didn't hit him. Russell denied the story, but it obtained publicity, and he was discharged by the People's Gas Light company, in whose employ he served, and this, with the notoriety he had attained, seems to have completely unnerved him.

A gentleman occupying an adjoining apartment to Russell's heard groans of agony emanating from his room yesterday, and his door was broken down, when a most horrible sight was revealed.

Russell had first attempted to cut his throat with an ordinary jackknife, but had only succeeded in severing several of the small veins. With the blood streaming from a score of wounds, he had staggered about the room in the search for his razor with which to complete the job. Russell's wife was to have applied for a divorce today.

Silver Men Encouraged.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Senator Allison thinks that the appointment of a commission in Germany to investigate the silver question is the most encouraging sign the silver men have seen for years across the Atlantic. He thinks there is particular significance in the appointment of such a commission just at this time.

A Sister to Give Testimony.

PUEBLO, Colo., March 10.—Sister Cecilia of the Sisters' hospital of this city has gone to Washington to give testimony in the Pollard-Breckinridge case. Sister Cecilia was mother superior at the foundling asylum in Cincinnati in 1885, when Miss Pollard claims to have been delivered of a child there.

The Somali Overdue.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—Local underwriters are excited over the failure of the great British ship Somali to arrive from Hong Kong, and they are reinsuring the cargo of tea at 25 per cent. The Somalia is 48 days overdue. She is the largest carrying ship afloat.

Bound For Mexico.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 10.—A special train of four cars having on board Bourke Cochran and party and J. H. Morris and family of Boston left here yesterday for Mexico.

Joy Inexpressible

Another Boy's Life Saved

Health Blighted by Scrofula and Hip Disease

Perfect Cure, Happiness and Health Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Exeter, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for what it has done for my boy. Some four years ago, when six years old, George was attacked by hip disease in his right leg. We had to get him a pair of crutches, with which he was able to move about, but became badly deformed. We had to have his right leg lanced just above the knee. In a few weeks a second sore broke out, both discharging freely. Agonizing pains afflicted him, he could not bear to be moved, his growth was stopped and

He Was a Mere Skeleton.

He had no appetite, and it was hard work to make him eat enough to keep him alive. A few weeks later we had his hip lanced, and following this five other eruptions broke out, making eight running sores in all. We did all we could for him, but he grew weaker every day, although we had three of the best physicians. As a last resort we were prevailed upon by relatives who had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with beneficial results to give the medicine a trial. We got one bottle about the first of March, 1892, and he had taken the medicine only a few days when his appetite began to improve. When he had taken one bottle he could move about a little with his crutches, which he had not been able to use for the preceding three months. We continued faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in 6 months he was

Able to Be Dressed

and go about the house without the crutches. He has now taken Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly for eighteen months, and for the past six months has been without the crutches, which he has outgrown by several inches. The sores have all healed with the exception of one which is rapidly closing, only the scars and an occasional limp remaining as reminders of his suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla in his case has truly done wonders, and he is daily gaining in flesh and good color. He runs about and plays as lively as any child. We feel an inexpressible joy at having our boy restored to health, and we always speak in the highest terms of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HENRY W. MURPHY, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Farrell & Conaton

65 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Economy

Is a Duty you owe to Yourself.

"Onward and Upward"

Is CHALIFOUX'S MOTTO.

We start the commercial spring season of 1894, full of hope and confidence. We still believe that the great mass of the intelligent public fully appreciate the old, true, tried, honest methods of business, and shall continue to conduct ours on that plan.

We do not make a single promise in the public press that is not more than fulfilled in the stock. We do not find it necessary, like some of our competitors (?), to resort to any bogus methods. We offer for sale at all seasons of the year, first class merchandise at a less cost to the consumer than any other house in the city.

Intelligent Self Interest

Has caused in the past year tens of thousands of people to become regular customers of our house. Lookers become buyers when they see the marvelous values that we offer.

Advance Spring Styles in all our many departments Now Ready.

Spring Suits and Overcoats. They are here, and the weather to make you buy them has also come. Many of them are displayed in our clothing window. Come and look at them. You will be surprised at the low prices affixed on them, considering the quality.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

FISH. FISH.

TRY A BOX, OR ONE OF OUR WHOLE FISH. CANNED LOBSTERS, OYSTERS AND MACKEREL.

OUR CANNED SALMON IS ONLY 12c. PER CAN.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor.

GREAT SALE OF

Ladies' Shirt Waists

—AT—

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

UNPRECEDENTED REDUCTIONS.

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS.

29c. 29c. 29c. 29c.

89 doz. Ladies' Navy Blue, Polka Dot and Striped Waists, ruffled fronts, plaited front and back, high sleeves, made in the best possible manner; regular selling price 49c.; our price for this sale 29c each. First come first served.

35c. 35c. 35c. 35c.

57 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped and Cherry with Polka Dots—Handsome Shirt Waists, only 35c. each.

49c. 49c. 49c.

45 doz. Ladies' Elegant Sateen Waists, in Blacks, Blues, and Blues with Polka Dots, nobby ruffled fronts with Bishop sleeves, cannot be bought in Lowell for less than 98c. each; our price while they last 49c. each.

25c. 25c.

65 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped Plaited Shirt Waists, all sizes, 25c. each.

25c.

50 doz. Boys' Blouses and Waists, all new patterns, sizes 4 to 14 years, 25c. each, well worth 39c. each.

We expect a big rush for these bargains this week. If you want goods at half price. Now is your time to buy. A chance like this will never occur again. Come everybody. Come early to the biggest bargain store in Lowell,

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

Special for This Week.

Brass Rods and Fixtures, 10 cents per window.
Adjustable Sham Holders, 20 cents.
A few Quilts at cost to close them out.
We have a good No. 7 Range for $10, and warranted.
All-Wool Ingrain Samples, 1 1-8 yards, 25c.
Tapestry Brussels for 75 cents.
We do all kinds of Furniture and Stove repairing at lowest prices. Get your Furniture repaired now before the busy season commences. All repair work called for and delivered at lowest prices.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

LADIES FIRST

BY ALL MEANS.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO. ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL MASS.

But don't forget yourselves gentlemen, our Line for Spring awaits your inspection. You owe it to yourselves to look at our assortment and get our prices.

HATS from 50c. SPRING SUITS, from $5.00. SPRING OVERCOATS from $4.95. Nobby Neckwear 25c. to $1. Fanciful Shirts 50c. to $1.50. Comfortable Hosiery 5c. to 50c. a pair. Elegant Underwear 19c. to $1.25 a garment.

OUR BOYS' DEPT. is a gem of perfection. Every mother should visit it. Suits from $1.00, Pants from 25c., Waist from 19c.

DEPT. G. Visit it. Trunks from $2.50. Aprons from 25c. Overalls from 25c.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE,

OPPO. CITY HALL.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail
5lb. "	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.

No. 15 Central Street.

Dealers in Real Estate.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 9. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

FINES SYSTEM

Fall River Weavers Happy Over the Victory.

WILL OPEN EYES OF MILL MEN TO THE STATE.

Effect Will Be Felt All Over the State.

The mill operatives in Fall River, especially the weavers, had much at stake on the result of the recent suit of Walsh against the Hargraves mills, says the Fall River Herald. A loss of the suit meant a continuance of the fining system, which has grown in such degree that there is hardly a fault committed by an employe for which mill overseers have not been able to retaliate in the shape of a fine.

Overseers have been in the habit of fining their help for everything for which the latter might be responsible during working hours. The breaking of windows have time again been liquidated by stopping the amount that will more than equal the damage done out of the pay of the help.

For the breaking of a hand brush employes declare they are docked 15 cents, notwithstanding the fact that the mill buys the brushes at three cents each at wholesale quantities. Injury to the machinery, if there is the slightest chance of affixing any blame on those who supervise its operation, is met with a fine, and in all these and similar cases the amount deducted from the wages is marked "s. q."

Which Means Second Quality.

The amendment to the fines bill passed through the efforts of ex-Representative Delaney distinctly states that no fines shall be inflicted except for imperfections in a weaver's own work, and that no fines shall be levied unless the imperfections complained of are first exhibited to the person whose wages are to be affected and the amount of fines is agreed upon by both parties.

There are times when a weaver is fined for somebody's else bad work, when a talk between the overseer and the employe would have shown where the fault really lay. The amendment secured through Mr. Delaney's efforts was intended to take away some of the power of an overseer, make him no longer the entire judge and jury in every case brought under his jurisdiction.

There are plenty of ways in which cloth may be spoiled and through no fault of the weaver, for which, however, the weaver had to suffer, and could not, in many cases, even obtain the satisfaction of knowing what for. Bad reeds, bad filling, soft sizing or hard sizing of warps, bad selvages, looms out of order, harness not set rightly, bad harnesses, bad shuttles, black oil spots are examples of the numerous things which ruin cloth and for which the

Weaver May Not Be to Blame.

With all these difficulties to contend with, a weaver can hardly be expected to turn out perfect cloth, especially at the speed at which the looms are now run. When the gears are out of order the take-up motion is liable to cause thick places in the cloth, and this invariably costs the weaver a dollar or more.

In spite of the Delaney amendment this system of fining has been carried on by overseers, the desire of some being only to please their superiors, in order to keep their position or pave the way for a higher position. No weaver is allowed to use an oil can, yet if the oil drips down from the shafting overhead on to the cloth the weaver is fined, and many times pretty heavily.

Judge McDonough's decision in the Hargraves mill case will act as a warning to the overseers who knew nothing of the Delaney amendment with a penalty of a fine not exceeding $100. A weaver can demand the right to see his work and the alleged imperfections, and if the overseer refuses this privilege the operative now has redress.

During the last year the weavers' union has settled no less than 20 cases, and in each compelled the mill to do right by its employe.

The victory in the Walsh case has greatly encouraged the union, and should the counsel for the mill file a bill of exceptions, it is not improbable that action will be brought against Overseer Sullivan for violation of the statutes.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. E. B. Stiles preaches at the Mt Vernon church tomorrow.

The Salvation army will conduct meetings in the Bijou theatre tomorrow.

Rev. G. W. Moon of Nashville will tell of his work among the Indians and Chinese at the Eliot church tomorrow.

A NEW BILL.

To be Drafted by Senator Brady for the Weavers.

Three bills have been introduced in the legislature under the title of Weavers' particulars bills, one framed by Bullock of Fall River, one by Ross of New Bedford and one by Cahill of Lawrence. The committee on labor has thrown out all three and appointed Senator Brady to draft a bill to be presented to the legislature instead of the bills submitted. Mr. Brady is now engaged upon the matter and last night a delegation of Lowell weavers waited upon him to explain their grievances. It is understood that the carpet weavers have special claims to make for protection.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—On Wednesday next the Lowell public will have a chance to see Mr. Sol Smith Russell in two of his great successes. At the matinee will be given "A Poor Relation," and in the evening for the first time in Lowell Mr. Russell will present "April Weather," which comes from the Tremont theatre, Boston, after a most successful engagement.

MUSIC HALL.—The company of which Miss Susie Howard is the soubrette, has had a successful week with "Nell the Waif" playing to enthusiastic audiences every night. The matinee and evening performance today should be well attended.

CITY TREASURER

Called to Fill a More Lucrative Position.

CITY COUNCIL MAY ACT ON TUESDAY NEXT.

Joint Convention Must Be Called Without Delay.

The trustees of the Five Cent Savings bank, yesterday afternoon elected City Treasurer Austin M. Chadwick treasurer of the bank to succeed Mr. Artemas Tyler, for many years acting in that capacity.

The prominent candidates for the position were Mr. Chadwick and Mr. C. Frank Coburn, for nearly 15 years, clerk of the bank.

On the informal ballot for a successor to Mr. Tyler it was understood that Mr. Coburn and Mr. Chadwick had a tie vote, with two votes for a third party. On the formal ballot Mr. Chadwick won, and the election was made unaminous.

Mr. Chadwick's election will compel him to resign the city treasurership at an early date as Mr. Tyler relinquishes the office on March 21st, or as soon as possible thereafter.

It is not improbable that a joint convention will be held on Tuesday to elect a successor to Mr. Chadwick, if he tenders his resignation to the mayor in the meantime.

It is understood that Mr. Coburn will soon tender his resignation as clerk of the Five Cent Savings bank, and that Mr. Arthur Salmon is a candidate for the place.

Mr. J. H. McAlvin denies the statement that he wants the treasurership. He says that after a term of 25 years he has had enough of the office.

THE SATURDAY SESSION.

JUDGE HADLEY'S COURT WAS WELL ATTENDED TODAY.

Cuspidor Was In Demand For a Prisoner Who Was Chewing Mayo's Best—Other Business Disposed of.

Among the distinguished visitors in court this morning was Councilman J. Henry Collins, the well-known civil service reformer. Mr. Collins is looking finely after his hard struggle the other evening.

Ten drunks.

James McGrade received a sentence of six months to the work house, and Patrick Keyil received a sentence of one month.

The highest fine, $10, was given to Frank Mande.

Henry Kanada, a young French lad who has no home or friends, asked Officers Fox and Brady to arrest him as he wished to be sent to school where he might learn some trade. He was charged with being a vagrant and his case was continued until next Wednesday.

Leon Julian, carrying a bamboo cane and wearing a blue necktie but no collar, was called for drunkenness. He came before Deputy McQuade, making violent gestures and pointing to his mouth. The court thought Julian was dumb, but he suddenly began looking around the floor evidently looking for something. The deputy got on and said "Do you want to spit" and Julian bowed affirmatively. The cause of justice was then delayed while a cuspidore was found for the reception of a huge expectoration of Mayo's best. Jullan was fined $3.

The case of Thomas F. Morris and Joseph W. Litche for alleged liquor nuisance was continued one week, the principal witness, Rev. Hugh Montgomery being absent.

The case of Timothy Sullivan for alleged drunkenness was called. The defendant was arrested last Sunday morning at 10 minutes to 10 o'clock. The defendant pleaded not guilty and retained as counsel D. J. Donahue, Esq. Officer Hickson testified that he saw the defendant who was in a crowd of belligerents at the B. & M. depot. He pushed him along and told him to move on. He then arrested him. Officers Frank Fox and Brady testified that he was drunk.

Lawyer Donahue conducted a rigid cross-examination and insinuated that some officer went into Sullivan's cell and clubbed him.

For the defence two young men named Joy and Charles Lovejoy testified that the defendant didn't appear to be drunk, and they testified that Officer Hickson either pushed him or struck him, for he fell to ground.

Timothy Sullivan, the defendant, testified that he was not drunk on that night. He was going to the lunch cart when he was attracted by a crowd. Officer Hickson he said struck him in the neck and afterwards arrested him. Witness used vulgar language to him and Officer Hickson used more of the same kind of language and threatened to fix him. He said also that later on Officer Hickson went into the cell and kicked him and punched him in the eye.

Officer Hickson denied this. There was great denying statements by the witnesses on both sides.

Sullivan was fined three dollars.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. L. H. Bartlett of Melrose, who has been the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. R. Smith of Butterfield street, left for home yesterday.

The Dirigo whist club met last evening at the residence of Mrs. Edwin F. Smith, on Congress street and enjoyed a pleasant evening. At intermission refreshments were served by Mrs. Smith. The next meeting will be at Mrs. E. P. Sanborn's on Royal street, next Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Underhill, Mr. and Mrs. James Nesmith, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nesmith and Miss Mary Nesmith are visiting in Jackson, N. H.

Mrs. Frank Nichols of Broadway, is confined to the Massachusetts General hospital from injuries received in Boston in the early part of this week.

Miss Kate Whiting Patch of Framingham spent the past few days in this city.

Miss Emma Fecteau, observed the 20th anniversary of her birth at her home on Fletcher street, Thursday evening. About forty of her young friends were present.

Rev. George F. Kenngott and wife were called out of the city yesterday, by the sudden death of Mrs. Kenngott's aged grandmother. They go to the Isle-of-Haut, Me., for the funeral on Sunday.

Two Small Breaks.

There was a break by burglars at 123 Rockdale avenue last night. Among the articles taken were a gentlemen's gold watch, a ladies' gold watch with the letter "E" engraved, a gentlemen's silver watch engraved "E. S. L.," a gold neck chain with a cameo clasp.

There was also a break at the Vienna bakery, Paige street, and $8 taken.

TICKET OFFICE AFIRE.

WILL RAILROAD TICKETS BE SOLD AT BARGAIN PRICES?

Great Opportunity of the Railroad to Hold a Fire, Smoke and Water Sale—The Damage Not Great.

An alarm from box 53 at 9.40 o'clock this morning called a portion of the fire department and a big crowd to the Boston & Maine depot on Central street where a lively blaze was in progress in the ticket office, which at the time was locked up. The firemen quickly gained entrance, and a stream from the chemical engine put out the fire in a short time. It caught in the waste basket which was under a roll top desk used by the ticket agent, and this and a chair were totally damaged. The remainder of the office furniture was not burned, although the varnished walls were somewhat affected. The loss will not be great, there being, fortunately, nothing of great value in the desk at the time. The burning of some papers, however, will probably inconvenience the company.

The fire brings up the opportunity for the B. & M. road to hold a fire, smoke and water sale of railroad tickets.

WORLD'S FAIR DIPLOMA.

It has been Received by the Notre Dame Academy in Lowell.

The pupils of the Notre Dame academy and St. Patrick's girl school are rejoicing over the arrival of a diploma and a certificate which was awarded their exhibit at the World's Fair. The diploma was awarded to the academy for excellence in class and needlework and the certificate attests the proficiency of the pupils of the day school in these branches. The diploma and certificate are very beautiful. They bear steel engravings of Columbus, Washington, Pope Leo and Queen Isabella, and the signature of Rev. D. J. Riordan and M. T. Fitzsimmon and Mr. William Amberg, the committee on awards; Pope Leo, Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop J. L. Spaulding, president of the Catholic Educational exhibit and Brother Maurilian.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENED.

Lowell Debaters Run Up Against a Wall of Prejudice.

As was expected the Lowell debaters of the High school were worsted in the debate with Lawrence representatives of that city, last night, upon the topic "Resolved, that Lawrence is a better site than Lowell for the state normal school." Three Lawrence judges could hardly be expected to go back on their own baillwick, and they didn't although the Lowell boys had the best of the argument.

BOWLING NEWS.

The city league tournament will open on Monday night on the Miserables alleys. It is admitted on every side that the tournament will bring into competition the strongest bowlers in the city. Moreover it is predicted that the bowlers of the big league will themselves be in very fast company, and comparatively unknowns will take the prizes. The great charm of bowling is its uncertainty, and with games played on different alleys the uncertainties are increased, the weaker bowlers will put up heavy scores and the strong bowlers will have light scores to their credit

At the meeting of the team captains the other night it was decided to accept THE SUN as the official bowling paper, and the city editor as the official scorer. Accordingly THE SUN has issued official score cards for the use of the captains of teams, which are to be filled out and sent to the official scorer. Under the arrangements scores will be kept of totals by frames, games, averages, strikes, spares and breaks, individually and by teams.

The team and individual rivalry will be so great if the teams fight hard that the weekly review of bowling by THE SUN will be of wide interest.

A suggestion is offered and it is a good one, that the captains of teams instruct their men to be on hand promptly at 7.45 in order to start the game promptly at 8 o'clock.

John B. Swift will pick out the alleys for clubs to alternate on.

Tonight comes the battle of giants—the Miserables and Vespers. If the latter win at all, it will be through their excellent second ball work, but if the Miserables are only able to keep up their usually steady bowling, it will be nip and tuck to the last box. Fully 200 friends of the team will be present, and more than this it will be an enthusiastic crowd, and the winning side will shout the louder.

Everybody ought to cheer both teams without discrimination, for both prizes come to Lowell.

The "Blank" team in the city tournament consists of Z. W. Sturtevant, C. F. Smith, H. J. Corwin, C. C. Hartwell, E. E. Galer, J. W. Sherburne and E. N. Leighton. This looks like a strong team and the rivalry between it and Hustler Conant's Highlands will be intense.

It is said that the cellar of the Associate building is being looked at as a good place for bowling alleys.

Weston's team defeated Boutwell's team at the Vesper alleys last night, by a score of 2256 to 2111.

The Highlands rolled the Bankers last night winning, 2324 to 2199.

The big scores at the Miserables alleys this week are: Three-string totals—John Morse 585, E. L. Sherwood 554, Charles Knapp 553, Cy Barton 550. Singles—John Morse 254, Cy Barton 220, Charles Knapp 204, Joe Peabody 225.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Were the Lot of Miss Mirault on Her Tenth Birthday Anniversary.

Miss Loretta Mirault, the ten year old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. A. Mirault, gave a birthday party to her little friends yesterday afternoon, at her home, 773 Merrimack street.

There were about 60 bright little girls and boys assembled and to say that they enjoyed themselves is putting it mildly. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon till late in the evening the affair was a continuous round of pleasure.

The most amusing feature of the entertainment was a "Donkey Party" in which May and Harry Maguire won the prizes. A musical and literary program was carried out showing the remarkable talent of the little ones. It consisted of: Piano duets by Loretta Mirault and Marguerite LaBelle, and Dot and Willie Clark; piano solos by Ella Driscoll and readings by Louise McOsker and Gertie Coleman.

Another pleasing feature was the dancing of a sailor's hornpipe by Thomas and Bridget Smith. Mrs. Mirault, Miss Saynisch, Miss Keefe and the Misses Gervais assisted Miss Mirault in serving refreshments and in making the occasion enjoyable to the children.

The matrons were: Mrs. Thomas F. Maguire, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Cyrus Johnson, Mrs. John J. Cluin, Mrs. H. C. McOsker, Mrs. Wm. Guiney, Mrs. Edward Wright and Mrs. L. J. Smith.

During the day Miss Mirault was the recipient of numerous birthday souvenirs.

LATEST

$200,000 SHORT

John Y. McKane is Once More in Great Trouble.

ACCOUNTS HAVE BEEN LOOKED INTO SEARCHINGLY.

Will Have to Answer Charges of Embezzlement.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BROOKLYN, March 10.—The John Y. McKane cases are not yet ended, for today another big surprise was given the public in the report of the auditor of McKane's accounts. They show a shortage of fully $200,000. McKane had the management of several estates and enterprises.

ARRESTED FOR ARSON.

Prominent Leather Merchant of Woburn Taken Out of Bed in Serving a Warrant.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WOBURN, March 10.—George A. Currier of the Eureka Manufacturing company, an expert on Russia leather and a leather merchant with an office in the leather district was arrested at his home here last night, being taken out of bed when the warrant was served. He is charged with setting fire to the leather factories of A. and E. G. Place & Co., on Feb. 3d, by which fire the entire plant was destroyed entailing a loss of $40,000.

KEARSARGE LOOTED.

Old Providence Island Settlers are Getting Rich.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PANAMA, March 10.—Coasters confirm the report that British and Columbian schooners have been looting the Kearsarge on Roncador reef. The looters landed a quantity of arms and munitions at St. Andrews and Old Providence islands. These the authorities confiscated. The stores saved from the vessel have been sold at auction.

Efforts have been made by wreckers to destroy the hull in order to secure the metal.

FIGHT THE A. P. A.

Milwaukee's Columbian League Has Already Raised $50,000.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MILWAUKEE, March 10.—The Columbian league here has raised $50,000 to fight the A. P. A.

Freight Wreck and Life Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

OIL CITY, Pa., March 17.—A freight train on the N. Y. and Pennsylvania road ran into a landslide here and 14 cars were wrecked, resulting in the death of Fireman Martin.

Two Lives Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

KINGSTON, N. Y., March 10.—Edgar Van Gaasbeck and Thomas Dunlavey lost their lives last night while trying to rescue a fellow workmen from a lime kiln.

Collector Winslow Warren.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 10. Collector Winslow Warren of the port of Boston has notified Collector Beard that he will be ready to take the office on the 20th.

M. P. Dies From Injuries.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 10. James Gelbard, member of parliament, was injured while boarding a train last night. He died today.

More Small Pox Found.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 10.—Three more cases of small pox were found at the south end today.

LOCAL NOTES.

It is reported that the Middlesex mills will resume on full time about April 1.

Opening day at Shattuck's cycle depot, 34 Prescott street. Call in.

The Stearns Quadruplet has arrived for Shattuck's bicycle opening.

Miss Nettie Stevens has been chosen public librarian at Chelmsford.

The Symphony orchestra recital will be tomorrow afternoon at Odd Fellows' hall.

Peter A. Clune has opened a barber shop at 560 Central street. We wish him success.

The Lowell bidder at $58,000 for the work on the Lowell postoffice was C. H. Nelson.

Grand opening day of bicycles. All are invited to attend this day and evening. Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

Mrs. Charles Howard, widow of Chief Howard, has received a check of $5000 the amount of insurance on her husband's life.

The famous Stevens quadruplet bicycle will be on exhibition at the bicycle opening of the season today. Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

The Boy's Brigade which drilled at the First Congregational church this morning, marched over to the lot in front of city hall and saluted His Honor, Mayor Pickman, who stood on the city hall steps.

Daniel P. O'Neill, who was prominent in Ward Three politics, last year, as president of the Bleachery political club, is a candidate for the city committee this year. The new committee may be chosen about the middle of next month.

A series of special meetings is to be held at liberal churches at Lowell, beginning tomorrow. The object of these conferences is the encouragement of right living by a continuous presentation of the divine incitements thereto. A number of well known preachers from out of town will be present.

The pupils of the Sacred Heart school under the direction of Miss Adelaide Sullivan will present on Friday evening next—St. Patrick's eve—in the school hall the operetta "A Day in the Woods." Eight young ladies will also present the drama "The Champion of Her Sex!"

A committee of 25 has been appointed to make arrangements for observing the fourth anniversary of the organization of the Mule Spinners' union, which occurs April 4. The election of officers will occur at the next meeting. At the meeting last evening, it was decided to pay wages to the spinner who was discharged from the Appleton mills for the interest he took in union matters.

ANOTHER LABOR LETTER.

E. W. RODGERS CONTINUES HIS DISCUSSION OF THE TIMES.

Goes Deeper Into the Cause of Commercial and Manufacturing Depression, and Advocates a Policy for Capital to Restore Confidence.

It is with no small degree of pleasure that THE SUN presents in addition to its labor department on the second page, a second letter upon the labor conditions of the times from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers. It is a letter which goes deeper into the subject and contains an argument of sound common sense. As a result of his previous article Mr. Rodgers was highly complimented for his excellent presentation of the subject.

Mr. Editor: I wrote to your valuable paper some two weeks ago, in relation to our present depression. I ask you, sir, to grant me the favor of going a little further into detail in the matter. I said in my last communication "that I thought the more constant employment of labor, and a greater return for labor performed would in a measure have a tendency to relieve us of the present depression, and possibly prevent anything of the like again." Since I wrote my last letter, I have been looking about me, for evidence to bear out, what I stated. I find that during the investigation into the relations between capital and labor in 1885 conducted by a committee of United States senators of which committee, Senator Blair of New Hampshire was chairman, while taking testimony in Boston, a gentleman giving the name of George C. Richardson, who claimed to be the selling agent for mills in Lowell and other places, gave the following testimony.

Question by the chairman, "If capital combined to protect itself against labor, what resource has labor got, but to do the same thing?

Answer, "Capital in this country, and I should say not in Europe, to any great extent, has never combined as against labor. We are all friends of labor. The prosperity of the country has depended for the last fifty years almost entirely on the condition of labor. When labor is depressed and poorly paid, the business industries of this country suffer directly and very materially. You cannot have low and depressed labor and a prosperous business or a prosperous country. Volume iii. P. 317. Com. Report.

Again listen to Roger Q. Mills, of Texas on the tariff, "When ability to buy the things that want requires is decreasing the demand for them will decrease in the same proportion, and when the demand decreases the production will correspondingly decrease. Then employment is restricted, laborers are reduced or discharged, and suffering, distress, and discontent are seen on every hand. What then is to become of the manufacturing laborer? He has no income to draw upon. If he has, then it is a small one he has laid up with a frugal hand and is soon gone.

"He must wander around and hunt employment and in its stead find hunger confronting him at every corner. What is to become of that large body of laborers engaged in carrying the products of labor from the producer to the consumer, when production and consumption are restricted and dwarfed?

"This, sir, is the peril that menaces the country today." (Extract from a speech delivered before congress, July 21, 1888.) Taking the evidence above given into consideration, it is useless to argue this matter from any other standpoint, than those which I have before advanced, namely: labor fully employed, and paid a full return for such employment.

We may change tariffs as often as we like, they may be either high or low, but I do not think tariff tinkering is the proper medicine for the present disease. Capital must realize that to be useful it must be employed. Labor in abundance, is at hand, ready to apply its skill and power to making capital useful and productive, but if the abundance of labor at hand is to be kept in idleness and under paid, the usefulness of both is destroyed. Look in the windows of our merchants and see the prices that prevail at the present time, and yet our unemployed are unable, though in need of the articles shown there, to purchase, even if prices were still lower.

Employers of labor, whether protectionists or tariff reformers, realize at once, that labor employed means production and consumption, that the returns to labor will go directly into the channels of trade, relieve the present glutted market, and bring to the employer a return on his capital invested, and also relieve a great number of our people, from misery and distress.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

DEATHS.

Samuel C. Colburn, a carpenter, aged 59 years, was found dead in his room at 116 Appleton street, yesterday afternoon. Owing to the absence from the city of Dr. Irish, Medical Examiner Hartwell of Ayer was summoned and gave the cause of death as heart failure. Undertaker Currier took charge of the remains. Deceased had not been working steadily of late and gained a livelihood by doing odd jobs. He formerly lived in New Hampshire, where he has two daughters living, but for some time has been living in Lowell.

Mrs. Emeline M. Rugg, aged 71 years, died yesterday at her daughter's residence on Foster street.

Mary McGuigan aged 67 years died yesterday at her home, 38 Lee street. The remains will be forwarded to Lawrence tomorrow morning for interment.

Bertha E. Peabody, aged 14 years, died this morning at her parents' home in Pelham.

Mary A. Lyman, aged 34 years, died last night at her home, 213 Lakeview avenue. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Loren C. Brainard, driver of Hose 3, died at 11 o'clock this morning at his home, 8 Nichols street. Death was the result of a cold contracted at the Chambers street fire.

Frank Blair, aged 32 years, died Thursday at Captain Gardner's mission.

Edward Rogers, aged 34 years, a well known Lowell boy, died Thursday in Philadelphia, whither he went from this city about seven years ago. He was a knitter, and for a long time was employed in the Lowell hosiery. He is survived by a wife and the following named brothers: Hugh, of the Lawrence corporation; Patrick, in Franklin; James, in Rowley, and Charles in Greenwich, R. I. Two brothers were in attendance at the funeral, which occurred today in Philadelphia.

Mary, beloved wife of Thomas Grant, died Friday morning at her home, 34 Willie street. The deceased leaves a husband, five children, Alfred, George, Belle, Carrie and Katie, and also a brother, John Gormley of Lyon street. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formosa at 50c. per lb., with out presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

FREEDOM

Is What is Urged For Canada

BY GOV. ROYAL OF THE N. W. TERRITORY.

Independence Necessary for Canadian Prosperity and Protection.

MONTREAL, March 10.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Royal of the northwest territory, recently viceroy of Queen Victoria and an ultra-loyal servant of the Dominion government, has issued a brochure urging the separation of Canada from the British empire.

He says the Canadian constitution shows signs of insufficiency; her equipment grows worse and worse for the definite attainment of tranquility within her borders, and her equilibrium is menaced at several points of the social organism.

Mr. Royal devotes a chapter to showing that Canada has the right to seek independence, if she wants to. England has offered her freedom at times, and Canada by the enlarged measures of self-government has taken the power to leave when it suits her. Mr. Royal declares that Canadian people have the right to seek the evolution of their own destiny. The people have the potentiality of a great nation, being possessed of a thoroughly consolidated territory.

Now Is the Time.

Mr. Royal shows that Canada's critical commercial position makes a change necessary. Her great commercial relations are with the United States. England only comes second. Protection is necessary for our manufactures, yet we need material for them which can only be obtained by the exercise of independent powers to make treaties.

Imperial federation which would separate us commercially from the United States would mean suicide. Free trade would be no better. Mr. Royal claims that the fruit of emancipation is ripe and must be plucked now to benefit by it. Canada must take the first step toward separation, as she is only an embarrassment to the mother country. True, she would lose the protection of the British flag, but the United States has no interest in the conquest of Canada vi et armis.

The pamphlet deals further at length with the northwest and Manitoba school legislation in condemnatory language.

Mr. Royal is one of the best French Canadian writers in Canada, and much importance is attached to his argument in favor of separation from Great Britain.

DISCOURAGED.

Insurgents Are Believed to Be Contemplating Surrender.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 10.—There are reasons to believe that Admiral da Gama considers the chances of success on the part of the insurgents almost hopeless and that he is seeking an opportunity to surrender to the foreign commanders.

This is thought to be due to the failure of De Mello to re-enforce him from the south and to the fear that he may be overwhelmed at any time by the arrival of the government fleet. This fleet is now engaged in mysterious movements between this harbor and Cape Frio. In the daytime the vessels of the squadron are to be seen in the vicinity of Cape Frio, while at night they hover near the entrance to Rio harbor.

The German admiral has demanded of the insurgent commander the payment of an indemnity for the seizure of the lighter which was flying the German flag, and also for firing upon a German steam launch. The lighter at the time it was seized was lying alonside the German steamer Catania. Admiral da Gama has acceded to the demands of the German admiral.

A correspondent sends word that dispatches have been received confirming the reports of a battle near Saranda. The rebels were routed with great loss. More than 400 were killed.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Fletcher occurred at 12.30 p. m. today from her late residence, 79 Moore street. Services were conducted by Rev Mr. Wigren. Interment was in Lawrence, Mass. C. M. Young in charge.

The funeral of Frank Blair took place this morning from O'Donnell's undertaking rooms. Bro. Gardiner conducted the services. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

The Bicycle Opening.

Hundreds of bicyclists of this city have been to the bicycle opening of H. B. Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street, today.

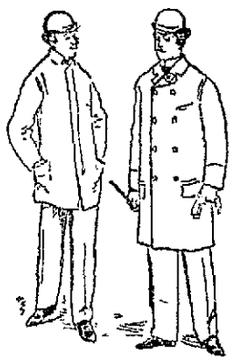
This firm is the New England agent for the Stearns make. One of the big features of the opening is the quadruplet machine which was used by four riders to pace J. S. Johnson, at Independence, Ind., last year, when that rider made the world's record. The big machine is a gem of construction.

The opening is one that should be seen by every bicyclist and every prospective rider. Another feature is the two bicycles built especially for Ed. Button and Harry Dahlberg, for track riding. They are nearly down to 20 pounds in weight and are remarkable machines.

Church League Report.

The report of Rev. George C. Wright, who has charge of the Church League relief fund is as follows: During the month of February we gave aid to 341 applicants. This aid was in food, fuel, clothing, medicine, etc. The ladies' visiting committee obtained work for some of these applicants. One case was sent to the Lowell General hospital. Among these applicants were 51 families who had not before asked aid from us. The average number of applicants is thus seen to be equal to January.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



The first touch of spring weather makes heavy clothing rather burdensome—sets people to thinking of something thinner.

One of the things a man thinks first of changing is his overcoat.

Our SPRING OVERCOATS are here, and look so well that we would like you to see them and give your opinion.

There are 15 styles already in—others to come in a few days. The demand for these goods has been quite good the past week.

The latest ideas of what a spring overcoat should be, have been used in getting up these garments:

The length is moderate, body loose, fronts have soft roll, sleeve and body linings match outside material.

In addition to regular sizes, there are stouts and longs in most lines, for men who are not quite the regulation build.

The English Covert is still the favorite for young men, and for walking.

No trouble to show these new goods, even if you've no idea of buying.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

THE MERRIMACK RIVER.

IS PASSED UPON AS A NAVIGABLE BODY OF WATER.

Inspector Savage Gives the Reason For It and Quotes the Jurisdiction as Laid Down by the Law.

In relation to the article in THE SUN of Thursday upon whether the Merrimack river is navigable waters, Andrew J. Savage, local inspector of steam vessels says: "Our department has decided that the Merrimack river is under U. S. jurisdiction. In support of this please see department decision 4376, Jan. 6th, 1890, in which is quoted a decision of the U. S. Supreme court as follows: Those rivers must be regarded as public navigable rivers in law which are navigable in fact; and they are navigable in fact when they are used or susceptible of being used in their ordinary condition, as highways for commerce, over which trade or travel are or may be conducted in the customary modes of trade and travel on water; and they constitute navigable waters of the United States within the meaning of the acts of congress, in contradistinction from the navigable waters of the states, when they form, in their ordinary condition, by themselves or by uniting with other waters, a continued highway over which commerce is or may be carried on with other states or foreign countries in the customary modes in which such commerce is conducted by water. (10, Wall, 559.)

Applying this to the case in point, it seems that steamers can and do navigate between Massachusetts and New Hampshire, therefore the law would cover all steamers there that would be covered elsewhere, including all private pleasure boats propelled by steam.

CITY HALL NOTES.

The lands and buildings committee met last evening and discussed the matter of ventilation for the Moody school, which is reported by State Inspector White as not being up to the requirements of the law.

Mr. Foster, agent for the Fuller & Warren system, now in use in the school, said that the company was ready to do what it guaranteed. According to the specification furnished by the company all chimneys must be six feet above the highest gable, while the chimney which furnishes the exhaust for the two defective rooms in the building is actually below the nearest gable and the draft is checked by the wind blowing over the gable. Providing this defect is remedied the company is willing to make the system perfectly satisfactory.

The committee voted to instruct Supt. Bray to top out the chimney to the required height.

Councilman Custy and Barclay were appointed a committee to act with Supt. Bray, and procure plans and specifications for the addition to the Ward Two ward room.

Supt. Bray was instructed to prepare plans for a row of sheds in the rear of the city carpenter shop.

Clerk Potter of the state aid department was granted the use of rooms 33 and 34 adjoining the city clerk's office, as his present quarters are not large enough.

Representatives from S. H. Jones, Farrell and Conaton, Middlesex Machine company and H. B. Barker Co., were present and explained plans for heating and ventilating the Butler school annex. Bids for this work will be opened Monday at 7.30, p. m.

JOHN L. STODDARD'S

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 9. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞ THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

FINES SYSTEM

Fall River Weavers Happy Over the Victory.

WILL OPEN EYES OF MILL MEN TO THE STATE.

Effect Will Be Felt All Over the State.

The mill operatives in Fall River, especially the weavers, had much at stake on the result of the recent suit of Walsh against the Hargraves mills, says the Fall River Herald. A loss of the suit meant a continuance of the fining system, which has grown in such degree that there is hardly a fault committed by an employe for which mill overseers have not been able to retaliate in the shape of a fine.

Overseers have been in the habit of fining their help for everything for which the latter might be responsible during working hours. The breaking of windows have time again been liquidated by stopping the amount that will more than equal the damage done out of the pay of the help.

For the breaking of a hand brush employes declare they are docked 15 cents, notwithstanding the fact that the mill buys the brushes at three cents each at wholesale quantities. Injury to the machinery, if there is the slightest chance of affixing any blame on those who supervise its operation, is met with a fine, and in all these and similar cases the amount deducted from the wages is marked "s. q."

Which Means Second Quality.

The amendment to the fines bill passed through the efforts of ex-Representative Delaney distinctly states that no fines shall be inflicted except for imperfections in a weaver's own work, and that no fines shall be levied unless the imperfections complained of are first exhibited to the person whose wages are to be affected and the amount of fines is agreed upon by both parties.

There are times when a weaver is fined for somebody's else bad work, when a talk between the overseer and the employe would have shown where the fault really lay. The amendment secured through Mr. Delaney's efforts was intended to take away some of the power of an overseer, make him no longer the entire judge and jury in every case brought under his jurisdiction.

There are plenty of ways in which cloth may be spoiled and through no fault of the weaver, for which, however, the weaver had to suffer, and could not, in many cases, even obtain the satisfaction of knowing what for. Bad reeds, bad filling, soft sizing or hard sizing of warps, bad selvages, looms out of order, harness not set rightly, bad harnesses, bad shuttles, black oil spots are examples of the numerous things which ruin cloth and for which the

Weaver May Not Be to Blame.

With all these difficulties to contend with, a weaver can hardly be expected to turn out perfect cloth, especially at the speed at which the looms are now run. When the gears are out of order the take-up motion is liable to cause thick places in the cloth, and this invariably costs the weaver a dollar or more.

In spite of the Delaney amendment this system of fining has been carried on by overseers, the desire of some being only to please their superiors, in order to keep their position or pave the way for a higher position. No weaver is allowed to use an oil can, yet if the oil drips down from the shafting overhead on to the cloth the weaver is fined, and many times pretty heavily.

Judge McDonough's decision in the Hargraves mill case will act as a warning to the overseers who knew nothing of the Delaney amendment with a penalty of a fine not exceeding $100. A weaver can demand the right to see his work and the alleged imperfections, and if the overseer refuses this privilege the operative now has redress.

During the last year the weavers' union has settled no less than 20 cases, and in each compelled the mill to do right by its employe.

The victory in the Walsh case has greatly encouraged the union, and should the counsel for the mill file a bill of exceptions, it is not improbable that action will be brought against Overseer Sullivan for violation of the statutes.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. E. B. Stiles preaches at the Mt. Vernon church tomorrow.

The Salvation army will conduct meetings in the Bijou theatre tomorrow.

Rev. G. W. Moon of Nashville will tell of his work among the Indians and Chinese at the Eliot church tomorrow.

A NEW BILL.

To be Drafted by Senator Brady for the Weavers.

Three bills have been introduced in the legislature under the title of Weavers' particulars bills, one framed by Bullock of Fall River, one by Ross of New Bedford and one by Cahill of Lawrence. The committee on labor has thrown out all three and appointed Senator Brady to draft a bill to be presented to the legislature instead of the bills submitted. Mr. Brady is now engaged upon the matter and last night a delegation of Lowell weavers waited upon him to explain their grievances. It is understood that the carpet weavers have special claims to make for protection.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—On Wednesday next the Lowell public will have a chance to see Mr. Sol Smith Russell in two of his great successes. At the matinee will be given "A Poor Relation," and in the evening for the first time in Lowell Mr. Russell will present "April Weather," which comes from the Tremont theatre, Boston, after a most successful engagement.

MUSIC HALL.—The company of which Miss Susie Howard is the soubrette, has had a successful week with "Neil the Waif" playing to enthusiastic audiences every night. The matinee and evening performance today should be well attended.

CITY TREASURER

Called to Fill a More Lucrative Position.

CITY COUNCIL MAY ACT ON THESDAY NEXT.

Joint Convention Must Be Called Without Delay.

The trustees of the Five Cent Savings bank, yesterday afternoon elected City Treasurer Austin M. Chadwick treasurer of the bank to succeed Mr. Artemas Tyler, for many years acting in that capacity.

The prominent candidates for the position were Mr. Chadwick and Mr. C. Frank Coburn, for nearly 15 years, clerk of the bank.

On the informal ballot for a successor to Mr. Tyler it was understood that Mr. Coburn and Mr. Chadwick had a tie vote, with two votes for a third party. On the formal ballot Mr. Chadwick won, and the election was made unanimous.

Mr. Chadwick's election will compel him to resign the city treasurership at an early date as Mr. Tyler relinquishes the office on March 21st, or as soon as possible thereafter.

It is not improbable that a joint convention will be held on Tuesday to elect a successor to Mr. Chadwick, if he tenders his resignation to the mayor in the meantime.

It is understood that Mr. Coburn will soon tender his resignation as clerk of the Five Cent Savings bank, and that Mr. Arthur Salmon is a candidate for the place.

Mr. J. H. McAlvin denies the statement that he wants the treasurership. He says that after a term of 25 years he has had enough of the office.

THE SATURDAY SESSION.

JUDGE HADLEY'S COURT WAS WELL ATTENDED TODAY.

Cuspidor Was In Demand For a Prisoner Who Was Chewing Mayo's Best—Other Business Disposed of.

Among the distinguished visitors in court this morning was Councilman J. Henry Collins, the well-known civil service reformer. Mr. Collins is looking finely after his hard struggle the other evening.

Ten drunks.

James McGrade received a sentence of six months to the work house, and Patrick Kevil received a sentence of one month.

The highest fine, $10, was given to Frank Mande.

Henry Kanada, a young French lad who has no home or friends, asked Officers Fox and Brady to arrest him as he wished to be sent to school where he might learn some trade. He was charged with being a vagrant and his case was continued until next Wednesday.

Leon Julian, carrying a bamboo cane and wearing a blue necktie but no collar, was called for drunkenness. He came before Deputy McQuade, making violent gestures and pointing to his mouth. The court thought Julian was dumb, but he suddenly began looking around the floor evidently looking for something. The deputy got on and said "Do you want to spit" and Julian bowed affirmatively. The cause of justice was then delayed while a cuspidore was found for the reception of a huge expectoration of Mayo's best. Julian was fined $3.

The case of Thomas F. Morris and Joseph W. Litche for alleged liquor nuisance was continued one week, the principal witness, Rev. Hugh Montgomery being absent.

The case of Timothy Sullivan for alleged drunkenness was called. The defendant was arrested last Sunday morning at 10 minutes to 10 o'clock. The defendant pleaded not guilty and retained as counsel D. J. Donahue, Esq. Officer Hickson testified that he saw the defendant who was in a crowd of belligerents at the B. & M. depot. He pushed him along and told him to move on. He then arrested him. Officers Frank Fox and Brady testified that he was drunk.

Lawyer Donahue conducted a rigid cross-examination and insinuated that some officer went into Sullivan's cell and clubbed him.

For the defence two young men named Joy and Charles Lovejoy testified that the defendant didn't apear to be drunk, and they testified that Officer Hickson either pushed him or struck him, for he fell to ground.

Timothy Sullivan, the defendant, testified that he was not drunk on that night. He was going to the lunch cart when he was attracted by a crowd. Officer Hickson he said struck him in the neck and afterwards arrested him. Witness used vulgar language to him and Officer Hickson used more of the same kind of language and threatened to fix him. He said also that later on Officer Hickson went into the cell and kicked him and punched him in the eye.

Officer Hickson denied this. There was great denying statements by the witnesses on both sides.

Sullivan was fined three dollars.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. L. H. Bartlett of Melrose, who has been the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. R. Smith of Butterfield street, left for home yesterday.

The Dirigo whist club met last evening at the residence of Mrs. Edwin F. Smith, on Congress street and enjoyed a pleasant evening. At intermission refreshments were served by Mrs. Smith. The next meeting will be at Mrs. E. P. Sanborn's on Royal street, next Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Underhill, Mr. and Mrs. James Nesmith, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nesmith and Miss Mary Nesmith are visiting in Jackson, N. H.

Mrs. Frank Nichols of Broadway, is confined to the Massachusetts General hospital from injuries received in Boston in the early part of this week.

Miss Kate Whiting Patch of Framingham spent the past few days in this city.

Miss Emma Feetean, observed the 20th anniversary of her birth at her home on Fletcher street, Thursday evening. About forty of her young friends were present.

Rev. George F. Kenngott and wife were called out of the city yesterday, by the sudden death of Mrs. Kenngott's aged grandmother. They go to the Isle-of-Haut, Me., for the funeral on Sunday.

Two Small Breaks.

There was a break by burglars at 123 Rockdale avenue last night. Among the articles taken were a gentlemen's gold watch, a ladies' gold watch with the letter "E" engraved, a gentlemen's silver watch engraved "E. S. L.," a gold neck chain with a cameo clasp.

There was also a break at the Vienna bakery, Paige street, and $8 taken.

TICKET OFFICE AFIRE.

WILL RAILROAD TICKETS BE SOLD AT BARGAIN PRICES?

Great Opportunity of the Railroad to Hold a Fire, Smoke and Water Sale—The Damage Not Great.

An alarm from box 53 at 9.40 o'clock this morning called a portion of the fire department and a big crowd to the Boston & Maine depot on Central street where a lively blaze was in progress in the ticket office, which at the time was locked up. The firemen quickly gained entrance, and a stream from the chemical engine put out the fire in a short time. It caught in the waste basket which was under a roll top desk used by the ticket agent, and this and a chair were totally damaged. The remainder of the office furniture was not burned, although the varnished walls were somewhat affected. The loss will not be great, there being, fortunately, nothing of great value in the desk at the time. The burning of some papers, however, will probably inconvenience the company.

The fire brings up the opportunity for the B. & M. road to hold a fire, smoke and water sale of railroad tickets.

WORLD'S FAIR DIPLOMA.

It has been Received by the Notre Dame Academy in Lowell.

The pupils of the Notre Dame academy and St. Patrick's girl school are rejoicing over the arrival of a diploma and a certificate which was awarded their exhibit at the World's Fair. The diploma was awarded to the academy for excellence in class and needlework and the certificate attests the proficiency of the pupils of the day school in these branches. The diploma and certificate are very beautiful. They bear steel engravings of Columbus, Washington, Pope Leo and Queen Isabella, and the signature of Rev. D. J. Riordan and M. T. Fitzsimmon and Mr. William Amberg, the committee on awards; Pope Leo, Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop J. L. Spaulding, president of the Catholic Educational exhibit and Brother Maurilian.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENED.

Lowell Debaters Run Up Against a Wall of Prejudice.

As was expected the Lowell debaters of the High school were worsted in the debate with Lawrence representatives of that city, last night, upon the topic "Resolved, that Lawrence is a better site than Lowell for the state normal school." Three Lawrence judges could hardly be expected to go back on their own bailiwick, and they didn't although the Lowell boys had the best of the argument.

BOWLING NEWS.

The city league tournament will open on Monday night on the Miserables alleys. It is admitted on every side that the tournament will bring into competition the strongest bowlers in the city. Moreover it is predicted that the bowlers of the big league will themselves be in very fast company, and comparatively unknowns will take the prizes. The great charm of bowling is its uncertainty, and with games played on different alleys the uncertainties are increased, the weaker bowlers will put up heavy scores and the strong bowlers will have light scores to their credit.

At the meeting of the team captains the other night it was decided to accept THE SUN as the official bowling paper, and the city editor as the official scorer. Accordingly THE SUN has issued official score cards for the use of the captains of teams, which are to be filled out and sent to the official scorer. Under the arrangements scores will be kept of totals by frames, games, averages, strikes, spares and breaks, individually and by teams.

The team and individual rivalry will be so great if the teams fight hard that the weekly review of bowling by THE SUN will be of wide interest.

A suggestion is offered and it is a good one, that the captains of teams instruct their men to be on hand promptly at 7.45 in order to start the game promptly at 8 o'clock.

John B. Swift will pick out the alleys for clubs to alternate on.

Tonight comes the battle of giants—the Miserables and Vespers. If the latter win at all, it will be through their excellent second ball work, but if the Miserables are only able to keep up their usually steady bowling, it will be nip and tuck to the last box. Fully 200 friends of the team will be present, and more than this it will be an enthusiastic crowd, and the winning side will shout the louder.

Everybody ought to cheer both teams without discrimination, for both prizes come to Lowell.

The "Blank" team in the city tournament consists of Z. W. Sturtevant, C. F. Smith, H. J. Corwin, C. C. Hartwell, E. E. Galer, J. W. Sherburne and E. N. Leighton. This looks like a strong team and the rivalry between it and Hustler Conant's Highlands will be intense.

It is said that the cellar of the Associate building is being looked at as a good place for bowling alleys.

Weston's team defeated Boutwell's team at the Vesper alleys last night, by a score of 2256 to 2111.

The Highlands rolled the Bankers last night winning, 2324 to 2199.

The big scores at the Miserables alleys this week are: Three-string totals—John Morse 585, E. L. Sherwood 554, Charles Knapp 555, Cy Barton 550. Singles—John Morse 234, Cy Barton 220, Charles Knapp 204, Joe Peabody 225.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Were the Lot of Miss Mirault on Her Tenth Birthday Anniversary.

Miss Loretta Mirault, the ten year old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. A. Mirault, gave a birthday party to her little friends yesterday afternoon, at her home, 773 Merrimack street.

There were about 60 bright little girls and boys assembled and to say that they enjoyed themselves is putting it mildly. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon till late in the evening the affair was a continuous round of pleasure.

The most amusing feature of the entertainment was a "Donkey Party" in which May and Harry Maguire won the prizes. A musical and literary program was carried out showing the remarkable talent of the little ones. It consisted of: Piano duets by Loretta Mirault and Marguerite LaBelle, and Dot and Willie Clark; piano solos by Ella Driscoll and readings by Louise McOsker and Gertie Coleman.

Another pleasing feature was the dancing of a sailor's hornpipe by Thomas and Bridget Smith. Mrs. Mirault, Miss Smyalsch, Miss Keefe and the Misses Gervais assisted Miss Mirault in serving refreshments and in making the occasion enjoyable to the children.

The matrons were: Mrs. Thomas F. Maguire, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Cyrus Johnson, Mrs. John J. Cluin, Mrs. H. C. McOsker, Mrs. Wm. Gulney, Mrs. Edward Wright and Mrs. L. J. Smith.

During the day Miss Mirault was the recipient of numerous birthday souvenirs.

LATEST

$200,000 SHORT

John Y. McKane is Once More in Great Trouble.

ACCOUNTS HAVE BEEN LOOKED INTO SEARCHINGLY.

Will Have to Answer Charges of Embezzlement.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BROOKLYN, March 10.—The John Y. McKane cases are not yet ended, for today another big surprise was given the public in the report of the auditor of McKane's accounts. They show a shortage of fully $200,000. McKane had the management of several estates and enterprises.

ARRESTED FOR ARSON.

Prominent Leather Merchant of Woburn Taken Out of Bed in Serving a Warrant.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WOBURN, March 10.—George A. Currier of the Eureka Manufacturing company, an expert on Russia leather, and a leather merchant with an office in the leather district was arrested at his home here last night, being taken out of bed when the warrant was served. He is charged with setting fire to the leather factories of A. and E. G. Place & Co., on Feb. 3d, by which fire the entire plant was destroyed entailing a loss of $40,000.

KEARSARGE LOOTED.

Old Providence Island Settlers are Getting Rich.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PANAMA, March 10.—Coasters confirm the report that British and Columbian schooners have been looting the Kearsarge on Roncador reef. The looters landed a quantity of arms and munitions at St. Andrews and Old Providence islands. These the authorities confiscated. The stores saved from the vessel have been sold at auction.

Efforts have been made by wreckers to destroy the hull in order to secure the metal.

FIGHT THE A. P. A.

Milwaukee's Columbian League Has Already Raised $60,000.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MILWAUKEE, March 10.—The Columbian league here has raised $60,000 to fight the A. P. A.

Freight Wreck and Life Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

OIL CITY, Pa., March 17.—A freight train on the N. Y. and Pennsylvania road ran into a landslide here and 14 cars were wrecked, resulting in the death of Fireman Martin.

Two Lives Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

KINGSTON, N. Y., March 10.—Edgar Van Gaasbeck and Thomas Dunlavey lost their lives last night while trying to rescue a fellow workmen from a lime kiln.

Collector Winslow Warren.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 10. Collector Winslow Warren of the port of Boston has notified Collector Beard that he will be ready to take the office on the 20th.

M. P. Dies From Injuries.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 10. James Golbard, member of parliament, was injured while boarding a train last night. He died today.

More Small Pox Found.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 10.—Three more cases of small pox were found at the south end today.

LOCAL NOTES.

It is reported that the Middlesex mills will resume on full time about April 1.

Opening day at Shattuck's cycle depot, 34 Prescott street. Call in.

The Stearns Quadruplet has arrived for Shattuck's bicycle opening.

Miss Nettie Stevens has been chosen public librarian at Chelmsford.

The Symphony orchestra recital will be tomorrow afternoon at Odd Fellows' hall.

Peter A. Clune has opened a barber shop at 560 Central street. We wish him success.

The Lowell bidder at $58,000 for the work on the Lowell postoffice was C. H. Nelson.

Grand opening day of bicycles. All are invited to attend this day and evening. Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

Mrs. Charles Howard, widow of Chief Howard, has received a check of $5000 the amount of insurance on her husband's life.

The famous Stevens quadruplet bicycle will be on exhibition at the bicycle opening of the season today. Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

The Boy's Brigade which drilled at the First Congregational church this morning, marched over to the lot in front of city hall and saluted His Honor, Mayor Pickman, who stood on the city hall steps.

Daniel P. O'Neill, who was prominent in Ward Three politics, last year, as president of the Bleachery political club, is a candidate for the city committee this year. The new committee may be chosen about the middle of next month.

A series of special meetings is to be held at liberal churches at Lowell, beginning tomorrow. The object of these conferences is the encouragement of right living by a continuous presentation of the divine inclinements thereto. A number of well known preachers from out of town will be present.

The pupils of the Sacred Heart school under the direction of Miss Adelaide Sullivan will present on Friday evening next—St. Patrick's eve—in the school hall the operetta "A Day in the Woods." Eight young ladies will also present the drama "The Champion of Her Sex!"

A committee of 25 has been appointed to make arrangements for observing the fourth anniversary of the organization of the Mule Spinners' union, which occurs April 4. The election of officers will occur at the next meeting. At the meeting last evening, it was decided to pay wages to the spinner who was discharged from the Appleton mills for the interest he took in union matters.

ANOTHER LABOR LETTER.

E. W. RODGERS CONTINUES HIS DISCUSSION OF THE TIMES.

Goes Deeper Into the Cause of Commercial and Manufacturing Depression, and Advocates a Policy for Capital to Restore Confidence.

It is with no small degree of pleasure that THE SUN presents in addition to its labor department on the second page, a second letter upon the labor conditions of the times from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers. It is a letter which goes deeper into the subject and contains an argument of sound common sense. As a result of his previous article Mr. Rodgers was highly complimented for his excellent presentation of the subject.

Mr. Editor: I wrote to your valuable paper some two weeks ago, in relation to our present depression. I ask you, sir, to grant me the favor of going a little further into detail in the matter. I said in my last communication "that I thought the more constant employment of labor, and a greater return for labor performed would in a measure have a tendency to relieve us of the present depression, and possibly prevent anything of the like again." Since I wrote my last letter, I have been looking about me, for evidence to bear out, what I stated. I find that during the investigation into the relations between capital and labor in 1885 conducted by a committee of United States senators of which committee, Senator Blair of New Hampshire was chairman, while taking testimony in Boston, a gentleman giving the name of George C. Richardson, who claimed to be the selling agent for mills in Lowell and other places, gave the following testimony.

Question by the chairman, "If capital combined to protect itself against labor, what resource has labor got, but to do the same thing?"

Answer, "Capital in this country, and I should say not in Europe, to any great extent, has never combined as against labor. We are all friends of labor. The prosperity of the country has depended for the last fifty years almost entirely on the condition of labor. When labor is depressed and poorly paid, the business industries of this country suffer directly and very materially. You cannot have low and depressed labor and a prosperous business or a prosperous country. Volume III. P. 317. Com. Report.

Again listen to Roger Q. Mills, of Texas on the tariff, "When ability to buy the things that want requires is decreasing the demand for them will decrease in the same proportion, and when the demand decreases the production will correspondingly decrease. Then employment is restricted, laborers are reduced or discharged, and suffering, distress, and discontent are seen on every hand. What then is to become of the manufacturing laborer? He has no income to draw upon. If he has, then it is a small one he has laid up with a frugal hand and is soon gone.

"He must wander around and hunt employment and in its stead find hunger confronting him at every corner. What is to become of that large body of laborers engaged in carrying the products of labor from the producer to the consumer, when production and consumption are restricted and dwarfed?

"This, sir, is the peril that menaces the country today." (Extract from a speech delivered before congress, July 21, 1888.) Taking the evidence above given into consideration, it is useless to argue this matter from any other standpoint, than these which I have before advanced, namely: labor fully employed, and paid a full return for such employment.

We may change tariffs as often as we like, they may be either high or low, but I do not think tariff tinkering is the proper medicine for the present disease. Capital must realize that to be useful it must be employed. Labor in abundance, is at hand, ready to apply its skill and power to making capital useful and productive, but if the abundance of labor at hand is to be kept in idleness and under paid, the usefulness of both is destroyed. Look in the windows of our merchants and see the prices that prevail at the present time, and yet our unemployed are unable, though in need of the articles shown there, to purchase, even if prices were still lower.

Employers of labor, whether protectionists or tariff reformers, realize at once, that labor employed means production and consumption, that the returns to labor will go directly into the channels of trade, relieve the present glutted market, and bring to the employer a return on his capital invested, and also relieve a great number of our people, from misery and distress.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

DEATHS.

Samuel C. Colburn, a carpenter, aged 59 years, was found dead in his room at 116 Appleton street, yesterday afternoon. Owing to the absence from the city of Dr. Irish, Medical Examiner Hartwell of Ayer was summoned and gave the cause of death as heart failure. Undertaker Currier took charge of the remains. Deceased had not been working steadily of late and gained a livelihood by doing odd jobs. He formerly lived in New Hampshire, where he has two daughters living, but for some time has been living in Lowell.

Mrs. Emeline M. Rugg, aged 74 years, died yesterday at her daughter's residence on Foster street.

Mary McGuigan aged 67 years died yesterday at her home, 38 Lee street. The remains will be forwarded to Lawrence tomorrow morning for interment.

Bertha E. Peabody, aged 14 years, died this morning at her parents' home in Pelham.

Mary A. Lyman, aged 34 years, died last night at her home, 213 Lakeview avenue. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Loren C. Brainard, driver of Hose 3, died at 11 o'clock this morning at his home, 8 Nichols street. Death was the result of a cold contracted at the Chambers street fire.

Frank Blair, aged 32 years, died Thursday at Captain Gardner's mission.

Edward Rogers, aged 34 years, a well known Lowell boy, died Thursday in Philadelphia, whither he went from this city about seven years ago. He was a knitter, and for a long time was employed in the Lowell hosiery. He is survived by a wife and the following named brothers: Hugh, of the Lawrence corporation; Patrick, in Franklin; James, in Rowley, and Charles in Greenwich, R. I. Two brothers were in attendance at the funeral, which occurred today in Philadelphia.

Mary, beloved wife of Thomas Grant, died Friday morning at her home, 34 Willie street. The deceased leaves a husband, five children, Alfred, George, Belle, Carrie and Katie, and also a brother, John Gormley of Lyon street. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

McMannon, Florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formosa at 50c. per lb., without presents. The H. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

FREEDOM

Is What is Urged For Canada

BY GOV. ROYAL OF THE N. W. TERRITORY.

Independence Necessary for Canadian Prosperity and Protection.

MONTREAL, March 10.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Royal of the northwest territory, recently viceroy of Queen Victoria and an ultra-loyal servant of the Dominion government, has issued a brochure urging the separation of Canada from the British empire.

He says the Canadian constitution shows signs of insufficiency; her equipment grows worse and worse for the definite attainment of tranquility within her borders, and her equilibrium is menaced at several points of the social organism.

Mr. Royal devotes a chapter to showing that Canada has the right to seek independence, if she wants to. England has offered her freedom at times, and Canada by the enlarged measures of self-government has taken the power to leave when it suits her. Mr. Royal declares that Canadian people have the right to seek the evolution of their own destiny. The people have the potentiality of a great nation, being possessed of a thoroughly consolidated territory.

Now is the Time.

Mr. Royal shows that Canada's critical commercial position makes a change necessary. Her great commercial relations are with the United States. England only comes second. Protection is necessary for our manufactures, yet we need material for them which can only be obtained by the exercise of independent powers to make treaties.

Imperial federation which would separate us commercially from the United States would mean suicide. Free trade would be no better. Mr. Royal claims that the fruit of emancipation is ripe and must be plucked now to benefit by it. Canada must take the first step toward separation, as she is only an embarrassment to the mother country. True, she would lose the protection of the British flag, but the United States has no interest in the conquest of Canada yet awhile.

The pamphlet deals further at length with the northwest and Manitoba school legislation in condemnatory language.

Mr. Royal is one of the best French Canadian writers in Canada, and much importance is attached to his argument in favor of separation from Great Britain.

DISCOURAGED.

Insurgents Are Believed to Be Contemplating Surrender.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 10.—There are reasons to believe that Admiral da Gama considers the chances of success on the part of the insurgents almost hopeless and that he is seeking an opportunity to surrender to the foreign commanders.

This is thought to be due to the failure of De Mello to re-enforce him from the south and to the fear that he may be overwhelmed at any time by the arrival of the government fleet. This fleet is now engaged in mysterious movements between this harbor and Cape Frio. In the daytime the vessels of the squadron are to be seen in the vicinity of Cape Frio, while at night they hover near the entrance to Rio harbor.

The German admiral has demanded of the insurgent commander the payment of an indemnity for the seizure of the lighter which was flying the German flag, and also for firing upon a German steam launch. The lighter at the time it was seized was lying alongside the German steamer Cotania. Admiral da Gama has acceded to the demands of the German admiral.

A correspondent sends word that dispatches have been received confirming the reports of a battle near Sarandin. The rebels were routed with great loss. More than 400 were killed.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Fletcher occurred at 12.30 p. m. today from her late residence, 70 Moore street. Services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Wigren. Interment was in Lawrence, Mass. C. M. Young in charge.

The funeral of Frank Blair took place this morning from O'Donnell's undertaking rooms. Bro. Gardinar conducted the services. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

The Bicycle Opening.

Hundreds of bicyclists of this city have been to the bicycle opening of H. S. Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street, today.

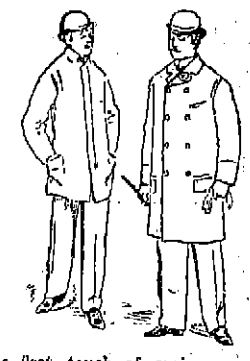
This firm is the New England agent for the Stearns make. One of the big features of the opening is the quadruplet machine which was used by four riders to pace J. S. Johnson, at Independence, Ind., last year, when that rider made the world's record. The big machine is a gem of construction.

The opening is one that should be seen by every bicyclist and every prospective rider. Another feature is the two bicycles built especially for Ed. Buffum and Harry Dahlberg, for track riding. They are nearly down to 20 pounds in weight and are remarkable machines.

Church League Report.

The report of Rev. George C. Wright, who has charge of the Church League relief fund is as follows: During the month of February we gave aid to 341 applicants. This aid was in food, fuel, clothing, medicine, etc. The ladies' visiting committee obtained work for some of these applicants. One case was sent to the Lowell General hospital. Among these applicants were 51 families who had not before asked aid from us. The average number of applicants is thus seen to be equal to January.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



The first touch of spring weather makes heavy clothing rather burdensome—sets people to thinking of something thinner.

One of the things a man thinks first of changing is his overcoat.

Our SPRING OVERCOATS are here, and look so well that we would like you to see them and give your opinion.

There are 15 styles already in—others to come in a few days. The demand for these goods has been quite good the past week.

The latest ideas of what a spring overcoat should be, have been used in getting up these garments:

The length is moderate, body loose, fronts have soft roll, sleeve and body linings match outside material.

In addition to regular sizes, there are stouts and longs in most lines, for men who are not quite the regulation build.

The English Covert is still the favorite for young men, and for walking.

No trouble to show these new goods, even if you've no idea of buying.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

THE MERRIMACK RIVER.

IS PASSED UPON AS A NAVIGABLE BODY OF WATER.

Inspector Savage Gives the Reason For It and Quotes the Jurisdiction as Laid Down by the Law.

In relation to the article in THE SUN of Thursday upon whether the Merrimack river is navigable waters, Andrew J. Savage, local inspector of steam vessels says: "Our department has decided that the Merrimack river is under U. S. jurisdiction. In support of this please see department decision 4370, Jan. 6th, 1890, in which is quoted a decision of the U. S. Supreme court as follows: Those rivers must be regarded as public navigable rivers in law which are navigable in fact; and they are navigable in fact when they are used or susceptible of being used in their ordinary condition, as highways for commerce, over which trade or travel are or may be conducted in the customary modes of trade and travel on water: and they constitute navigable waters of the United States within the meaning of the acts of congress, in contradistinction from the navigable waters of the states, when they form, in their ordinary condition, by themselves or by uniting with other waters, a continued highway over which commerce is or may be carried on with other states or foreign countries in the customary modes in which such commerce is conducted by water. (10, Wall, 559.)

Applying this to the case in point, it seems that steamers can and do navigate between Massachusetts and New Hampshire, therefore the law would cover all steamers there that would be covered elsewhere, including all private pleasure boats propelled by steam.

CITY HALL NOTES.

The lands and buildings committee met last evening and discussed the matter of ventilation for the Moody school, which is reported by State Inspector White as not being up to the requirements of the law.

Mr. Foster, agent for the Fuller & Warren system, now in use in the school, said that the company was ready to do what it guaranteed. According to the specification furnished by the company all chimneys must be six feet above the highest gable, while the chimney which furnishes the exhaust for the two defective rooms in the building is actually below the nearest gable and the draft is checked by the wind blowing over the gable. Providing this defect is remedied the company is willing to make the system perfectly satisfactory.

The committee voted to instruct Supt. Bray to top out the chimney to the required height.

Councilman Custy and Barclay were appointed a committee to act with Supt. Bray, and procure plans and specifications for the addition to the Ward Two ward room.

Supt. Bray was instructed to prepare plans for a row of sheds in the rear of the city carpenter shop.

Clerk Potter of the state aid department was granted the use of rooms 33 and 34 adjoining the city clerk's office, as his present quarters are not large enough.

Representatives from S. H. Jones, Farrell and Cenaton, Middlesex Machine company and H. E. Barker Co., were present and explained plans for heating and ventilating the Butler school annex. Bids for this work will be opened Monday at 7.30, p. m.

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A PARTY FOR LABOR.

Buchanan Writes About Workingmen In Politics.

He Is a Populist and Believes That the Wage-workers Should Join That Party Instead of Organizing by Themselves and Thinks He Sees Success.

The air is full of labor parties and rumors of labor parties. It seems to be generally conceded that the workingmen are "going into politics" for the purpose of securing the justice they have been unable to obtain through the old parties. This means, of course, that the intention is to try a workingman's party. Ever since there has been a "labor movement" in this country there have been thinking men who asserted that only through political action could labor secure and hold its rights; that under our system legislation is the all powerful engine; that while trades unionism could and does offer protection to those within its folds up to a certain point those who controlled the legislative machinery had trades unionists as well as all others at their mercy when they chose to exercise their power. Labor organizations have pretty generally recognized this truth during recent years, and concerted efforts to influence the lawmaking bodies have been the consequence. But it is pretty generally understood now that such legislation as labor has been able to secure for itself (always asked for and given as a special favor) has been only palliative and of a temporizing character.

The new school of trades unionism demands more than the sops of loose jointed laws on factory inspection, child labor and convict labor. These laws are all right, when honestly administered, so far as they go, but they are simply the feeble efforts of quacks who think to draw the patient's attention from his deep rooted disease by bathing his sores with a cooling lotion. And that sort of treatment isn't any longer satisfying. Thinkers and leaders in the ranks of labor have become convinced that they can secure nothing better than sops from the politicians who wear the collars of plutocracy, and that the little advantages already secured are slowly slipping through their fingers; hence the determination to try a new deal. The action of the American Federation of Labor in submitting to the unions affiliated in it a programme of political planks has occasioned a great deal of activity in several of the leading industrial centers of the country. While it is not expected that all the unions connected with the federation will agree to the whole of the very radical platform submitted by the Chicago convention, it is a sure thing that most of its planks will meet with general approval, and the mildest of these would have been declared too "revolutionary" for a trades union 10 years ago.

With that platform adopted, after it has been amended to please the unions, the next step is the practical movement to secure its enactment into laws. And there we strike the critical point in the new departure. I fear that the disposition of the leaders in the movement is to stand out for "a new party from the ground up," a workingman's party pure and simple. I say I fear that such will be the case, because I am satisfied that such is not the proper course to pursue. I do not belong to that class who say, "We have parties enough, and there is no room for any more," just because there are three or four parties, for there cannot be parties enough so long as the principles of a considerable number of citizens are not represented. If, however, there is already a party, thoroughly organized and equipped, which stands for the rights of the producers, then, so far as the workingmen are concerned, there is no need for a new party.

To all intents and purposes there is such a political party. I refer to the People's Party. I know there are many men active in the labor movement who have become so narrow minded in their judgment of things political that they denounce wholesale all political parties and demand that labor shall "wash its hands of the whole lot" and organize by itself and for itself. These men are so blinded by prejudice that they cannot or will not see that the Populist party is as completely a workingman's party as is possible in this country. Its platform embodies the whole idea of the labor movement. Its leaders and active workers have nearly all been lifelong champions of the cause of the producers. Its enemies are the enemies of the wage-workers. I admit that some of the demands which a labor union party would include in its platform are not set out in detail in the Populist platform, but the principle upon which every one of those demands must rest underlies the whole Populist movement.

If, instead of expending the effort necessary to the organization of a party, the trades unionists who are favorable to the programme of the American Federation of Labor will identify themselves with the People's Party and take an active part in its conventions and campaigns, platforms and candidates satisfactory to the new trades unionism will be the result. And there is more than an even chance of accomplishing something in this way. If the farming and wage-working classes will join hands, they can control every lawmaking power of any consequence in this country. Until these two do join hands the Shylocks and plutocrats will continue to rule the roost. If all the workingmen (as the word is generally understood) outside of agricultural pursuits voted solidly, they could not control the national government, and the most sanguine does not hope for solidity. But if those who are intelligent enough and manly enough to vote for the interests of their class will throw their strength to the People's Party it will win in 1896.

Take, for example, the principle of direct legislation which has been so generally espoused by the organized labor movement. This principle was recognized by the Omaha convention of the People's Party, and if the unionists will accept the invitation of the party and take an active part in its work direct legislation can be made one of the leading issues of the next national campaign. In fact, I am satisfied that with a party newly made out of the trades unions no better programme in the interests of wage-workers could be adopted than is now and will be offered under proper influences by the Populists. Events of the past 12 months, taken in connection with the conduct and utterances of Populist members of congress and leaders who are not in office, it seems to me, should show clearly the way the laborer should go.

If any man should be so bound up in his "old party" or blinded by his desire to make a new one as to question the honesty of my motives in writing as I have on this subject, I have this to say to him: I have no axes to grind save that with which to cut the cords that bind the wage slave. I am not a politician in the commonly accepted meaning of that term, but I am determined to speak my mind where I believe the workingmen are concerned. I will not admit that any one is a better union man than I am, and the People's Party is good enough for me. If the labor movement is not ready for political action, then there is nothing to be said. If it is to take on a political phase, then I hope to see it guided by good judgment. This is my excuse for writing about politics.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

No Work For Work's Sake.

Of old it was said, "If any would not work, neither should he eat." Men able to work, and willing to work, who could not find work, were not dreamed of. External nature is the same: the constitution of man has not changed. How, then, is it that we now hear, "He who cannot find work shall be fed by charity?" Those who say this do not say, "He who does not work shall be fed by charity."

These pseudo philanthropists know the penalty of such an attempt to boldly annul the natural law that by his toil man shall be fed. By skimping the dole to what will just prevent actual starvation, and by the tests and inquiries and degrading conditions of organized charity, they try to draw the line between those who cannot find work and those who do not want to. But this line it is impossible to draw, for no such clear line exists.

Organize charity as we may, men who cannot find work go hungry, and men who do not want to find work are fed, and men willing to work are converted into men unwilling to work.

For willingness to work depends on what can be had by work and what can be had without work, and the personal and social estimate of the relation. Work is in itself painful and repellent. No human being ever worked for the sake of working. I write this article that it may be published in The North American Review, and that I may get the pay for it and communicate my thought to others. But the work of writing it is as irksome to me as sawing wood.

So with all work. In a ruder stage men looked upon the necessity of work as the curse of an offended Creator. We who may now see to what marvelous advances it has led and recognize in it the motor of all human progress may behold in it not a curse, but a blessing. But its irksomeness remains. What keeps any of us at work are our desires and hopes, our wants and our pride. Kill hope and lessen desire by crucifying the feeling of personal independence and accustoming your man to a life maintained by alms, and you will make of the most industrious a tramp, for the law of our being is that we seek the gratification of our desires with the least exertion.—Henry George in North American Review.

German Government Aid.

The German government, feeling that in the struggles in their world labor was unfairly treated and the employers had an enormous advantage, now interferes in cases of unjust contracts made between employer and employed, thus making the conditions more nearly equal between the two parties. The reason for this action of the German government is found in the fact of the great influence of the Socialists in the press, the schools, in clubs and in art culture and in their system of educating the masses. Besides this it has been found that the working classes have now no faith in the old system of charity, and the government of Germany has devised and is now enforcing by law a system of insurance that will enable the people to cope with the great causes of poverty—sickness, accident and old age. For the first and last the workmen and his employer share the expense with the government, for the second the employee pays nothing.—John Graham Brooke.

Car Horses Treated Better.

Why should a woman in a mercantile house in New York who does the same work as a man or boy be paid a smaller sum of money? They should not be obliged to work more than 10 hours a day at the most. The employer says he must keep open 15 or 20 hours. What of it? Wouldn't it be better to employ more of the idle people? Good heavens! They change the car horses two and three times a day, and can't they change the women and children? The working of women in foul basements should be stopped. Obliging them to take their lunches hurriedly in filthy places should be made criminal.—Joseph H. Choate.

A Long Run.

"Did you have a long run with your play?"

"I should say so," replied the author actor. "A mile and a half, with an infuriated audience on our heels every step of the way."—Washington Star.

THE CHILDREN'S CRY.

Every Good and Noble Instinct Cries Out For the Abolition of Child Labor.

The trades unions complain to the public that nearly every machine is constructed with a view of lessening the number of adults employed and increasing the number of juveniles. "Labor, represented by the Knights of Labor and the Federation of Labor, demands that the toil of children be prohibited once and forever and the rising generation of the nation be given leisure and school life."

There are fabulous conditions here—of immigration, of race mixture, of wonderful productiveness in agriculture and minerals, of inventions—conditions never before met and overcome. We have many a Scylla and Charybdis—the unloving and uncaring father, the overfond and self sacrificing mother, the sick or lazy parent, the healthy and idle child, the educated American, with years of industry and study behind him, the uneducated foreigner, with only labor and oppression in the history of his ancestors. How may the course be safely steered?

Factory life stunts the whole development of children. Ambition is killed, even if the physical vigor is not destroyed. There are foul companions, if not foul air. The imaginative and inventive faculties, all powers that lift mankind, are dwarfed. Be it remembered that these crimes against the children of the working class are committed by the exploiting class, with no extenuating circumstances, for while they coin gold out of the lifeblood of toiling children a million adults unemployed seek in vain for work.

The trades unions, the establishment of the bureau of labor statistics, women's unions, all have helped efficiently in arousing and interesting the people in this question. Now about one-third of our states have laws directly upon child labor. Nearly all of these have inspectors, who enforce observance of the law. Recently women inspectors have proved most efficient workers. California seems to be the state most lax in the matter.

From England we may learn the force of persistent agitation; from France, to provide schools for the training in trades and agriculture; from our own past history, that duty neglected, sins of omission and sins of commission, will bring retribution and cost the blood of atonement.

Helen Campbell tells us that "it is with the women chiefly that the future rests. It is women who, more and more, are seeking to discover what methods may best alter certain social tendencies and evils. The efficient persistency of women already has raised the age of consent and provided public matrons, and a united demand that child labor be abolished, now and forever, would at least open eyes and pave the way for the legislation that is sure to come in days when we have grown wiser and realize the meaning of defrauded and outraged childhood. With every child in school, tenement house labor becomes impossible, and women inspectors are a necessity if healthier methods are to begin."

Prevent Sunday work and overtime work. By legislation, meanwhile, protect against peril to life, danger from unguarded machinery and from explosion and fire, from vile air and from polluted thought.

Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" is interpreted as teaching the relation of man to property, or to money, "the god of the world, the image of show, the symbol of all external things." Shylock is not a Jew only, but the picture of what greed for money makes of any man.

Has not this lust for wealth by the youth, the parent and the employer become a veritable Shylock? And will it not become, as Shylock's greed became, the destroyer of its possessor? The children's cry must be heard because it is economy, it is humane, it is Christian.—Jennie Rice Ware in Donahoe's Magazine.

Society Diseased.

That the standard of living among the very poor is not what it should be no one will deny. As the social maladjustments become greater it becomes more difficult every day for the poor to maintain a decent standard. Unless the concentration of capital, brought about by granting special privileges to individuals, be counteracted, the standard of living of the masses must fall still further, and in its train the standard of civilization. It is evident that if $10,000 a year were equally distributed among 20 families the standard of living of the 20 families would be higher than if one family has $8,000 a year and the 19 families have about $100 each to live upon.

It is acknowledged that the higher the standard of living among the working men and women the greater the efficiency and skill of labor. Shorter hours, better food, good sanitary conditions, conduce to a higher physical and mental standard. When wages fall below the minimum necessary to maintain a healthy manhood and womanhood, it indicates a diseased condition of society.—Victoria Woodhull-Martin.

France and the United States.

Today there is scarcely a form of labor in this republic that is not better paid than in the United States. In New York waiters consider themselves well paid at from $15 to $35 per month; here the waiter considers himself in penury if his wages do not reach $40 or $50, with keep. That unerring barometer of prices, the boarding house, is 20 per cent higher here than in New York. But the few, as in the United States, are gorging in big profits; the million, as with us, are driven to the most uncomfortable straits to make ends meet. The most curious phase of the situation in the parliament is that while all the arguments, or rather the weight of reason, are on the side of the reformers, the votes are with the trusts. This is accounted for by the subserviency of the deputies, who are forced to vote in accordance with the orders of rich constituents, who can make their return to the chamber impossible.—Paris Cor. New York World.

Abuse of Cold Cream.

Cold cream has its abuses as well as its uses. It must be fresh and sweet, or it is worse than useless. Therefore it should not be bought in larger quantities than will suffice for a fortnight's use. Only the most reliable brands should be used. And it is not well to use any cream very frequently which contains much vaseline, for a downy growth of hair on the face is the ultimate result.

PRACTICAL HOWS.

WEARING A VEIL AND HOW IT IS DONE.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles—The Origin of the Handshaking Custom—Oil as a Face Cleaner.

A veil must be bought with the idea of its becomingness first and its fashion second. Try it before a glass when purchasing. A lightly dotted veil is more becoming than a plain net. When black is unbecoming, or all white, try the black and white solid colors. A golden brown, having cream chenille dots, is a very flattering veil. A fine net, having jet or iridescent beads, is another "face improver;" also a tiny mesh, having lace or applique figures and a border. Borders are very stylish, but must be worn correctly. Put the border below the chin.

Blond lace has been restored to favor and is thought to be the most elegant among the laces shown in veils.

The edge of blond lace veils shows a deep scallop formed by the lose pattern. With large hats it is adjusted so as to bring the veil into a drooping effect all around the edge of the brim.

A yard and an eighth is not too much of the double width material for a large hat. The shaped veils are bought by the veil, and only a toque or walking hat will admit of a single width veiling, which is drawn on smoothly, but never tight. Veils are put over the hat and pinned at the back, just below the hat or half way to the nape of the neck. It should look smooth, but easy to fit.

A border veil must be put on so that the border comes below the chin. A large veil over a big hat is put over the brim crosswise of the material, with a few soft folds at the top, and the rest of the width is caught under the chin in a loose drapery, which is all carried to the back and fastened in a puffy knot with a stickpin. No folds or wrinkles must appear over the face, yet it should be gracefully loose.

Fashionable women are wearing white veils, not only with dressy hats, but simple ones too. Some of these veils are in white lace, others in fancy net, others again in very fine white gauze.

How to Cook Pancakes.

In order to have light pancakes it is absolutely essential to have a quick fire and the griddle or pan smoking hot. For those who have many cakes to cook at a time a high, narrow tin pail, with a long spout and a handle at the back near the bottom, is convenient, but one can manage with a pitcher that has a good lip. It is not wise to try to mix the batter in the pitcher, for it cannot be done thoroughly.

How to Keep Lamps Clean.

The lamps should be wiped with cheesecloth. The wicks should be trimmed with the sharp edge of a visiting card or with a poker, heated redhot and passed over the wick. This last method is a little troublesome, but it removes the charred part evenly. Wicks used for a long time, even when they do not become very short, grow thick and are apt to give forth an unpleasant odor. They should be renewed once a month at least. In duplex burners one wick should be trimmed in the opposite direction from the other. Round wicks should be trimmed toward the center. Burners should be wiped free from bits of charred wick and drops of oil every day. Every now and then they should be boiled in strong soapsuds to make them perfectly clean. When they have been used a long time, they need replacing.

They Wanted to See the Devil.

A hungry actor said to the proprietor of a winter resort hotel, "If I did something to pass away the time for your guests, do you think you could give me my dinner?"

"Why, yes," said the good natured landlord, "go into the drawing room and give 'em a show."

A number of guests straggled into the parlor. The actor recited, impersonated, told jokes and sang, but failed to awaken any appreciative enthusiasm.

He said to the landlord, "I don't know what's the matter with those people; they 'rattled' me. I never played to such an audience."

"Never mind, old fellow, you've earned your dinner trying to amuse them; go in and have a bite of something to brace you up."

After dinner the actor, sustained by a well lined stomach, left in a mood for victory and revenge. The guests crowded in the parlor and seemed ready to listen to him. A train was about to leave for New York, and he had but a few moments to spare, but he was willing to oblige them with something.

"My efforts in the theatrical line do not seem to have pleased you. Perhaps you would like to see some sleight of hand performances or an exhibition of my mesmetic powers?"

"Oh, yes. We would like that."

"Well," said the actor, "would you like to see the devil?"

"Oh, yes! We would like to see the devil."

"Then," observed the actor, grabbing his hat, "you can all go to hell," and he made a quick and timely exit to the train.—Truth.

To Save a Soul.

A good story is told me of an old down east minister, who for a long time had been trying to persuade one of his parishioners, who was addicted to the more than moderate use of strong drink, that it would be much better for him to give up the use of it entirely. One day, when the minister, in danger of taking cold, felt obliged to fortify himself with a glass of whisky toddy, the man to whom he had been giving good advice regarding the immoderate use of the same appeared before him just as he was about to raise the glass to his lips, and laying his hand on the arm of the minister said:

"Stop, Mr. Blank! If you drink that, you will lose your health. You will lose your character. Perhaps you will lose your life. Nay, you will lose—but that shall not be! Your immortal soul is more precious than mine. This drink will hurt me much less than it will you. To save your soul I will drink it myself."

And before the astonished minister could remonstrate or explain the man had disposed of the toddy forever.—Boston Herald.

How to Get Big Eggs.

Young Housekeeper (to a peasant woman who brings her eggs every week)—I cannot understand why your eggs have been so small lately.

Peasant—Nor I. But what can I do?

Young Housekeeper—Why don't you leave them a little longer in the nest?—Schalk.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE USUAL WAY OF CARING BLANKETS CONDEMNED.

An Artistic Bookcase—Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste—English Muffins—Cranberry Pie—Culinary Recipes.

"But few housekeepers know how to take care of their blankets," is the opinion of a writer in Good Housekeeping, who gives her views on this subject as follows: To have a woman in, once in six months or once a year, to get every blanket in the house washed, to return them to the beds, hard, shrunken, discolored coverings, with half the good taken out of them—that is the usual way.

Don't wash your blankets. Air them frequently. When a guest leaves the guest chamber and before the next arrives, let the blankets hang in sun and air for at least 24 hours. While Tommy and Johnny are on their vacation, see that the micro-organisms collected in their beds are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Then when the time comes that the blankets begin to show symptoms of wanting a wash send them to be cleaned. Once a year or even less will be sufficient for this. It will not cost more than the soap and fire, to say nothing of the gossip, temper and general derangement which Mrs. Flinn would bring into your unoffending household.

In a large hospital, celebrated for its management, the five year old blankets were placed beside the new ones, and the writer was unable to tell the difference, and remember the wear and tear of hospital is very many times that of a private house. Among some tidy housekeepers a habit prevails of carefully folding the coverlet each night and leaving the blankets exposed to the air. This is decidedly wrong. The surface of the coverlet is generally composed of some closely woven, shiny material, which will not prove a convenient resting place for dust. A blanket is exactly the opposite and should therefore be well protected by being tucked snugly in between sheet and coverlet, well out of sight—a blessing in disguise by night and day.

An Artistic Bookcase.

This bookcase, originally illustrated and described by Art Amateur, is fitted into a corner of the parlor. It is of oak, but little of the wood appears. The height is well

LOW BOOKCASE IN A PARLOR

calculated for convenience, and the open space between the base and the floor prevents any hidden accumulation of dust. The shelves and their contents are usually protected by light curtains weighted at the lower end, so that they cannot be blown about by any light breath of air. They are greenish gray, embroidered with sprays of yellow roses. The corner of such a bookcase, which cannot be utilized for books, may, with the two spaces near it, be thrown open to hold a large vase, or the corner may be cut off, and the space occupied by the corner of the case and the two divisions next it may be filled with pentagonal drawers to contain coins or other small objects.

Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste.

Put the white of an egg and an equal quantity of cold water into a bowl, flavor with vanilla and beat until frothy. Sift in sufficient confectioners' XXX sugar to make a stiff paste, work all together until smooth, form into small balls, lay on grooved paper and set in a cool, dry place for two or three hours. Put half a pound of chocolate into a small tin saucepan and set in warm water to melt. Put one ball at a time on the end of a fork, dip into the melted chocolate until well covered, drain and slip onto greased paper. Stand in a cool place over night.

Harper's Bazar, in which the above is given, tells also how to make that dainty and inexpensive candy, fig paste: Chop into bits and boil a pound of figs; when soft, strain and press through a sieve, return to the water in which they were boiled, and which should be reduced to a cupful; stir in 3 pounds of granulated sugar and cook down slowly until a thick paste is formed. Pour in pans lined with paper; let cool; take out on the paper and cut into sections. Dust with powdered sugar.

A Fine House Plant.

The hoya—better known as the wax plant—is named by The Housekeeper as one of the best of all house plants, because it will flourish in rooms where few other plants will do well. Its thick, leathery leaves enable it to stand dust, dry air and heat, and we have but few plants of easier cultivation. Give it a rich soil, not too large a pot, plenty of water during the growing season—that is, enough to keep the soil moist all through, but never wet—a warm place to stand in, and it will flourish for years, its only enemy being the mealy bug. When it once gets to blooming, it will give annually a fine crop of flowers, its blooming season covering a period of some months. If grown on a trellis, it should be given a strong one, for the leaves are heavy, and one of the ordinary sort will not afford the plant the support it requires.

English Muffins.

For muffins make a dough of somewhat soft consistency with warm milk, allowing to every quart of milk 1½ ounces of yeast, which should first be mixed with the milk. Add the beaten whites of 2 eggs and cover the dough closely before the fire to rise. When ready, drop the quantity of dough required for one muffin upon a well floured board, and form it into a shape by turning it round with the hand; then slide it upon the hot plate. To make and bake muffins well is no easy task, and great care should be taken. Time, 20 to 30 minutes to bake.

Cranberry Pie.

Pick over and wash the cranberries, put them in a porcelain kettle with a very little water and cook until tender. Then press them through a strainer and add sugar to make them very sweet. Line a plate with a rich paste, fill with the cranberry, put on crossbars of paste and a strip on the edge and bake.

Fish Rechauffe.

Use any fish, boiled or fried, left from dinner. Pick into pieces, and to 3 pounds of fish add one-fourth of a pound of butter melted in a pint of cream, a little mustard, salt, pepper and flour. Put into a baking dish, lined with mashed potatoes, and bake.

The censor had charge of Roman morals and was always kept busy. There were two censors, and their office was held sacred and regarded as superior to all others save the dictatorship.

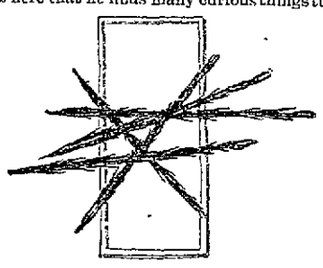
The French authorities are puzzled what to do with the prize of 100,000 francs left by a lady for the person who first succeeds in communicating with the inhabitants of Mars.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE STINGS OF A CATERPILLAR.

Safety In Speed on Railroads—The Best Time to Wind a Watch—Electric Fighting Men.

The wonders of the miniature world that surrounds us are an unsealed book to a large proportion of the human race. Only those who study with the microscope can have any conception of the field there is for research and how fascinating that field is. Thanks to the more modern methods of education, the young now have some introduction to this field in their common school education, and the increasing interest in the microscope shows that this introduction is bearing fruit. The insect world possesses great attraction to the microscopist, as it is here that he finds many curious things to



STINGING HAIRS OF A CATERPILLAR.

entertain him. Here he finds that nature has provided many of the insects with tools and weapons more delicate than human skill can produce, and he also sees how far behind man is in the manufacture of some of the everyday implements.

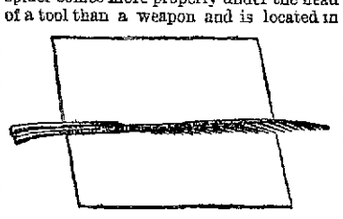
The saw, for instance, he finds was invented long before it was made of steel and iron, and the common fly carries one about with him, and has for ages, more delicate than man can make even at the present day. Another saw which rivals the one of the fly in delicacy is furnished not by an insect, but by the little hermit crab that scrambles about the rock pools on the seashore.

But nature as often provides a weapon as she does a tool. All know about the sharp pointed sting of the bee, and while the majority have perhaps felt it very few know how it looks. A good sharp one from a Honeybee is a little less than one-eighth of an inch long. Connecting with these stings in the bee is a tube which runs to the reservoir of poison. The small orifice from which this poison issues is near the point. Another feature of this sting is the fact that along its surface are minute barbs turning backward from the point. These points cause the sting to work farther into flesh and are what causes the sting to be so difficult to remove.

This feature is better illustrated by the stinging hairs of the caterpillar, Empretia stimulæ. It will be readily understood how these hairs would work into a wound after they once got a start. They are barbed arrows, and the sensation of them crowding into the flesh, at every movement is not pleasant.

The sting of the mosquito has none of these barbs, but when magnified it is a villainous looking affair. No wonder, with such a sharp tool as this, that my lady mosquito (the male has no sting) can so soon draw blood after alighting on an unsuspecting victim.

The comb which nature has given the spider comes more properly under the head of a tool than a weapon and is located in



CUTTING HAIR OF A HERMIT CRAB.

the foot. Each foot is supplied with one of these combs, but they vary in shape in the different species of spiders. They enable the spider to cling to his web and doubtless are used in its construction.

The above curious things revealed by the microscope are mentioned by the New York Herald as samples of the wonderful things with which the small world round us is teeming.

Safety In Speed on Railways.

An English exchange says: Another striking proof has recently been added to the already long list of accidents which make it certain that there is safety in extreme speed on railways. The Great Western express, one of the fastest trains in the kingdom, came upon the trunk of a tree 50 feet long which had slid down from the embankment. A timid engine driver, seeing such a formidable obstacle as a trunk 5 feet 6 inches in circumference before him, might have shut off steam and put on the brakes, when a catastrophe would have been inevitable. Fortunately they do not employ timid drivers on the Great Western, and the engine, at a speed of 60 miles an hour, cut clean through the trunk with no worse results than a slight jolting to the passengers and some damage to the engine guards and steam pipe.

The Best Time to Wind a Watch.

The slight variation in the running of fine watches is thus accounted for by some persons: During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is, hangs in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it up at night, the mainspring is then relaxed instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running about the city tending to your daily affairs.

Electric Fighting Men.

A foreign journal tells that an electrician has offered to the Spanish government for 5,000,000 pesetas his invention of "an automaton soldier made of forged iron, capable of firing 40 shots a minute at the enemy," the machine being manipulated electrically in the place where the soldier's brains ought to be the automaton is stuffed with dynamite, so that his captors would get a severe "blowing up" in the event of his being taken prisoner.

An Easy Test For Diamonds.

Make a small dot on paper, then look at it through a diamond. If you can see but one dot, you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine. But if the mark is scattered or shows more than one you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay 10 cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500. This test is mentioned for what it may be worth.

Fits and Spectacles.

Dr. Knapp of New York, an authority on the subject, is reported as saying that in nine cases out of ten epileptic fits can be cured by the use of spectacles.

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A PARTY FOR LABOR.

Buchanan Writes About Workingmen In Politics.

He Is a Populist and Believes That the Wage-workers Should Join That Party Instead of Organizing by Themselves and Thinks He Sees Success.

The air is full of labor parties and rumors of labor parties. It seems to be generally conceded that the workingmen are "going into politics" for the purpose of securing the justice they have been unable to obtain through the old parties. This means, of course, that the intention is to try a workingman's party. Ever since there has been a "labor movement" in this country there have been thinking men who asserted that only through political action could labor secure and hold its rights; that under our system legislation is the all powerful engine; that while trades unionism could and does offer protection to those within its folds up to a certain point those who controlled the legislative machinery had trades unionists as well as all others at their mercy when they chose to exercise their power. Labor organizations have pretty generally recognized this truth during recent years, and concerted efforts to influence the lawmaking bodies have been the consequence. But it is pretty generally understood now that such legislation as labor has been able to secure for itself (always asked for and given as a special favor) has been only palliative and of a temporizing character.

The new school of trades unionism demands more than the sops of loose jointed laws on factory inspection, child labor and convict labor. These laws are all right, when honestly administered, so far as they go, but they are simply the feeble efforts of quacks who think to draw the patient's attention from his deep rooted disease by bathing his sores with a cooling lotion. And that sort of treatment isn't any longer satisfying. Thinkers and leaders in the ranks of labor have become convinced that they can secure nothing better than sops from the politicians who wear the collars of plutocracy, and that the little advantages already secured are slowly slipping through their fingers; hence the determination to try a new deal. The action of the American Federation of Labor in submitting to the unions affiliated in it a programme of political planks has occasioned a great deal of activity in several of the leading industrial centers of the country. While it is not expected that all the unions connected with the federation will agree to the whole of the very radical platform submitted by the Chicago convention, it is a sure thing that most of its planks will meet with general approval, and the mildest of these would have been declared too "revolutionary" for a trades union 10 years ago.

With that platform adopted, after it has been amended to please the unions, the next step is the practical movement to secure its enactment into laws. And there we strike the critical point in the new departure. I fear that the disposition of the leaders in the movement is to stand out for "a new party from the ground up," a workingman's party pure and simple. I say I fear that such will be the case, because I am satisfied that such is not the proper course to pursue. I do not belong to that class who say, "We have parties enough, and there is no room for any more," just because there are three or four parties, for there cannot be parties enough so long as the principles of a considerable number of citizens are not represented. If, however, there is already a party, thoroughly organized and equipped, which stands for the rights of the producers, then, so far as the workingmen are concerned, there is no need for a new party.

To all intents and purposes there is such a political party. I refer to the People's Party. I know there are many men active in the labor movement who have become so narrow minded in their judgment of things political that they denounce wholesale all political parties and demand that labor shall "wash its hands of the whole lot" and organize by itself and for itself. These men are so blinded by prejudice that they cannot or will not see that the Populist party is as completely a workingman's party as is possible in this country. Its platform embodies the whole idea of the labor movement. Its leaders and active workers have nearly all been lifelong champions of the cause of the producers. Its enemies are the enemies of the wage-workers. I admit that some of the demands which a labor union party would include in its platform are not set out in detail in the Populist platform, but the principle upon which every one of those demands must rest underlies the whole Populist movement.

If, instead of expending the effort necessary to the organization of a party, the trades unionists who are favorable to the programme of the American Federation of Labor will identify themselves with the People's Party and take an active part in its conventions and campaigns, platforms and candidates satisfactory to the new trades unionism will be the result. And there is more than an even chance of accomplishing something in this way. If the farming and wageworking classes will join hands, they can control every lawmaking power of any consequence in this country. Until these two do join hands the Shylocks and plutocrats will continue to rule the roost. If all the workingmen (as the word is generally understood) outside of agricultural pursuits voted solidly, they could not control the national government, and the most sanguine does not hope for solidity. But if those who are intelligent enough and manly enough to vote for the interests of their class will throw their strength to the People's Party it will win in 1896.

Take, for example, the principle of direct legislation which has been so generally espoused by the organized labor movement. This principle was recognized by the Omaha convention of the People's Party, and if the unionists will accept the invitation of the party and take an active part in its work direct legislation can be made one of the leading issues of the next national campaign. In fact, I am satisfied that with a party newly made out of the trades unions no better programme in the interests of wage-workers could be adopted than is now and will be offered under proper influences by the Populists. Events of the past 12 months, taken in connection with the conduct and utterances of Populist members of congress and leaders who are not in office, it seems to me, should show clearly the way the laborer should go.

If any man should be so bound up in his "old party" or blinded by his desire to make a new one as to question the honesty of my motives in writing as I have on this subject, I have this to say to him: I have no axes to grind save that with which to cut the cords that bind the wage slave. I am not a politician in the commonly accepted meaning of that term, but I am determined to speak my mind where I believe the workingmen are concerned. I will not admit that any one is a better union man than I am, and the People's Party is good enough for me. If the labor movement is not ready for political action, then there is nothing to be said. If it is to take on a political phase, then I hope to see it guided by good judgment. This is my excuse for writing about politics.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

No Work For Work's Sake.

Of old it was said, "If any would not work, neither should he eat." Men able to work, and willing to work, who could not find work, were not dreamed of. External nature is the same; the constitution of man has not changed. How, then, is it that we now hear, "He who cannot find work shall be fed by charity?" Those who say this do not say, "He who does not work shall be fed by charity."

These pseudo philanthropists know the penalty of such an attempt to boldly assert the natural law that by his toil man shall be fed. By skimping the dole to what will just prevent actual starvation, and by the tests and inquiries and degrading conditions of organized charity, they try to draw the line between those who cannot find work and those who do not want to. But this line it is impossible to draw, for no such clear line exists.

Organize charity as we may, men who cannot find work go hungry, and men who do not want to find work are fed, and men willing to work are converted into men unwilling to work.

For willingness to work depends on what can be had by work and what can be had without work, and the personal and social estimate of the relation. Work is in itself painful and repellent. No human being ever worked for the sake of working. I write this article that it may be published in The North American Review, and that I may get the pay for it and communicate my thought to others. But the work of writing it is as irksome to me as sawing wood.

So with all work. In a ruder stage men looked upon the necessity of work as the curse of an offended Creator. We who may now see to what marvelous advances it has led and recognize in it the motor of all human progress may behold in it not a curse, but a blessing. But its irksomeness remains. What keeps any of us at work are our desires and hopes, our wants and our pride. Kill hope and lessen desire by crucifying the feeling of personal independence and accustoming your man to a life maintained by alms, and you will make of the most industrious a tramp, for the law of our being is that we seek the gratification of our desires with the least exertion.—Henry George in North American Review.

German Government Aid.

The German government, feeling that in the struggles in their world labor was unfairly treated and the employers had an enormous advantage, now interferes in cases of unjust contracts made between employer and employed, thus making the conditions more nearly equal between the two parties. The reason for this action of the German government is found in the fact of the great influence of the Socialists in the press, the schools, in clubs and in art culture and in their system of educating the masses. Besides this it has been found that the working classes have now no faith in the old system of charity, and the government of Germany has devised and is now enforcing by law a system of insurance that will enable the people to cope with the great causes of poverty—sickness, accident and old age. For the first and last the workmen and his employer share the expense with the government; for the second the employee pays nothing.—John Graham Brooks.

Car Horses Treated Better.

Why should a woman in a mercantile house in New York who does the same work as a man or boy be paid a smaller sum of money? They should not be obliged to work more than 10 hours a day at the most. The employer says he must keep open 15 or 20 hours. What of it? Wouldn't it be better to employ more of the idle people? Good heavens! They change the car horses two and three times a day, and can't they change the women and children? The working of women in foul basements should be stopped. Obliging them to take their lunches hurriedly in filthy places should be made criminal.—Joseph H. Choate.

A Long Run.

"Did you have a long run with your play?"

"I should say so," replied the author actor. "A mile and a half, with an infuriated audience on our heels every step of the way."—Washington Star.

THE CHILDREN'S CRY.

Every Good and Noble Instinct Cries Out For the Abolition of Child Labor.

The trades unions complain to the public that nearly every machine is constructed with a view of lessening the number of adults employed and increasing the number of juveniles. "Labor, represented by the Knights of Labor and the Federation of Labor, demands that the toil of children be prohibited once and forever and the rising generation of the nation be given leisure and school life."

There are fabulous conditions here—of immigration, of race mixture, of wonderful productiveness in agriculture and minerals, of inventions—conditions never before met and overcome. We have many a Scylla and Charybdis—the unloving and uncaring father, the overfond and self sacrificing mother, the sick or lazy parent, the healthy and idle child, the educated American, with years of industry and study behind him, the uneducated foreigner, with only labor and oppression in the history of his ancestors. How may the course be safely steered?

Factory life stunts the whole development of children. Ambition is killed, even if the physical vigor is not destroyed. There are foul companions, if not foul air. The imaginative and inventive faculties, all powers that lift mankind, are dwarfed. Be it remembered that these crimes against the children of the working class are committed by the exploiting class, with no extenuating circumstances, for while they coin gold out of the lifeblood of toiling children a million adults unemployed seek in vain for work.

The trades unions, the establishment of the bureau of labor statistics, women's unions, all have helped efficiently in arousing and interesting the people in this question. Now about one-third of our states have laws directly upon child labor. Nearly all of these have inspectors, who enforce observance of the law. Recently women inspectors have proved most efficient workers. California seems to be the state most lax in the matter.

From England we may learn the force of persistent agitation; from France, to provide schools for the training in trades and agriculture; from our own past history, that duty neglected, sins of omission and sins of commission, will bring retribution and cost the blood of atonement.

Helen Campbell tells us that "it is with the women chiefly that the future rests. It is women who, more and more, are seeking to discover what methods may best alter certain social tendencies and evils. The efficient persistency of women already has raised the age of consent and provided public matrons, and a united demand that child labor be abolished, now and forever, would at least open eyes and pave the way for the legislation that is sure to come in days when we have grown wiser and realize the meaning of defrauded and outraged childhood. With every child in school, tenement house labor becomes impossible, and women inspectors are a necessity if healthier methods are to begin."

Prevent Sunday work and overtime work. By legislation, meanwhile, protect against peril to life, danger from unguarded machinery and from explosion and fire, from vile air and from polluted thought.

Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" is interpreted as teaching the relation of man to property, or to money, "the god of the world, the image of show, the symbol of all external things." Shylock is not a Jew only, but the picture of what greed for money makes of any man.

Has not this lust for wealth by the youth, the parent and the employer become a veritable Shylock? And will it not become, as Shylock's greed became, the destroyer of its possessor? The children's cry must be heard because it is economy, it is humane, it is Christian.—Jennie Rice Ware in Donahoe's Magazine.

Society Disgusted.

That the standard of living among the very poor is not what it should be no one will deny. As the social maladjustments become greater it becomes more difficult every day for the poor to maintain a decent standard. Unless the concentration of capital, brought about by granting special privileges to individuals, be counteracted, the standard of living of the masses must fall still further, and in its train the standard of civilization. It is evident that if $10,000 a year were equally distributed among 20 families the standard of living of the 20 families would be higher than if one family has $8,000 a year and the 19 families have about $100 each to live upon.

It is acknowledged that the higher the standard of living among the working men and women the greater the efficiency and skill of labor. Shorter hours, better food, good sanitary conditions, conduce to a higher physical and mental standard. When wages fall below the minimum necessary to maintain a healthy manhood and womanhood, it indicates a diseased condition of society.—Victoria Woodhull-Martin.

France and the United States.

Today there is scarcely a form of labor in this republic that is not better paid than in the United States. In New York waiters consider themselves well paid at from $15 to $35 per month; here the waiter considers himself in penury if his wages do not reach $40 or $50, with keep. That unerring barometer of prices, the boarding house, is 20 per cent higher here than in New York. But the few, as in the United States, are gorging in big profits; the million, as with us, are driven to the most uncomfortable straits to make ends meet. The most curious phase of the situation in the parliament is that while all the arguments, or rather the weight of reason, are on the side of the reformers, the votes are with the trusts. This is accounted for by the subserviency of the deputies, who are forced to vote in accordance with the ordered rich constituents, who can make their return to the chamber impossible.—Paris Cor. New York World.

Abuse of Cold Cream.

Cold cream has its abuses as well as its uses. It must be fresh and sweet, or it is worse than useless. Therefore it should not be bought in larger quantities than will suffice for a fortnight's use. Only the most reliable brands should be used. And it is not well to use any cream very frequently which contains much vaseline, for a downy growth of hair on the face is the ultimate result.

PRACTICAL "HOWS.

WEARING A VEIL AND HOW IT IS DONE.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles—The Origin of the Handshaking Custom—Oil as a Face Cleaner.

A veil must be bought with the idea of its becomingness first and its fashion second. Try it before a glass when purchasing. A lightly dotted veil is more becoming than a plain net. When black is unbecoming, or all white, try the black and white solid colors. A golden brown, having cream chenille dots, is a very flattering veil. A fine net, having jet or iridescent beads, is another "face improver;" also a tiny mesh, having lace or applique figures and a border. Borders are very stylish, but must be worn correctly. Put the border below the chin.

Blond lace has been restored to favor and is thought to be the most elegant among the laces shown in veils.

The edge of blond lace veils shows a deep scallop formed by the rose pattern. With large hats it is adjusted so as to bring the veil into a drooping effect all around the edge of the brim.

A yard and an eighth is not too much of the double width material for a large hat. The shaped veils are bought by the veil, and only a toque or walking hat will admit of a single width veiling, which is drawn on smoothly, but never tight. Veils are put over the hat and pinned at the back, just below the hat or half way to the nape of the neck. It should look smooth, but easy to fit.

A border veil must be put on so that the border comes below the chin. A large veil over a big hat is put over the brim crosswise of the material, with a few soft folds at the top, and the rest of the width is caught under the chin in a loose drapery, which is all carried to the back and fastened in a puffy knot with a stickpin. No folds or wrinkles must appear over the face, yet it should be gracefully loose.

Fashionable women are wearing white veils, not only with dressy hats, but simple ones too. Some of these veils are in white lace, others in fancy net, others again in very fine white gauze.

How to Cook Pancakes.

In order to have light pancakes it is absolutely essential to have a quick fire and the griddle or pan smoking hot. For those who have many cakes to cook at a time a high, narrow tin pail, with a long spout and a handle at the back near the bottom, is convenient, but one can manage with a pitcher that has a good lip. It is not wise to try to mix the batter in the pitcher, for it cannot be done thoroughly.

How to Keep Lamps Clean.

The lamps should be wiped with cheesecloth. The wicks should be trimmed with the sharp edge of a visiting card or with a poker, heated redhot and passed over the wick. This last method is a little troublesome, but it removes the charred part evenly. Wicks used for a long time, even when they do not become very short, grow thick and are apt to give forth an unpleasant odor. They should be renewed once a month at least. In duplex burners one wick should be trimmed in the opposite direction from the other. Round wicks should be trimmed toward the center. Burners should be wiped free from bits of charred wick and drops of oil every day. Every now and then they should be boiled in strong soapsuds to make them perfectly clean. When they have been used a long time, they need replacing.

They Wanted to See the Devil.

A hungry actor said to the proprietor of a winter resort hotel, "If I did something to pass away the time for your guests, do you think you could give me my dinner?"

"Why, yes," said the good natured landlord, "go into the drawing room and give 'em a show."

A number of guests straggled into the parlor. The actor recited, impersonated, told jokes and sang, but failed to awaken any appreciative enthusiasm.

He said to the landlord, "I don't know what's the matter with these people; they 'rattled' me. I never played to such an audience."

"Never mind, old fellow, you've earned your dinner trying to amuse them; go in and have a bite of something to brace you up."

After dinner the actor, sustained by a well lined stomach, left in a mood for victory and revenge. The guests crowded in the parlor and seemed ready to listen to him. A train was about to leave for New York, and he had but a few moments to spare, but he was willing to oblige them with something.

"My efforts in the theatrical line do not seem to have pleased you. Perhaps you would like to see some sleight of hand performances or an exhibition of my mesmeric powers?"

"Oh, yes. We would like that."

"Well," said the actor, "would you like to see the devil?"

"Oh, yes! We would like to see the devil."

"Then," observed the actor, grabbing his hat, "you can all go to hell," and he made a quick and timely exit to the train.—Truth.

To Save a Soul.

A good story is told me of an old down east minister, who for a long time had been trying to persuade one of his parishioners, who was addicted to the more than moderate use of strong drink, that it would be much better for him to give up the use of it entirely. One day, when the minister, in danger of taking cold, felt obliged to fortify himself with a glass of whisky toddy, the man to whom he had been giving good advice regarding the immoderate use of the same appeared before him just as he was about to raise the glass to his lips, and laying his hand on the arm of the minister said:

"Stop, Mr. Blank! If you drink that, you will lose your health. You will lose your character. Perhaps you will lose your life. Nay, you will lose—but that shall not be! Your immortal soul is more precious than mine. This drink will hurt me much less than it will you. To save your soul I will drink it myself."

And before the astonished minister could remonstrate or explain the man had disposed of the toddy forever.—Boston Herald.

How to Get Big Eggs.

Young Housekeeper (to a peasant woman who brings her eggs every week)—I cannot understand why your eggs have been so small lately.

Peasant—Nor I. But what can I do?

Young Housekeeper—Why don't you leave them a little longer in the nest?—Judge.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE USUAL WAY OF CARING BLANKETS CONDEMNED.

An Artistic Bookcase—Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste—English Muffins—Cranberry Pie—Culinary Recipes.

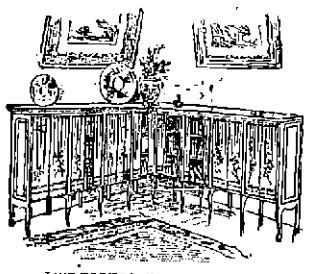
"But few housekeepers know how to take care of their blankets," is the opinion of a writer in Good Housekeeping, who gives her views on this subject as follows: To have a woman in, once in six months or once a year, to get every blanket in the house washed, to return them to the beds, hard, shrunken, discolored coverings, with half the good taken out of them—that is the usual way.

Don't wash your blankets. Air them frequently. When a guest leaves the guest chamber and before the next arrives, let the blankets hang in sun and air for at least 24 hours. While Tommy and Johnny are on their vacation, see that the micro-organisms collected in their beds are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Then when the time comes that the blankets begin to show symptoms of wanting a wash send them to be cleaned. Once a year or even less will be sufficient for this. It will not cost more than the soap and fire, to say nothing of the gossip, temper and general derangement which Mrs. Flinn would bring into your unoffending household.

In a large hospital, celebrated for its management, the five year old blankets were placed beside the new ones, and the writer was unable to tell the difference, and remember the wear and tear of hospital is very many times that of a private house. Among some tidy housekeepers a habit prevails of carefully folding the coverlet each night and leaving the blankets exposed to the air. This is decidedly wrong. The surface of the coverlet is generally composed of some closely woven, shiny material, which will not prove a convenient resting place for dust. A blanket is exactly the opposite and should therefore be well protected by being tucked snugly in between sheet and coverlet, well out of sight—a blessing in disguise by night and day.

An Artistic Bookcase.

This bookcase, originally illustrated and described by Art Amateur, is fitted into a corner of the parlor. It is of oak, but little of the wood appears. The height is well



LOW BOOKCASE IN A PARLOR.

calculated for convenience, and the open space between the base and the floor prevents any hidden accumulation of dust. The shelves and their contents are usually protected by light curtains weighted at the lower end, so that they cannot be blown about by any light breath of air. They are greenish gray, embroidered with sprays of yellow roses. The corner of such a bookcase, which cannot be utilized for books, may, with the two spaces near it, be thrown open to hold a large vase, or the corner may be cut off, and the space occupied by the corner of the case and the two divisions next it may be filled with pentagonal drawers to contain coins or other small objects.

Cream Chocolates and Fig Paste.

Put the white of an egg and an equal quantity of cold water into a bowl, flavor with vanilla and beat until frothy. Sift in sufficient confectioners' XXX sugar to make a stiff paste, work all together until smooth, form into small balls, lay on grooved paper and set in a cool, dry place for two or three hours. Put half a pound of chocolate into a small tin saucepan and set in warm water to melt. Put one ball at a time on the end of a fork, dip into the melted chocolate until well covered, drain and slip on to greased paper. Stand in a cool place over night.

Harper's Bazar, in which the above is given, tells also how to make that dainty and inexpensive candy, fig paste: Chop into bits and boil a pound of figs; when soft, strain and press through a sieve; return to the water in which they were boiled, and which should be reduced to a cupful; stir in 3 pounds of granulated sugar and cook down slowly until a thick paste is formed. Pour in pans lined with paper; let cool; take out on the paper and cut into sections. Dust with powdered sugar.

A Fine House Plant.

The hoya—better known as the wax plant—is named by The Housekeeper as one of the best of all house plants, because it will flourish in rooms where few other plants will do well. Its thick, leathery leaves enable it to stand dust, dry air and heat, and we have but few plants of easier cultivation. Give it a rich soil, not too large a pot, plenty of water during the growing season—that is, enough to keep the soil moist all through, but never wet—a warm place to stand in, and it will flourish for years, its only enemy being the mealy bug. When it once gets to blooming, it will give annually a fine crop of flowers, its blooming season covering a period of some months. If grown on a trellis, it should be given a strong one, for the leaves are heavy, and one of the ordinary sort will not afford the plant the support it requires.

English Muffins.

For muffins make a dough of somewhat soft consistency with warm milk, allowing to every quart of milk 1½ ounces of yeast, which should first be mixed with the milk. Add the beaten whites of 2 eggs and cover the dough closely before the fire to rise. When ready, drop the quantity of dough required for one muffin upon a well floured board, and form it into a shape by turning it round with the hand; then slide it upon the hot plate. To make and bake muffins well is no easy task, and great care should be taken. Time, 20 to 30 minutes to bake.

Cranberry Pie.

Pick over and wash the cranberries, put them in a porcelain kettle with a very little water and cook until tender. Then press them through a strainer and add sugar to make them very sweet. Line a plate with a rich paste, fill with the cranberry, put on crossbars of paste and a strip on the edge and bake.

Fish Rechauffe.

Use any fish, boiled or fried, left from dinner. Pick into pieces, and to 3 pounds of fish add one-fourth of a pound of butter melted in a pint of cream, a little mustard, salt, pepper and flour. Put into a baking dish, lined with mashed potatoes, and bake.

The censor had charge of Roman morals and was always kept busy. There were two censors, and their office was held sacred and regarded as superior to all others save the dictatorship.

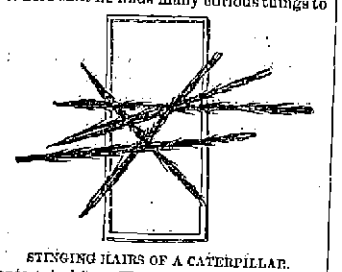
The French authorities are puzzled what to do with the prize of 100,000 francs left by a lady for the person who first succeeds in communicating with the inhabitants of Mars.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE STINGS OF A CATERPILLAR.

Safety In Speed on Railroads—The Best Time to Wind a Watch—Electric Fighting Men.

The wonders of the miniature world that surrounds us are an unsealed book to a large proportion of the human race. Only those who study with the microscope can have any conception of the field there is for research and how fascinating that field is. Thanks to the more modern methods of education, the young now have some introduction to this field in their common school education, and the increasing interest in the microscope shows that this introduction is bearing fruit. The insect world possesses great attraction to the microscopist, as it is here that he finds many curious things to



STINGING HAIRS OF A CATERPILLAR.

entertain him. Here he finds that nature has provided many of the insects with tools and weapons more delicate than human skill can produce, and he also sees how far behind man is in the manufacture of some of the everyday implements.

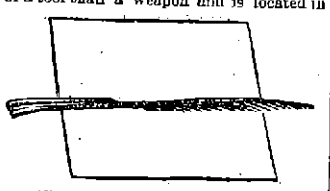
The saw, for instance, he finds was invented long before it was made of steel and iron, and the common fly carries one about with him, and has for ages, more delicate than man can make even at the present day. Another saw which rivals the one of the fly in delicacy is furnished not by an insect, but by the little hermit crab that scrambles about the rock pools on the seashore.

But nature as often provides a weapon as she does a tool. All know about the sharp pointed sting of the bee, and while the majority have perhaps felt it very few know how it looks. A good sharp one from a honeybee is a little less than one-eighth of an inch long. Connecting with these slings in the bee is a tube which runs to the reservoir of poison. The small orifice from which this poison issues is near the point. Another feature of this sting is the fact that along its surface are minute barbs turning backward from the point. These points cause the sting to work farther into flesh and are what causes the sting to be so difficult to remove.

This feature is better illustrated by the stinging hairs of the caterpillar, Empretia stimulea. It will be readily understood how these hairs would work into a wound after they once get a start. They are barbed arrows, and the sensation of them crowding into the flesh, at every movement is not pleasant.

The sting of the mosquito has none of these barbs, but when magnified it is a villainous looking affair. No wonder, with such a sharp tool as this, that my lady mosquito (the male has no sting) can so soon draw blood after alighting on an unsuspecting victim.

The comb which nature has given the spider comes more properly under the head of a tool than a weapon and is located in



CUTTING HAIR OF A HERMIT CRAB.

the foot. Each foot is supplied with one of these combs, but they vary in shape in the different species of spiders. They enable the spider to cling to his web and doubtless are used in its construction.

The above curious things revealed by the microscope are mentioned by the New York Herald as samples of the wonderful things with which the small world round us is teeming.

Safety In Speed on Railways.

An English exchange says: Another striking proof has recently been added to the already long list of accidents which make it certain that there is safety in extreme speed on railways. The Great Western express, one of the fastest trains in the kingdom, came upon the trunk of a tree 50 feet long which had slid down from the embankment. A timid engine driver, seeing such a formidable obstacle as a trunk 5 feet 6 inches in circumference before him, might have shut off steam and put on the brakes, when a catastrophe would have been inevitable. Fortunately they do not employ timid drivers on the Great Western, and the engine, at a speed of 60 miles an hour, cut clean through the trunk with no worse results than a slight jolting to the passengers and some damage to the engine guards and steam pipe.

The Best Time to Wind a Watch.

The slight variation in the running of fine watches is thus accounted for by some persons: During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is, hangs in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it up at night, the mainspring is then relaxed instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running about the city tending to your daily affairs.

Electric Fighting Men.

A foreign journal tells that an electrician has offered to the Spanish government for 5,000,000 pesetas his invention of "an automaton soldier made of forged iron, capable of firing 40 shots a minute at the enemy," the machine being manipulated electrically. In the place where the soldier's brains ought to be the automaton is stuffed with dynamite, so that his captors would get a severe "blowing up" in the event of his being taken prisoner.

An Easy Test For Diamonds.

Make a small dot on paper; then look at it through a diamond. If you can see but one dot, you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine. But if the mark is scattered or shows more than one you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay 10 cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500. This test is mentioned for what it may be worth.

Pills and Spectacles.

Dr. Knapp of New York, an authority on the subject, is reported as saying that in nine cases out of ten epileptic fits can be cured by the use of spectacles.

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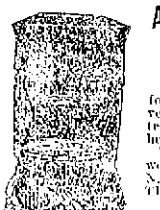
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BUSINESS

Lack of Confidence Still the Barrier.

THE WOOL MARKET HAS BEEN ENCOURAGED.

Important Decrease in Failures of Business Firms.

Evidences of present improvement in business multiply, but confidence in future improvement does not seem to increase. The most distinct gain is in iron and steel manufactures.

Shipments of boots and shoes from the east are 14.8 per cent smaller than a year ago for the same week, and purchases are still mainly of medium or low priced goods.

In textile manufactures and dry goods there are increased activity and replenishment of stocks, as are natural at this season. But the demand thus far falls much short of expectations, and its character indicates great economy in consumption. A reduction in Wamsutta sheetings and in Garner's fancy prints to 4 1-4 cents indicates the judgment of leading concerns that make this require more stimulation than usual. In woolens also, manufacturers are increasing production, mainly in a tentative way, or on orders which are little more than sufficient to test the market.

But the sales of wool at three chief markets for the week have been 5,150,300 pounds, against 8,598,750 pounds for the same week last year, and in the past five weeks the decrease has been only 12 per cent, which is a marked improvement, in part due to the fact that the mills having any orders are buying at once what wool they expect to need for months to come.

Wheat advanced 1-2 cent.

Sales of cotton were larger, at first with some decline, which was afterward recovered.

Encouraging.

The volume of domestic trade shown by clearings decreases for the week 17.4 per cent outside New York, and 34.9 per cent here, compared with last year. In foreign trade, changes are also for the better, exports having been large, and for four weeks 14 per cent larger than last year, while the decrease in imports for February was 37 per cent. Thus customs revenue does not improve, and for the week has been 51 per cent less than last year, the decrease in internal revenue being 16 per cent.

Money is weak, with further decrease in the demand for commercial loans.

Failures are growing less important, and somewhat fewer also. For the week ending March 1 the liabilities thus far reported were only $2,937,882, and for four weeks of February $14,886,091, of which $6,732,615 were of manufacturing and $27,697,127 of trading concerns.

The number of failures during the past week has been 248 in the United States against 193 last year, and 60 in Canada against 32 last year. Scarcely a single one is of importance, and it is gratifying that the consequences of the great reverse last year have been so far overcome.

Scandal In High Life.

SALEM, Mass., March 10.—Albert Crampsey, a young fish dealer of this city, has brought a suit for $20,000 against Judge Henry Mather, a prominent lawyer of Boston, who has seen 50 years of life, and who is a married man, for alienating the affections of his pretty young wife, who is but 26 years of age. All the parties concerned are well known in this city and in Beverly.

A Mother's Carelessness.

LYNN, Mass., March 10.—The 2-monthsold babe of Ellen Moore, colored, was taken sick and the mother gave it an overdose of paregoric. Shortly after the babe was taken with spasms, and died within 20 minutes. Dr. Chase says that the death was on account of the carelessness of the mother in giving such a large dose of the medicine to the child.

German Opera In Boston.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Damrosch's orchestra and chorus, Mme. Materna, Schott, Fischer and other singers, will give two stage performances of German opera in Boston on April 11 and 12—one of "Die Walkure" and one of "Gotterdammerung." The performances are projected for the benefit of the Home for the Incurables in Boston.

One Flung a Knife.

BOSTON, March 10.—Peter Anadino, 14 years old, and Stazzer Frenche, 16 years old, got into a quarrel near the Farmers' market, in which Anadino had the best of it. Frenche drew his knife and flung it at his opponent, who turned to run, when the knife entered his back and penetrated his left lung. He is in a critical condition.

Two Celebrations In One.

BOSTON, March 10.—The 13th annual reunion of the New England chapters of Beta Theta Pi was held here last evening. It was also the 50th anniversary of the foundation of the fraternity in New England. John I. Covington of New York was tostmaster, and addresses were made by several men of prominence.

Of Interest to Shippers.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Officials of the New York, Mobile and Mexico Steamship company and the Louisville and Nashville railroad are in the city. The object of the meeting is to arrange for a closer connection between St. Louis and Mexican points.

King Is Interested.

ROME, March 10.—King Humbert receives constant reports as to the condition of the persons injured by the bomb explosion near the chamber of deputies, and also as the investigations of the police into the authorship of the outrage.

Wilson Is Gaining Strength.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Secretary Gresham received the following telegram from the City of Mexico: "Wilson gradually improving. Is sitting up, dressed."

An Early Spring.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., March 10.—Navigation is open on the Hudson river from this place to New York and the river is also clear of ice to the highlands.

Author Connor Dead.

CHATTANOOGA, March 10.—George Cooper Connor, the eminent Masonic author, died at his home in this city yesterday from diabetes.

Not a Bad Idea.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A bill introduced in the house sets aside $1,000,000 as a loan for 20 years, the interest of which is to be applied to the support of a college for the education of the daughters of those who served in the armies and navies of the United States and the late so-called Confederate states. The loan is to be returned to the treasury, less the interest. The college is to be located in

IN CONGRESS.

District of Columbia Affairs and Seigniorage Bill Are Considered.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—After clearing the calendar of a number of bills of minor interest, the senate took up the seigniorage bill. After an agreement between Mr. Allison for the minority and Mr. Harris for the majority, that a vote should be taken on the motion to reconsider at 2 o'clock Wednesday, and on the final passage of the bill at the same hour on Thursday, Mr. Vilas addressed the senate in opposition to the bill. His speech was of a fragmentary description, owing to numerous interruptions.

The house devoted the entire day to the consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The only feature of interest was the wholesale charges of corruption made by Mr. Kilgore against the press of this city and the warm defense of the press by Mr. Blair. Two amendments, one to wholly eliminate the government as a taxpaying factor in the expenses of the District, and the other to reduce the share borne by the general government from one-half to one-third, were defeated.

An Unusual Procedure.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The famous litigation between William Sturgis, the Chicago promoter, and John V. Farwell and his associates in the Texas capital and other schemes will be settled by referring every point to Judge Tuley for arbitration, and from his decision there will be no appeal. The case involves 3,000,000 acres of land and 150,000 head of cattle.

A Reminder of Tweedism.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Corporation Counsel Clark was served with a notice yesterday to appear in the supreme court to pay the claim of S. B. Densmore & Co., who were newspaper publishers, for $70,962.94, and interest for 20 years. The claim dates back to the days of Tweed, when favored newspapers were paid fabulous sums for advertising.

Took a Dose of Aconite.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 10.—Mrs. Charles Luck attempted to commit suicide by drinking half an ounce of aconite last evening. This is her second attempt to kill herself, and jealousy of her sister, who lives with her husband and herself, prompted the action in both cases. The woman will recover.

Kickapoos Holding Out.

GUTHRIE, O. T., March 10.—Special Inspector of Indian Affairs Smith has just returned from a visit to Kickapoo county, where he had an interview with a number of Indians regarding allotment of their lands. He states that of the 325 Indians at his council about 282 are opposed to allotment.

Fireman Burned to Death.

OIL CITY, March 10.—A freight train, bound for Olean, composed of tank cars loaded with oil and a few miscellaneous cars, ran into a landslide at Walnut Bend. Fourteen cars were piled up. All the crew escaped except Fireman Martin, who was burned to death when the wreck caught fire.

Miners Are Mad.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 10.—Ferry, chairman of the executive committee of United Mine Laborers, was at the state house yesterday and had a long conference with Governor McCorkle. The miners are very much incensed against the governor for sending troops to Eagle.

Law Will Take Its Course.

DENVER, March 10.—For the first time in his administration Governor Waite will decline to interfere in the carrying out of capital punishment in the case of Murderers Jordan, Nesbit and Torres. The governor has always been opposed to capital punishment.

A Cowardly "Pugilist."

HARTFORD, March 10.—Thomas Houlihan, pugilist, was arrested in this city last night, and is held to await the result of his wife's injuries, received by a beating given by her husband. The woman is dying as the result of his brutal treatment.

Abbott Backs Down.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 10.—Stanton Abbott, the English pugilist, has flunked out of his finish fight with Bobby Dobbs, the colored pugilist. Abbott writes that he did not know that Dobbs was a colored man when he signed the articles.

Unlucky Thirteen For Barron.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 10.—The Barron-Neal contest was pulled off here last night. Both men were in splendid condition. Barron was knocked in the 13th round. The contest lasted 52 minutes.

Old Enough to Have a Governess.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Miss Jennie Lander of Mansfield, O., has been installed at the White House as governess of little Ruth Cleveland. She is 25 years old.

Brainard's Bravery Recognized.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Lieutenant Brainard, the hero of the Kearsarge wreck, had an interview with Secretary Herbert yesterday and has been ordered to accompany the party which will start for Roncador reef to float the vessel.

Two New Dailies.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 10.—The Rockland Tribune and Courier Gazette are to be merged into a daily paper next week. Waterville capitalists are to issue a Republican morning daily here, beginning April 1.

Turfmen Agree.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Representatives of the western turf congress and the New York Jockey club arrived at an agreement concerning profits and debarring out of objectionable characters.

INCOME TAX

Will Cause a Bitter Fight In the Senate.

FATE OF SUBSTITUTE BILL UNCERTAIN.

It May Be Laid Over Till The Next Session.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Undoubtedly there will be a determined effort when the tariff bill reaches the senate to have the income tax feature eliminated, and it looks as if the Democratic senators who are not satisfied with the bill would make this portion of it their chief point of attack.

Senator Hill will lead off in the assault upon the income tax and he probably will be supported by Senators Smith, Brice, Murphy and a few other Democratic senators, as well as by a majority of the Republican senators. The opponents of the tax claim that the bill will provide sufficient revenue to meet the requirements of the government without the additional amount which the levy on income would give, and that because of this fact there is no longer any excuse for it.

The majority, if not all the Democratic members of the finance committee, will hold out stubbornly for the tax. One of them has said that he believes it to be the most popular feature of the bill, and while they would expect to lose some Democratic votes on an amendment to strike out this portion of the bill, they would get the votes of all three of the Populist senators and of about 10 of the Republican senators.

Hard to Get Opinions.

There was less disposition among senators and especially among members of the finance committee to discuss the tariff situation than at any time within the past month.

Senators Allison, Sherman and Aldrich, Republican members of the committee, expressed no opinions when they received the bill, but there is every reason to believe that they will adhere to their determination, expressed previously, to ask a full explanation from the Democratic members of the changes made in the tariff system by the pending measure. They have heretofore expressed the opinion that if this request should be granted it would be impossible to report the bill for three weeks after its receipt.

The Democratic members, who by reason of their superior numbers have this matter largely in their own hands, have not indicated just what concessions they would make as to time. Senator Voorhees has not indicated what time he considered ample, nor Mr. Jones how far the committee would be willing to allow the Republicans to assume responsibility for delay.

Some of the Republican senators express the opinion that if the bill cannot be recommitted, it may be possible to delay its passage until next fall, and possibly force it over until the next session of congress.

Coupled with this statement is an assertion that some of the Democratic senators would not be unwilling to have it suffer this fate, but the Democratic senators who are counted upon to aid in this work are not expressing opinions upon the question.

Much Depends Upon Hill.

Much interest is felt in Senator Hill's forthcoming speech. He said that he could not yet say when he would deliver it, and repeated that he would not outline his position until then. While opening the numerous telegrams this morning, he remarked casually: "Occasionally you find a man who does not find the bill perfect."

Men whose business interests are affected by the bill and who did not receive the consideration for which they had asked at the hands of the Democratic members of the finance committee are still asking for hearings. There are representatives of the glass, lumber and wool interests here. The glass men were especially urgent in requesting yesterday that the committee should still grant an opportunity to present their grievances. Senator Voorhees told them this would be impossible.

It is considered probable that the Republican members may present the representations of some of these men to the committee.

Bomb Under a Bed.

PARIS, March 10.—An infernal machine exploded last evening under the bed of a workman who had an apartment in a house in the Colombe quarter. The workman and his landlady were arrested. The prisoners made conflicting explanations as to the presence of the bomb under the bed.

Taffy For Russia.

HONG KONG, March 10.—It is reported that Russia and China have come to a secret understanding regarding the Pamirs. Count Casin, Russian minister here, has received the highest decoration lying in the power of the empire of Japan, namely, the Shuang Lung or double dragon.

Worried Over Business.

NEW HAVEN, March 10.—The millionaire financier, Hoadley B. Ives, is said to be suffering from aberration of the mind, and is under surveillance at his home. Business anxieties are supposed to have brought on the trouble.

As a Trained Nurse

I use H-O and consider it for delicacy and real nutritive value the most perfect oatmeal made. For nursing mothers it is a boon, and when properly made, an invaluable infant's food.

Gertrude Pengelly,
Graduate Brooklyn Homœopathic Hospital Training School.

"You can hardly call H-O oatmeal, it is something finer, more delicate. You have a perfect Invalid's Food in it."
Annette M. Sumner,
Editor of the "Trained Nurse."

THE CLOVER MILLS,
71 Park Place,
NEW YORK.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A project for a national monument to Kossuth fails.

The New York Recorder must pay $1000 for its "British Gold" case.

The new tariff bill is said to please the Democrats of both houses.

No change in the house rules in regard to securing a quorum is likely.

A syndicate bought the Congress mine at Prescott, A. T., for $1,500,000.

One person was killed and two fatally injured in a handcar accident at Mobile.

The New England Methodist conference is to open at Waltham, Mass., April 11.

An express train was looted by robbers within the limits of the city of Cincinnati.

William G. Snell, a commercial traveller from Boston, is apparently insane in New York.

The dry goods imports at New York fell off one-half from the corresponding period of last year.

Workingmen propose to hold a monster convention at Washington to protest against the Wilson bill.

Uncle Charles Sanborn died at Brentwood, Mass. He built the Revere and Tremont Houses at Boston.

John O. Berly of Woonsocket, R. I., was struck by a train at Providence and his skull was completely crushed.

Hiram Garber of West Kempfield, Pa., a farmer and breeder of thoroughbred horses, has made an assignment.

The amount of defalcations in the Salem (Mass.) Savings bank is officially announced as having been $75,243.

The third annual reunion of the Dartmouth college alumni of central and western Massachusetts was held at Worcester, Mass.

While in a fit of temporary insanity, Annie Clougherty of Boston attempted suicide by locking herself in a room and turning on the gas.

"A Queen of Hearts," a three-act musical comedy, received its initial production last evening at Boston. As a dramatic work of art, it was not a success.

A boy employed in a dry goods store at Hartford was arrested for stealing stamps. He testified that he sold the stamps to an Italian at the rate of 20 2-cent stamps for 25 cents.

The 13th International Christian Endeavor convention is to be held in Cleveland, July 11-15, 1894. Cleveland Endeavorers are hard at work laying plans for the proper care and entertainment of the expected thousands.

Entombed Miners Probably Dead.

PLYMOUTH, Pa., March 10.—Thirty-eight feet were cleared in the plan leading to the supposed position of the miners in the Gaylord shaft of the Kingston Coal company in the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock last night. Officials are reasonably sure that they are dead.

50 Doctors

might fail where one dose of Pain Killer would succeed. If you have a cough or cold or any other winter complaint, try Pain Killer at once. It never fails to give instant relief.
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

WATSON'S BAKERY,

553 GORHAM STREET,

Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

Pure, Harmless, Effective.

IVORINE removes dirt more quickly and easily,—makes clothes whiter,—tinware and dishes brighter,—hearts lighter, than anything else under the sun.

When

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

Is used no cholera or other disease germs can exist. Its work is thorough, quick, and safe.

Packages contain one and a half pounds. You gain in quantity, quality, and save in price.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

A FEW LEFT

Tapestry Carpet Covered

BED LOUNGES AT $8, WORTH $12.

Single - Lounges, $4.75 and $6. Regular $10 Goods

—o—

Easy Chairs and Platform Rockers,
$12 CHAIRS $6 TO $8.

It will pay you to buy a Parlor Stove now.

$22.00	Parlor Stove	$16.50
$18.00	" "	$11.50
$16.50	" "	$9.50
$15.00	" "	$8.50
$10.00	" "	$5.75
$8.00	" "	$4.50
$6.00	" "	$3.75
$4.00	Comforters	$2.50
$3.00	"	$1.75
$2.00	"	$1.25
75c.	"	48c.

A Fine Concert Grand Piano For Sale Cheap; Cash or Instalments.

—:o:—

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.

Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,

(Opposite Post Office.)

N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, Boston, March 9, 1894.

The Committee on Prisons will give a hearing to parties interested in certain bills and petitions for legislation requiring that goods manufactured in the prisons of this Commonwealth be marked or branded in such a way as to indicate that they were made by convict labor, at room No. 5, State House, on Tuesday, March 13, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRANCIS T. BERRY, Chairman.
WARREN T. SPALDING, Clerk of the Committee.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT—Office, Supervising architect, Washington, D. C., March 8, 1894. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 2 o'clock, p. m., on the 23d day of March, 1894, and opened immediately thereafter, for all the labor and materials required to put in place and complete a tower clock and bell, for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass., in accordance with the drawing and specification, copies of which may be had at this office or the office of the superintendent at Lowell, Mass. each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for a sum not less than 2 per cent. of the proposal. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and to waive any defect or informality in any bid, if it be deemed in the interest of the government to do so. All proposals received after the time stated will be returned to the bidders. Proposals must be enclosed in envelopes, sealed and marked, "Proposal for tower clock and bell for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass.," and addressed to, JEREMIAH O'ROURKE, supervising architect.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most æsthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

T. M. BOLTON,
139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

EDWARD CAWLEY,
Office, 73 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

FRANCIS W. QUA,
No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,

Wednesday, March 14.

ONE NIGHT AND MATINEE.

Mr. SOL SMITH RUSSELL

Appearing in two of his great plays,

MATINEE AT 2.30—

A Poor Relation.

EVENING AT 8—

APRIL WEATHER.

By CLYDE FITCH.

Prices—Matinee and evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10 a. m.

SPECIAL.

Gala Matinee St. Patrick's Day.

Return Engagement for Two Nights and Matinee. Friday Evening, Saturday Matinee and Evening.

MARCH 16 and 17.

Camille D'Arville Comic Opera Co.,

60 ARTISTS IN

RICE'S sumptuous production of the fantastic comic opera in two merry chapters, entitled, Libretto, by C. A. Bryne and Louis Harrison, music by Gustave Kerker, introducing the Peerless Queen of comic opera, CAMILLE D'ARVILLE, and the same great star cast as before. New music, new songs, new costumes, new scenic and electrical effects. Our own orchestra under the direction of the composer of Venus, Mr Gustave Kerker, musical director of the Casino, N. Y. The entire production will be under the personal supervision and management of Mr. Edward E. Rice.

VENUS.

Prices—Matinee, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evenings, $1.50, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Sale of seats will begin on Wednesday.

Music - Hall

The Family Resort for Ladies and Children.

MATINEE SATURDAY.

Reappearance After Three Years of

The Little Favorite,

Miss Susie Howard

In Her Sensational Comedy Drama, Entitled

Nell the Waif

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Thursday evening and Saturday matinee and night the fortunate lady occupying a (?) chair seat will be presented with a new dress worth $20, made by the Dressmakers' League of Lowell. Also on Tuesday and Friday evenings everyone holding a 50c. seat will be presented with a cabinet photograph of Miss Eva Williams. Secure your seats early.

PRICES: 10, 20, 30 Cents.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian

Harry Crandall, —IN A— BUSY DAY,

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary and expenses paid; permanent position. For terms, address with stamp, Centennial Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE for sale. Clean stock, on good thoroughfare. Nice cash trade. Apply at SUN office.

A HACK FOR SALE CHEAP. Apply to James Meek, foot of Anne street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow big commission. Samples easily carried, sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York city.

A HORSE FOR SALE. Weight 1150, 9 years old. Apply at 23 Branch street.

WANTED—A good house girl in boarding house. Apply at this office.

ROOMS TO LET—223 Moore street. Near boat houses.

WANTED—By a young man any kind of honest employment. References given. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2710 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 60 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street. (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret underlakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade to re-open the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home, you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,
29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,
WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF
COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
82 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S,
57 Gorham Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BUSINESS

Lack of Confidence Still the Barrier.

THE WOOL MARKET HAS BEEN ENCOURAGED.

Important Decrease in Failures of Business Firms.

Evidences of present improvement in business multiply, but confidence in future improvement does not seem to increase. The most distinct gain is in iron and steel manufactures.

Shipments of boots and shoes from the east are 14.8 per cent smaller than a year ago for the same week, and purchases are still mainly of medium or low priced goods.

In textile manufactures and dry goods there are increased activity and replenishment of stocks, as are natural at this season. But the demand thus far falls much short of expectations, and its character indicates great economy in consumption. A reduction in Wamsutta sheetings and in Garner's fancy prints to 4 1 4 cents indicates the judgment of leading concerns that make this require more stimulation than usual. In woolens also, manufacturers are increasing production, mainly in a tentative way, or on orders which are little more than sufficient to test the market.

But the sales of wool at three chief markets for the week have been 5,150,300 pounds, against 8,598,750 pounds for the same week last year, and in the past five weeks the decrease has been only 12 per cent, which is a marked improvement, in part due to the fact that the mills having any orders are buying at once what wool they expect to need for months to come.

Wheat advanced 1-2 cent.

Sales of cotton were larger, at first with some decline, which was afterward recovered.

Encouraging.

The volume of domestic trade shown by clearings decreases for the week 17.4 per cent outside New York, and 34.9 per cent here, compared with last year. In foreign trade, changes are also for the better, exports having been large, and for four weeks 14 per cent larger than last year, while the decrease in imports for February was 37 per cent. Thus customs revenue does not improve, and for the week has been 51 per cent less than last year, the decrease in internal revenue being 16 per cent.

Money is weak, with further decrease in the demand for commercial loans.

Failures are growing less important, and somewhat fewer also. For the week ending March 1 the liabilities thus far reported were only \$2,037,832, and for four weeks of February \$14,880,091, of which \$6,732,615 were of manufacturing and \$27,607,127 of trading concerns.

The number of failures during the past week has been 248 in the United States against 193 last year, and 60 in Canada against 32 last year. Scarcely a single one is of importance, and it is gratifying that the consequences of the great reverse last year have been so far overcome.

Scandal In High Life.

SALEM, Mass., March 10.—Albert Crampsey, a young fish dealer of this city, has brought a suit for \$20,000 against Judge Henry Mather, a prominent lawyer of Boston, who has seen 50 years of life, and who is a married man, for alienating the affections of his pretty young wife, who is but 26 years of age. All the parties concerned are well known in this city and in Beverly.

A Mother's Carelessness.

LYNN, Mass., March 10.—The 2-months-old babe of Ellen Moore, colored, was taken sick and the mother gave it an overdose of paregoric. Shortly after the babe was taken with spasms, and died within 20 minutes. Dr. Chase says that the death was on account of the carelessness of the mother in giving such a large dose of the medicine to the child.

German Opera In Boston.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Damrosch's orchestra and chorus, Mme. Materna, Schott, Fischer and other singers, will give two stage performances of German opera in Boston on April 11 and 12—one of "Die Walkure" and one of "Gotterdammerung." The performances are projected for the benefit of the Home for the Incurables in Boston.

One Flung a Knife.

BOSTON, March 10.—Peter Anadino, 14 years old, and Stazzer Frenche, 16 years old, got into a quarrel near the Farmers' market, in which Anadino had the best of it. Frenche drew his knife and flung it at his opponent, who turned to run, when the knife entered his back and penetrated his left lung. He is in a critical condition.

Two Celebrations In One.

BOSTON, March 10.—The 13th annual reunion of the New England chapters of Beta Theta Pi was held here last evening. It was also the 50th anniversary of the foundation of the fraternity in New England. John I. Covington of New York was toastmaster, and addresses were made by several men of prominence.

Of Interest to Shippers.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Officials of the New York, Mobile and Mexico Steamship company and the Louisville and Nashville railroad are in the city. The object of the meeting is to arrange for a closer connection between St. Louis and Mexican points.

King Is Interested.

ROME, March 10.—King Humbert receives constant reports as to the condition of the persons injured by the bomb explosion near the chamber of deputies, and also as the investigations of the police into the authorship of the outrage.

Wilson Is Gaining Strength.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Secretary Gresham received the following telegram from the City of Mexico: "Wilson gradually improving. Is sitting up, dressed."

An Early Spring.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., March 10.—Navigation is open on the Hudson river from this place to New York and the river is also clear of ice to the highlands.

Author Connor Dead.

CHATTANOOGA, March 10.—George Cooper Connor, the eminent Masonic author, died at his home in this city yesterday from diabetes.

Not a Bad Idea.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A bill introduced in the house sets aside \$1,000,000 as a loan for 20 years, the interest of which is to be applied to the support of a college for the education of the daughters of those who served in the armies and navies of the United States and the late so-called Confederate states. The loan is to be returned to the treasury, less the interest. The college is to be located in Whatcom county, Wash.

IN CONGRESS.

District of Columbia Affairs and Seigniorage Bill Are Considered.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—After clearing the calendar of a number of bills of minor interest, the senate took up the seigniorage bill. After an agreement between Mr. Allison for the minority and Mr. Harris for the majority, that a vote should be taken on the motion to reconsider at 2 o'clock Wednesday and on the final passage of the bill at the same hour on Thursday, Mr. Vilas addressed the senate in opposition to the bill. His speech was of a fragmentary description, owing to numerous interruptions.

The house devoted the entire day to the consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The only feature of interest was the wholesale charges of corruption made by Mr. Kilgore against the press of this city and the warm defense of the press by Mr. Blair. Two amendments, one to wholly eliminate the government as a taxpaying factor in the expenses of the District, and the other to reduce the share borne by the general government from one-half to one-third, were defeated.

An Unusual Procedure.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The famous litigation between William Sturgis, the Chicago promoter, and John V. Farwell and his associates in the Texas capital and other schemes will be settled by referring every point to Judge Tuley for arbitration, and from his decision there will be no appeal. The case involves 3,000,000 acres of land and 150,000 head of cattle.

A Reminder of Tweedism.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Corporation Counsel Clark was served with a notice yesterday to appear in the supreme court to pay the claim of S. B. Densmore & Co., who were newspaper publishers, for \$70,-903.94, and interest for 20 years. The claim dates back to the days of Tweed, when favored newspapers were paid fabulous sums for advertising.

Took a Dose of Aconite.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 10.—Mrs. Charles Luck attempted to commit suicide by drinking half an ounce of aconite last evening. This is her second attempt to kill herself, and jealousy of her sister, who lives with her husband and herself, prompted the action in both cases. The woman will recover.

Kickapoos Holding Out.

GUTHRIE, O. T., March 10.—Special Inspector of Indian Affairs Smith has just returned from a visit to Kickapoo county, where he had an interview with a number of Indians regarding allotment of their lands. He states that of the 325 Indians at his council about 232 are opposed to allotment.

Fireman Burned to Death.

OIL CITY, March 10.—A freight train, bound for Olean, composed of tank cars loaded with oil and a few miscellaneous cars, ran into a landslide at Walnut Bend. Fourteen cars were piled up. All the crew escaped except Fireman Martin, who was burned to death when the wreck caught fire.

Miners Are Mad.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 10.—Ferry, chairman of the executive committee of United Mine Laborers, was at the state house yesterday and had a long conference with Governor McCorkle. The miners are very much incensed against the governor for sending troops to Eagle.

Law Will Take Its Course.

DENVER, March 10.—For the first time in his administration Governor Waite will decline to interfere in the carrying out of capital punishment in the case of Murderers Jordan, Nesbit and Torres. The governor has always been opposed to capital punishment.

A Cowardly "Pugilist."

HARTFORD, March 10.—Thomas Houlihan, pugilist, was arrested in this city last night, and is held to await the result of his wife's injuries, received by a beating given by her husband. The woman is dying as the result of his brutal treatment.

Abbott Backs Down.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 10.—Stanton Abbott, the English pugilist, has flunked out of his finish fight with Bobby Dobbs, the colored pugilist. Abbott writes that he did not know that Dobbs was a colored man when he signed the articles.

Unlucky Thirteen For Barron.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 10.—The Barron-Neal contest was pulled off here last night. Both men were in splendid condition. Barron was knocked in the 13th round. The contest lasted 52 minutes.

Old Enough to Have a Governess.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Miss Jennie Lander of Mansfield, O., has been installed at the White House as governess of little Ruth Cleveland. She is 25 years old.

Brainard's Bravery Recognized.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Lieutenant Brainard, the hero of the Kearsarge wreck, had an interview with Secretary Herbert yesterday and has been ordered to accompany the party which will start for Roncador reef to float the vessel.

Two New Dailies.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 10.—The Rockland Tribune and Courier Gazette are to be merged into a daily paper next week. Waterville capitalists are to issue a Republican morning daily here, beginning April 1.

Turfmen Agree.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Representatives of the western turf congress and the New York Jockey club arrived at an agreement concerning profits and debarring out of objectionable characters.

INCOME TAX

Will Cause a Bitter Fight In the Senate.

FATE OF SUBSTITUTE BILL UNCERTAIN.

It May Be Laid Over Till The Next Session.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Undoubtedly there will be a determined effort when the tariff bill reaches the senate to have the income tax feature eliminated, and it looks as if the Democratic senators who are not satisfied with the bill would make this portion of it their chief point of attack.

Senator Hill will lead off in the assault upon the income tax and he probably will be supported by Senators Smith, Brice, Murphy and a few other Democratic senators, as well as by a majority of the Republican senators. The opponents of the tax claim that the bill will provide sufficient revenue to meet the requirements of the government without the additional amount which the levy on income would give, and that because of this fact there is no longer any excuse for it.

The majority, if not all the Democratic members of the finance committee, will hold out stubbornly for the tax. One of them has said that he believes it to be the most popular feature of the bill, and while they would expect to lose some Democratic votes on an amendment to strike out this portion of the bill, they would get the votes of all three of the Populist senators and of about 10 of the Republican senators.

Hard to Get Opinions.

There was less disposition among senators and especially among members of the finance committee to discuss the tariff situation than at any time within the past month.

Senators Allison, Sherman and Aldrich, Republican members of the committee, expressed no opinions when they received the bill, but there is every reason to believe that they will adhere to their determination, expressed previously, to ask a full explanation from the Democratic members of the changes made in the tariff system by the pending measure. They have heretofore expressed the opinion that if this request should be granted it would be impossible to report the bill for three weeks after its receipt.

The Democratic members, who by reason of their superior numbers have this matter largely in their own hands, have not indicated just what concessions they would make as to time. Senator Voorhees has not indicated what time he considered ample, nor Mr. Jones how far the committee would be willing to allow the Republicans to assume responsibility for delay.

Some of the Republican senators express the opinion that if the bill cannot be recommitted, it may be possible to delay its passage until next fall, and possibly force it over until the next session of congress.

Coupled with this statement is an assertion that some of the Democratic senators would not be unwilling to have it suffer this fate, but the Democratic senators who are counted upon to aid in this work are not expressing opinions upon the question.

Much Depends Upon Hill.

Much interest is felt in Senator Hill's forthcoming speech. He said that he could not yet say when he would deliver it, and repeated that he would not outline his position until then. While opening the numerous telegrams this morning, he remarked casually: "Occasionally you find a man who does not find the bill perfect."

Men whose business interests are affected by the bill and who did not receive the consideration for which they had asked at the hands of the Democratic members of the finance committee are still asking for hearings. There are representatives of the glass, lumber and wool interests here. The glass men were especially urgent in requesting yesterday that the committee should still grant an opportunity to present their grievances. Senator Voorhees told them this would be impossible.

It is considered probable that the Republican members may present the representations of some of these men to the committee.

Bomb Under a Bed.

PARIS, March 10.—An infernal machine exploded last evening under the bed of a workman who had an apartment in a house in the Colombe quarter. The workman and his landlady were arrested. The prisoners made conflicting explanations as to the presence of the bomb under the bed.

Taffy For Russia.

HONG KONG, March 10.—It is reported that Russia and China have come to a secret understanding regarding the Pamirs. Count Casini, Russian minister here, has received the highest decoration lying in the power of the empire of Japan, namely, the Shuang Lung or double dragon.

Worried Over Business.

NEW HAVEN, March 10.—The millionaire financier, Hoadley B. Ives, is said to be suffering from aberration of the mind, and is under surveillance at his home. Business anxieties are supposed to have brought on the trouble.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A project for a national monument to Kossuth fails.

The New York Recorder must pay \$1000 for its "British Gold" case.

The new tariff bill is said to please the Democrats of both houses.

No change in the house rules in regard to securing a quorum is likely.

A syndicate bought the Congress mine at Prescott, A. T., for \$1,500,000.

One person was killed and two fatally injured in a handcar accident at Mobile.

The New England Methodist conference is to open at Waltham, Mass., April 11.

An express train was looted by robbers within the limits of the city of Cincinnati.

William G. Snell, a commercial traveller from Boston, is apparently insane in New York.

The dry goods imports at New York fell off one-half from the corresponding period of last year.

Workingmen propose to hold a monster convention at Washington to protest against the Wilson bill.

Uncle Charles Sanborn died at Brentwood, Mass. He built the Revere and Tremont Houses at Boston.

John O. Berly of Woonsocket, R. I., was struck by a train at Providence and his skull was completely crushed.

Hiram Garber of West Kempfield, Pa., a farmer and breeder of thoroughbred horses, has made an assignment.

The amount of defalcations in the Salem (Mass.) Savings bank is officially announced as having been \$76,249.

The third annual reunion of the Dartmouth college alumni of central and western Massachusetts was held at Worcester, Mass.

While in a fit of temporary insanity, Annie Clougherty of Boston attempted suicide by locking herself in a room and turning on the gas.

"A Queen of Hearts," a three-act musical comedy, received its initial production last evening at Boston. As a dramatic work of art, it was not a success.

A boy employed in a dry goods store at Hartford was arrested for stealing stamps. He testified that he sold the stamps to an Italian at the rate of 20 2-cent stamps for 25 cents.

The 13th International Christian Endeavor convention is to be held in Cleveland, July 11-15, 1894. Cleveland Endeavorers are hard at work laying plans for the proper care and entertainment of the expected thousands.

Entombed Miners Probably Dead.

PLYMOUTH, Pa., March 10.—Thirty-eight feet were cleared in the plan leading to the supposed position of the miners in the Gaylord shaft of the Kingston Coal company in the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock last night. Officials are reasonably sure that they are dead.

50 Doctors

might fail where one dose of Pain Killer would succeed. If you have a cough or cold or any other winter complaint, try Pain Killer at once. It never fails to give instant relief.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

WATSON'S BAKERY,

553 GORHAM STREET,

Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

Pure, Harmless, Effective.

IVORINE removes dirt more quickly and easily,—makes clothes whiter,—tinware and dishes brighter,—hearts lighter, than anything else under the sun.

When

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

Is used no cholera or other disease germs can exist. Its work is thorough, quick, and safe.

Packages contain one and a half pounds. You gain in quantity, quality, and save in price.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

A FEW LEFT

Tapestry Carpet Covered

BED LOUNGES AT \$8, WORTH \$12.

Single - Lounges, \$4.75 and \$6. Regular \$10 Goods

Easy Chairs and Platform Rockers, \$12 CHAIRS \$6 TO \$8.

It will pay you to buy a Parlor Stove now.

\$22.00	Parlor Stove	\$16.50
\$18.00	" "	\$11.50
\$16.50	" "	\$9.50
\$15.00	" "	\$8.50
\$10.00	" "	\$5.75
\$8.00	" "	\$4.50
\$6.00	" "	\$3.75
\$4.00	Comforters	\$2.50
\$3.00	"	\$1.75
\$2.00	"	\$1.25
75c.	"	48c.

A Fine Concert Grand Piano For Sale Cheap; Cash or Instalments.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.

Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,

(Opposite Post Office.)

N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, Boston, March 9, 1894.

The Committee on Prisons will give a hearing to parties interested in certain bills and petitions for legislation requiring that goods manufactured in the prisons of this Commonwealth be marked or branded in such a way as to indicate that they were made by convict labor, at room No. 5, State House, on Tuesday, March 13, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRANCIS T. BERRY, Chairman.
WARREN E. SPALDING, Clerk of the Committee.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT—Office, Supervising architect, Washington, D. C., March 8, 1894. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 2 o'clock, p. m., on the 29th day of March, 1894, and opened immediately thereafter, for all the labor and materials required to put in place and complete a tower clock and bell, for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass., in accordance with the drawing and specification, copies of which may be had at this office or the office of the superintendent at Lowell, Mass. each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for a sum not less than 2 per cent. of the proposal. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and to waive any defect or informality in any bid, if it be deemed in the interest of the government to do so. All proposals received after the time stated will be returned to the bidders. Proposals must be enclosed in envelopes, sealed and marked, "Proposal for tower clock and bell for the U. S. post office building at Lowell, Mass.," and addressed to, JEREMIAH O'ROURKE, supervising architect.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most æsthetic taste he pleases!
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

T. M. DOLTON, 130 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 73 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers Street Bridge

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

Wednesday, March 14.

ONE NIGHT AND MATINEE.

Mr. SOL SMITH RUSSELL

Appearing in two of his great plays,

MATINEE AT 2.30—

A Poor Relation.

EVENING AT 8—

APRIL WEATHER.

By CLYDE FITCH.

Prices—Matinee and evening, \$1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10 a. m.

SPECIAL.

Gala Matinee St. Patrick's Day.

Return Engagement for Two Nights and Matinee, Friday Evening, Saturday Matinee and Evening.

MARCH 16 and 17.

Camille D'Arville Comic Opera Co.,

80 ARTISTS IN

RICE'S sumptuous production of the fantastic comic opera in two merry chapters, entitled, Libretto by C. A. Bryne and Louis Harrison, music by Gustave Kerker, introducing the Peerless Queen of comic opera, CAMILLE D'ARVILLE, and the same great star cast as before. New music, new songs, new costumes, new scenic and electrical effects. Our own orchestra under the direction of the composer of Venus, Mr. Gustave Kerker, musical director of the Casino, N. Y. The entire production will be under the personal supervision and management of Mr. Edward E. Rice. VENUS.

Prices—Matinee, \$1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evenings, \$1.50, \$1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Sale of seats will begin on Wednesday.

Music - Hall

The Family Resort for Ladies and Children.

MATINEE SATURDAY.

Reappearance After Three Years of The Little Favorite,

Miss Susie Howard

In Her sensational Comedy Drama, Entitled

Nell the Waif

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Thursday evening and Saturday matinee and night the fortunate lady occupying a thirty cent seat will be presented with a new dress worth \$20, made by the Dressmaker's League of Lowell. Also on Tuesday and Friday evenings everyone holding a 30c. seat will be presented with a cabinet photograph of Miss Eva Williams. Secure your seats early.

PRICES: 10, 20, 30 Cents.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian

Harry Crandall, —IN A— BUSY DAY,

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary and expenses paid; permanent position. For terms, address with stamp, Centennial Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE for sale. Clean stock, on good thoroughfare. Nice cash trade. Apply at SUN office.

A HACK FOR SALE CHEAP. Apply to James Meek, foot of Anne street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow big commission. Samples easily carried, sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York city.

A HORSE FOR SALE. Weight 1150, 9 years old. Apply at 38 Branch street.

WANTED—A good house girl in boarding house. Apply at this office.

ROOMS TO LET—223 Moore street. Near boat houses.

WANTED—By a young man any kind of honest employment. References given. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

\$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, \$625. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price \$2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for \$28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price \$2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 60 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price \$2600.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for \$25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price \$2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price \$2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price \$1850. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet of land, well fenced. Price \$1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for \$1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for \$2.

JOHN WARBURTON, Globe Hotel, City.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street.

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER, House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger, 22 WILLIE STREET. Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

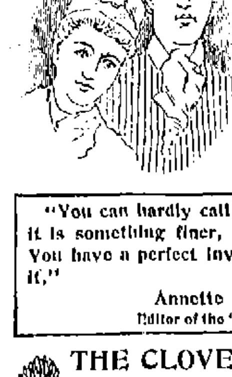
Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S, 57 Gorham Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES neatly printed at the SUN office.

As a Trained Nurse



I use H-O and consider it for delicacy and real nutritive value the most perfect oatmeal made. For nursing mothers it is a boon, and when properly made, an invaluable infant's food.

Gertrude Pengelly, Graduate Brooklyn Homœopathic Hospital Training School.

"You can hardly call H-O oatmeal, it is something finer, more delicate. You have a perfect Invalid's Food in it."

Annette M. Sumner, Editor of the "Trained Nurse."

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H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

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City delivery and postage free.

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TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 51
6 50	8 08	6 38	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 22	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 30	9 40	10 03	11 12
§9 00	10 30	10 25	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 03
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 20	5 25	6 21
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 38
§7 52	8 33	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 46
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 10	10 10	5 00	5 59
§4 25	5 32	7 20	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 28	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

DR. EVERETT is not particularly anxious to please the press and the press is particularly anxious to displease the doctor.

IF THE secretary of the board of trade does not stop his "titubating" around the legislature Lowell will lose everything she hopes forfrom that body.

THE CITIZEN with pretended earnestness congratulates Mr. Garvey on his acquittal. But with what sombre doggedness the Citizen hounded Mr. Garvey until the jury declared him not guilty.

THE FALL River papers are agitating against the closure of the mortgage which Satan according to Henry Faxon, holds upon that city. The Quincy reformer must have a very intimate knowledge of His Satanic Majesty's affairs since he is cognizant of a transaction of such a private nature as the drawing of a chattel mortgage.

THE REVISED tariff bill as reported by the senate committee is not as good for New England industries as the Wilson bill passed by the house. It is to be hoped that a conference between committees of both branches of congress will reject the substitute and adopt the house bill. It is best for the country, and it is an embodiment of the democratic platform.

"The people of Lynn will accept no charter that is railroaded through the city government and the legislature. Since they must accept it or reject it as a whole they will insist upon knowing what they are voting for. The present system may be bad, but the citizens will not give it up for a new one until they are certain that the new one is an improvement."—Lynn Press.

This is expressive of the sentiment of Lowell democrats also on the question of tariff revision. They do not want a charter that will be railroaded through the legislature by Mr. Smith.

The Woonsocket Call has gone into the coupon business, which is a disappointment, as we supposed it was able to live on its merits as a newspaper—Newport News.

Come to think of it, all the "prosperous" papers in Lowell are in the coupon business. One offers $100 worth of music for 25 cents. That is $99.75 the people get for carrying away each copy of the paper and a roll of music. As the circulation is still falling the premium must be increased to secure purchasers. The paper serves as a wrapper for the music.

The Fall River Herald and LOWELL SUN have locked horns over the question of the labor committee of the legislature and junkets. The Herald evidently does not understand the necessity for obtaining information direct from the operatives. THE SUN has the best of the fight up to date.—Haverhill Gazette.

The Gazette is evidently averse to swallowing everything said at the hearings in the state house. So is THE SUN. When a committee sets out to get both sides of the case from the party interested, they soon learn how much the leaders and the lobbyists color facts to suit their purposes.

"One of the new normal schools will go to Lawrence, if the committee on education has its way, and, Haverhill, as usual, is left out in the cold. The reason for this lies in the fact that Lawrence people are really and truly alive."—Haverhill Gazette.

And that the boards of trade and the legislators of Haverhill and Lowell will have to get up earlier mornings if they want to get ahead of Lawrence. Lawrence men are good lobbyists and if they have worked the other members of the legislature as they worked the committee on education, Lowell is entirely out of the normal school contest.

MR. HERSEY of Boston, at the Board of Trade banquet, spoke against the present immigration laws and urged a change that would prevent "Little Italies" or "Little Irelands" or "Little Canadas" from forming anywhere in the New England states. He complained also of the alleged vigor of labor organizations in regard to apprenticeships while he made the charge that the ranks of these organizations are kept full by the accession of immigrants. Judging from his remarks one would conclude that Mr. Hersey does not get along well with his help and that he is disposed to be too critical in such matters. He makes a mistake if he thinks he can set the board of trade at war with labor organizations or any particular class of immigrants.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The committee on education has reported in favor of locating a state normal school at Lawrence. Haverhill wanted the school, Lawrence wanted the school and so did Lowell.

The committee considered the matter and decided to report in favor of locating the institution in the middle city, Lawrence. With a normal school in Lawrence there will then be two of these institutions in Essex county and but a short distance apart, while Lowell and twenty-eight towns connected with it are left without any accommodation nearer than Lawrence. Lowell will soon have a population of 100,000, the towns and cities mentioned will also have a rapid increase in population and yet there can be no normal school located here if one be given to Lawrence. Can the state afford to locate normal schools in such close proximity as between Lawrence and Salem? If so, it will take a great many schools to go around.

It has been the policy of the state to locate these institutions at the great centres of population, but no two such schools should be located at the same centre or within the same circle of territory. This is just the point in which the committee on education errs. Lowell is a centre of population yet unprovided for by normal schools, but yet despite its claims the committee favors Lawrence, which is the territory of the Salem normal school and not far from the centre of that territory.

It seem that the Lowell legislators and lobbyists should yet make a vigorous stand for this school. They may be able to have the report of the committee amended so that Lowell will be favored instead of Lawrence.

THE CITIZEN has swallowed its head on the normal school question and now it is endeavoring to swallow itself bodily. If its gullet equals its capacity for equivocation we doubt not that it will succeed in the latter attempt.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Right Every Time.

Senator Hawley of Connecticut was met in the senate lobby by a newspaper man on the day the news came of Admiral Benham's firing on the Brazilian rebel ship. He hadn't heard the news. But when he was asked what he thought of the American naval officer's action he promptly replied, "He did just right."

"But," said the correspondent, "you don't know what he did, senator."

"I don't care a —— what he did," the senator replied. "He is an American in command of our squadron. And whatever he did was right."—Detroit Free Press.

Life and Cards.

Man's life is a game of cards. First it is "cribbage." Next he tries to "go it alone" in a sort of "cut, shuffle and deal" pace. Then he raises the "deuce" while his mother "takes a hand in," and contrary to Hoyle "beats the little joker with her five." Then with his "diamonds" he wins the "queen of hearts." Tired of playing "a lone hand," he expresses a desire to "assist" his fair "partner," "throws out his cards," and his clergyman takes a $10 bill out of him for a "pair." She "orders him up" to build the fire. Like a "knave" he joins the "clubs," where he often gets "high," which is "low" too. If he keeps "straight," he is sometimes "flush." He grows old and "bluff," sees a "deal" of trouble, when he at last "shuffles" off his mortal coil and "passes in his checks" and he is "raked in by a 'spade.'" Life's game is ended, and he waits the summons of Gabriel's "trump," which shall "order him up."—Clarion (Pa.) Democrat.

A Contingency.

Little Dudley, with his sister, who is very fond of reading, went to see a baby a few weeks old. When they returned, Dudley remarked, "They said they would give me the baby if I would give them sister." His aunt replied: "Why did you not exchange? You said you liked children better who did did not read so much." He waited a minute, then said, "I should have to go to school alone." "But the baby would soon grow big enough to go with you." Quickly came the answer, "Yes, but then he'd read."—New York Tribune.

A Sinecure.

Sir Boyle Roche was a fine, bluff, soldierlike old gentleman holding some post at the viceregal court, sitting for a government borough and always voting faithfully for the "castle." The debate one night was on sinecures, which Curran had indignantly denounced, and twitted by one of the opposite side on some personal inconsistency in the matter he replied hotly, "Sir, I am the guardian of my own honor." To which Sir Boyle neatly rejoined, "Then the gentleman himself has got a very pretty sinecure."—Argonaut.

Defined.

"Johnny, what is a kiss?" asked the teacher.

"It's a thing which yer can't describe with your tongue, but yer can express it with yer lips," said Johnny.—Harper's Bazar.

Sad Case.

Aunt—Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?

Bobby (remembering private seances in the wood shed)—An orphan.—Texas Siftings.

PIERCE Guarantees a **CURE.**

In all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery brings relief and a permanent cure. The way is open to the germs of Consumption if you suffer from Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh. Begin early with "Discovery" and a cure is *certain*. *English, Cocke Co., Tenn.*

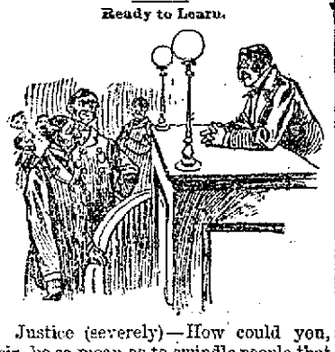
MRS. SARAH M. KYKER.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—My wife was afflicted with asthma for twenty years; as she grew older she grew worse. Her case was treated by three eminent doctors, but all failed; they told me there was no cure for it. Discouraged as I was, I resolved to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; she used five bottles and two vials of your "Pleasant Pellets," which has made a permanent cure. She has gained twenty pounds in weight since the cure was effected. D. R. KYKER.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

SUNBEAMS.

Ready to Learn.



Justice (severely)—How could you, sir, be so mean as to swindle people that put confidence in you?

Prisoner—Well, judge, I'll make it worth something to yer if you'll tell me how to work them as don't.—Life.

The Man With a Bad Neck Tried a Doubtful Experiment.

I was about ready for bed the other night when I heard a great yelling in the back yard and ran out to discover that a tramp looking man had nearly sawed his head off on a wire clothesline stretched from fence to fence.

"I'll make you pay me damages for this," he shouted at me as I lifted him up and kindly asked after his moral and physical welfare.

"My friend, you are way off on your points of law," I replied without anger. "While the law may not allow spring guns, it does permit and encourage family clotheslines. You entered my premises of your own free will and with an object to me unknown. Had you been moving at a dignified and proper gait there would have been no calamity. I do not wish to be too inquisitive, but would you kindly state the nature of your errand here?"

"I was goin to strike you fur a quarter, but when that dog next door began to bark, I—I"——

"You lost your nerve and made a rush. I follow you. My dear sir, you have met with a streak of good luck."

"I'll be hanged if I see it," he growled. "I've sawed my old head almost off on that wire."

"Let me elucidate. Firstly, had you knocked on my door and routed me out at this unseemly hour you would have got leather instead of cash and perhaps brought up in the police station. Secondly, previous to this windfall, wirefall or whatever you may term it you had no special reason for appealing to charity. Now you have. You can work your neck in this town for at least six weeks. Thirdly, instead of giving you the boot I hereby hand you a couple of dimes. You have every reason to congratulate yourself and not one single cause of complaint."

"Does my neck look purty bad?" he asked in gentler tones.

"Yes, pretty bad. The skin is cut from ear to ear."

"And would the sight of it appeal to your sympathies, for instance?"

"It would. Humanely speaking, it is my positive belief that the visible injury will soften the hearts of four men out of five, to say nothing of the sympathetic housewives."

He went away with a strange sort of gurgling in his throat, and I entered the house, congratulating myself that my philosophy was up to the average. I had just kicked off my shoes when the front doorbell rang, and I opened the door to find my back yard tramp standing before me.

"Boss," said he, "I've met with a bad accident, and being a poor man I am forced to appeal to charity. Look at my neck."

"Yes, it looks bad. Poor man, eh?"

"Yes, sir—poor, but honest. But for this accident I should not be forced to ask for assistance."

"The wound itself must be painful, and no doubt your throat is so sore that it is almost impossible to swallow?"

"That's it, sir. I haven't been able to swallow for three days and don't expect to fur a week to come."

"That's both good and bad—good because being a poor man you won't have to eat anything for a week or so, and can therefore get along without outside help, and bad because I was going to invite you into the house to have a whisky sling and a bite of cold turkey. Did you want anything of me that you came and rang my doorbell?"

"Did I? Did I? You bet I did! I want to say right here and now that you are the meanest old cuss I've run across since old Samson had his ha'r cut, and you can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

But as I don't smoke I lost the benefit of at least half his heartfelt observation. —Detroit Free Press.

Had It With Her.

"Politeness is a good thing, but sometimes it's wearin—rately," said Mr. Brown. "Seems so it almost borders on sarse to foller any one up so an pester 'em with kindness, as they do at these big hotels."

"What are you objecting about now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Well, I was only thinkin how them porters foller you up like a parcel of detectives. When I sot my foot in one of them hotels up to New York, a feller looked at me, jest as pryin, an says, 'Can't I carry up your baggage?' It seemed jest as though he knew all I had was my paper collar rolled up in the top of my hat. His manner was kind of twittin like, seems ef."

"Well, I said you oughter carried a change," began Mrs. Brown in her most corrective manner.

"Now, that ain't the point," said her husband. "I'm jest sayin I don't like to be spied on an follered up. I got the best of 'em once though.

"When I got on one of them ferryboats, a little chap in brass buttons come up an asked me if my baggage was aboard. I said very dignified that it was right in front of him.

"'Whereabouts?' he up an asks.

"Well, I'm standin right in the middle of it—namely, my clo's,' says I. And that settled him."—Youth's Companion.

Presence of Mind.

The Rev. Clericus has been waiting half an hour to speak to his wife, who is having a call from Mrs. Longwind. Hearing the front door close, he supposes the visitor is gone.

The Rev. Clericus (calling from his study)—Well, is that old bore gone at last?

Mrs. Clericus (from the drawing room, where Mrs. Longwind still sits)—Oh, yes, dear, she went an hour ago, but our dear Mrs. Longwind is here. I know you will want to come in and see her.—Life

TREATMENT FREE TO ALL PATIENTS

On Their First Visit—Come and Have a Talk With Us Concerning Your Health—It Is of Vital Importance to You and Will Cost You Nothing.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

DISEASES OF OUR SPECIALTY.

THE EYES: Are they weak or watery? Burn? Ache? See spots before them? Dull pain over eyes? Lids glued together in morning? Bright light causes pain?

THE EARS: Do they itch? Ache? Run matter? Ringing or buzzing noises? Partial loss of hearing?

THE NOSE: Is it dry? Stopped up? Crusts form? Watery discharge? Bad odor in it? Pain and tightness over bridge? Sense of smell impaired?

THE THROAT: Is it dry and parched? Tickling sensation? Get sore often? Matter gather in it? Hacking to clear it? Feels filled up? Matter drops from your head? Voice hoarse or husky?

THE LUNGS: Have you a cough? Is cough worse at night? Does it prevent sleeping? Pains in chest? Get short of breath? Losing flesh and strength? Wheezing in chest? Sharp pains in side?

THE STOMACH: Do you suffer with nausea? Have vomiting spells? Bloat after eating? Belch up gas? Pain after eating? Tongue coated? Sour stomach? Stomach feel full and heavy? Feel faint when stomach is empty? Full and oppressed after meals? Headache? Dizziness?

THE LIVER: Is your complexion sallow or yellow? Pains under right shoulder? Low spirited at times? Memory failing? Easily tired out? Hot and cold flashes? Pain in right side? Sick headache?

THE KIDNEYS: Hands and feet swell? Skin cold and clammy? Pain in small of back? Urine dark and cloudy? Deposit forms when left standing? Puffiness under eyes? Mouth and throat dry? Perspiration has a bad odor? Unpleasant dreams? Swelling around ankles? Palpitation of heart?

OTHER DISEASES: Joints swollen? Bones ache? Rheumatism? Neuralgia? Asthma? Nervous trouble? Blood diseases? Skin diseases? Diseases of rectum? Piles? Etc?

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

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OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11.30 a. m.

1894.

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It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

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A Porcelain Dinner Set

Of 112 pieces for $9.98. This set is in full gilt decoration, not cheap printed, but a set worth four times the price asked. Every piece of the set is A1. IT IS A BIG BARGAIN.

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NEVER was the charity of the country at large so severely taxed as at present, in relieving real distress. Those suffering from Lung troubles and sore throats are actual sufferers.

There are many who cannot afford to pay the high prices asked for ordinary cough remedies, but ELLINGWOOD'S is sold so low—25c. for a trial size bottle—that all can afford to buy it. Both sexes unite in praising its merits and curative properties.

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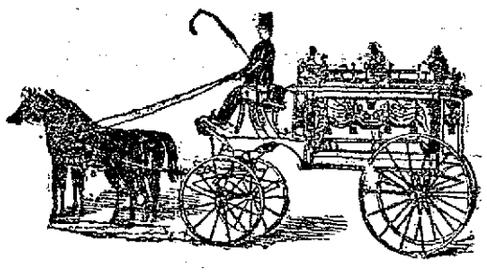
WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



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Window Shades.

Mounted on Good Fixtures,

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REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

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$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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Large Loaves to 8 Cents

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6 30	7 48	6 40	7 23	8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55	9 20	10 32	10 35	11 43
7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11	10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
7 18	8 02	8 30	9 17	12 15	1 30	2 15	3 27
7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 16	3 25	4 30	4 20	5 45
8 30	9 40	10 01	11 13	4 10	5 23	5 00	6 16
9 00	10 33	10 45	11 58	5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
9 30	10 40	11 30	12 00	6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
11 05	12 00	1 00	1 35	9 25	10 35		
11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04				
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3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48				
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IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

DR. EVERETT is not particularly anxious to please the press and the press is particularly anxious to displease the doctor.

IF THE secretary of the board of trade does not stop his "tilubating" around the legislature Lowell will lose everything she hopes forfrom that body.

THE CITIZEN with pretended earnestness congratulates Mr. Garvey on his acquittal. But with what sombre doggedness the Citizen hounded Mr. Garvey until the jury declared him not guilty.

THE FALL River papers are agitating against the closure of the mortgage which Satan according to Henry Faxon, holds upon that city. The Quincy reformer must have a very intimate knowledge of His Satanic Majesty's affairs since he is cognizant of a transaction of such a private nature as the drawing of a chattel mortgage.

THE REVISED tariff bill as reported by the senate committee is not as good for New England industries as the Wilson bill passed by the house. It is to be hoped that a conference between committees of both branches of congress will reject the substitute and adopt the house bill. It is best for the country, and it is an embodiment of the democratic platform.

"The people of Lynn will accept no charter that is railroaded through the city government and the legislature. Since they must accept it or reject it as a whole they will insist upon knowing what they are voting for. The present system may be bad, but the citizens will not give it up for a new one until they are certain that the new one is an improvement."—Lynn Press.

This is expressive of the sentiment of Lowell democrats also on the question of tariff revision. They do not want a charter that will be railroaded through the legislature by Mr. Smith.

The Woonsocket Call has gone into the coupon business, which is a disappointment, as we supposed it was able to live on its merits as a newspaper—Newport News.

Come to think of it, all the "prosperous" papers in Lowell are in the coupon business. One offers $100 worth of music for 25 cents. That is $99.75 the people get for carrying away each copy of the paper and a roll of music. As the circulation is still falling the premium must be increased to secure purchasers. The paper serves as a wrapper for the music.

The Fall River Herald and LOWELL SUN have locked horns over the question of the labor committee of the legislature and junkets. The Herald evidently does not understand the necessity for obtaining information direct from the operatives. THE SUN has the best of the fight up to date.—Haverhill Gazette.

The Gazette is evidently averse to swallowing everything said at the hearings in the state house. So is THE SUN. When a committee sets out to get both sides of the case from the party interested, they soon learn how much the leaders and the lobbyists color facts to suit their purposes.

"One of the new normal schools will go to Lawrence, if the committee on education has its way, and, Haverhill, as usual, is left out in the cold. The reason for this lies in the fact that Lawrence people are really and truly alive."—Haverhill Gazette.

And that the boards of trade and the legislators of Haverhill and Lowell will have to get up earlier mornings if they want to get ahead of Lawrence. Lawrence men are good lobbyists and if they have worked the other members of the legislature as they worked the committee on education, Lowell is entirely out of the normal school contest.

MR. HERSEY of Boston, at the Board of Trade banquet, spoke against the present immigration laws and urged a change that would prevent "Little Italies" or "Little Irelands" or "Little Canadas" from forming anywhere in the New England states. He complained also of the alleged vigor of labor organizations in regard to apprenticeships while he made the charge that the ranks of these organizations are kept full by the accession of immigrants. Judging from his remarks one would conclude that Mr. Hersey does not get along well with his help and that he is disposed to be too critical in such matters. He makes a mistake if he thinks he can set the board of trade at war with labor organizations or any particular class of immigrants.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The committee on education has reported in favor of locating a state normal school at Lawrence. Haverhill wanted the school, Lawrence wanted the school and so did Lowell.

The committee considered the matter and decided to report in favor of locating the institution in the middle city, Lawrence. With a normal school in Lawrence there will then be two of these institutions in Essex county and but a short distance apart, while Lowell and twenty-eight towns connected with it are left without any accommodation nearer than Lawrence. Lowell will soon have a population of 100,000, the towns and cities mentioned will also have a rapid increase in population and yet there can be no normal school located here if one be given to Lawrence. Can the state afford to locate normal schools in such close proximity as between Lawrence and Salem? If so, it will take a great many schools to go around.

It has been the policy of the state to locate these institutions at the great centres of population, but no two such schools should be located at the same centre or within the same circle of territory. This is just the point in which the committee on education errs. Lowell is a centre of population yet unprovided for by normal schools, but yet despite its claims the committee favors Lawrence, which is the territory of the Salem normal school and not far from the centre of that territory.

It seem that the Lowell legislators and lobbyists should yet make a vigorous stand for this school. They may be able to have the report of the committee amended so that Lowell will be favored instead of Lawrence.

THE CITIZEN has swallowed its head on the normal school question and now it is endeavoring to swallow itself bodily. If its gullet equals its capacity for equivocation we doubt not that it will succeed in the latter attempt.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Right Every Time.

Senator Hawley of Connecticut was met in the senate lobby by a newspaper man on the day the news came of Admiral Benham's firing on the Brazilian rebel ship. He hadn't heard the news. But when he was asked what he thought of the American naval officer's action he promptly replied, "He did just right."

"But," said the correspondent, "you don't know what he did, senator."

"I don't care a —— what he did," the senator replied. "He is an American in command of our squadron. And whatever he did was right."—Detroit Free Press.

Life and Cards.

Man's life is a game of cards. First it is "cribbage." Next he tries to "go it alone" in a sort of "cut, shuffle and deal" pace. Then he raises the "deuce" while his mother "takes a hand in," and contrary to Hoyle "bests the little joker with her five." Then with his "diamonds" he wins the "queen of hearts." Tired of playing "a lone hand," he expresses a desire to "assist" his fair "partner," "throws out his cards," and his clergyman takes a $10 bill out of him for a "pair." She "orders him up" to build the fire. Like a "knave" he joins the "clubs," where he often gets "high," which is "low" too. If he keeps "straight," he is sometimes "flush." He grows old and "bluff," sees a "deal" of trouble, when he at last "shuffles" off his mortal coil and "passes in his checks" and he is "raked in by a 'spade.'" Life's game is ended, and he waits the summons of Gabriel's "trump," which shall "order him up."—Clarion (Pa.) Democrat.

A Contingency.

Little Dudley, with his sister, who is very fond of reading, went to see a baby a few weeks old. When they returned, Dudley remarked, "They said they would give me the baby if I would give them sister." His aunt replied: "Why did you not exchange? You said you liked children better who did did not read so much." He waited a minute, then said, "I should have to go to school alone." "But the baby would soon grow big enough to go with you." Quickly came the answer, "Yes, but then he'd read."—New York Tribune.

A Sinecure.

Sir Boyle Roche was a fine, bluff, soldierlike old gentleman holding some post at the vicereal court, sitting for a government borough and always voting faithfully for the "castle." The debate one night was on sinecures, which Curran had indignantly denounced, and twitted by one of the opposite side on some personal inconsistency in the matter he replied hotly, "Sir, I am the guardian of my own honor." To which Sir Boyle neatly rejoined, "Then the gentleman himself has got a very pretty sinecure."—Argonaut.

Defined.

"Johnny, what is a kiss?" asked the teacher.

"It's a thing which yer can't describe with your tongue, but yer can express it with yer lips," said Johnny.—Harper's Bazar.

Sad Case.

Aunt—Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?

Bobby (remembering private seances in the wood shed)—An orphan.—Texas Siftings.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

In all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery brings relief and a permanent cure. The way is open to the germs of Consumption if you suffer from Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh. Begin early with "Discovery" and a cure is *certain*. English, Cache Co., Tenn.

MRS. SARAH M. KYKER.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—My wife was afflicted with asthma for twenty years; as she grew older she grew worse. Her case was treated by three eminent doctors, but all failed; they told me there was no cure for it.

Discouraged as I was, I resolved to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; she took five bottles and two vials of your "Pleasant Pellets," which has made a permanent cure. She has gained twenty pounds in weight since the cure was effected. D. H. KYKER.

BOOTS' CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

SUNBEAMS.

Ready to Learn.

Justice (severely)—How could you, sir, be so mean as to swindle people that put confidence in you?

Prisoner—Well, judge, I'll make it worth something to yer if you'll tell me how to work them as don't.—Life.

The Man With a Bad Neck Tried a Doubtful Experiment.

I was about ready for bed the other night when I heard a great yelling in the back yard and ran out to discover that a tramp-ish looking man had nearly sawed his head off on a wire clothesline stretched from fence to fence.

"I'll make you pay me damages for this," he shouted at me as I lifted him up and kindly asked after his moral and physical welfare.

"My friend, you are way off on your points of law," I replied without anger. "While the law may not allow spring guns, it does permit and encourage family clothoslines. You entered my premises of your own free will and with an object to me unknown. Had you been moving at a dignified and proper gait there would have been no calamity. I do not wish to be too inquisitive, but would you kindly state the nature of your errand here?"

"I was goin to strike you fur a quarter, but when that dog next door began to bark, I—I'——

"You lost your nerve and made a rush. I follow you. My dear sir, you have met with a streak of good luck."

"I'll be hanged if I see it," he growled. "I've sawed my old head almost off on that wire."

"Let me elucidate. Firstly, had you knocked on my door and routed me out at this unseemly hour you would have got leather instead of cash and perhaps brought up in the police station. Secondly, previous to this windfall, wirefall or whatever you may term it you had no special reason for appealing to charity. Now you have. You can work your neck in this town for at least six weeks. Thirdly, instead of giving you the boot I hereby hand you a couple of dimes. You have every reason to congratulate yourself and not one single cause of complaint."

"Does my neck look purty bad?" he asked in gentler tones.

"Yes, pretty bad. The skin is cut from ear to ear."

"And would the sight of it appeal to your sympathies, for instance?"

"It would. Humanely speaking, it is my positive belief that the visible injury will soften the hearts of four men out of five, to say nothing of the sympathetic housewives."

He went away with a strange sort of gurgling in his throat, and I entered the house, congratulating myself that my philosophy was up to the average. I had just kicked off my shoes when the front doorbell rang, and I opened the door to find my back yard tramp standing before me.

"Boss," said he, "I've met with a bad accident, and being a poor man I am forced to appeal to charity. Look at my neck."

"Yes, it looks bad. Poor man, eh?"

"Yes, sir—poor, but honest. But for this accident I should not be forced to ask for assistance."

"The wound itself must be painful, and no doubt your throat is so sore that it is almost impossible to swallow?"

"That's it, sir. I haven't been able to swallow for three days and don't expect to for a week to come."

"That's both good and bad—good because being a poor man you won't have to eat anything for a week or so, and can therefore get along without outside help, and bad because I was going to invite you into the house to have a whisky sling and a bite of cold turkey. Did you want anything of me that you came and rang my doorbell?"

"Did I? Did I? You bet I did! I want to say right here and now that you are the meanest old cuss I've run across since old Samson had his ha'r cut, and you can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

But as I don't smoke I lost the benefit of at least half his heartfelt observation. —Detroit Free Press.

Had It With Her.

"Politeness is a good thing, but sometimes it's wearin—rakely," said Mr. Brown. "Seems so it almost borders on sarso to foller any one up so an pester 'em with kindness, as they do at these big hotels."

"What are you objecting about now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Well, I was only thinkin how them porters foller you up like a parcel of detectives. When I set my foot in one of them hotels up to New York, a feller looked at me, jest as pryin, an says, 'Can't I carry up your baggage?' It seemed jest as though he know all I had was my paper collar rolled up in the top of my hat. His manner was kind of twittin like, seems of."

"Well, I said you oughter carried a change," began Mrs. Brown in her most corrective manner.

"Now, that ain't the point," said her husband. "I'm jest sayin I don't like to be spied on an followed up. I got the best of 'em once though.

"When I got on one of them ferryboats, a little chap in brass buttons come up an asked me if my baggage was aboard. I said very dignified that it was right in front of him.

"'Whereabouts?' he up an asks.

"Well, I'm standin right in the middle of it—namely, my clo's,' says I. And that settled him."—Youth's Companion.

Presence of Mind.

The Rev. Clericus has been waiting half an hour to speak to his wife, who is having a call from Mrs. Longwind. Hearing the front door close, he supposes the visitor is gone.

The Rev. Clericus (calling from his study)—Well, is that old bore gone at last?

Mrs. Clericus (from the drawing room, where Mrs. Longwind still sits) Oh, yes, dear, she went an hour ago, but our dear Mrs. Longwind is here. I know you will want to come in and see her.—Life.

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On Their First Visit—Come and Have a Talk With Us Concerning Your Health—It Is of Vital Importance to You and Will Cost You Nothing.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

DISEASES OF OUR SPECIALTY.

THE EYES: Are they weak or watery? Burn? Ache? See spots before them? Dull pain over eyes? Lids glued together in morning? Bright light causes pain?

THE EARS: Do they itch? Ache? Run matter? Ringing or buzzing noises? Partial loss of hearing?

THE NOSE: Is it dry? Stopped up? Crusts form? Watery discharge? Bad odor in it? Pain and tightness over bridge? Sense of smell impaired?

THE THROAT: Is it dry and parched? Tickling sensation? Get sore often? Matter gather in it? Hawking to clear it? Feels filled up? Matter drops from your head? Voice hoarse or husky?

THE LUNGS: Have you a cough? is cough worse at night? Does it prevent sleeping? Pains in chest? Get short of breath? Losing flesh and strength? Wheezing in chest? Sharp pains in side?

THE STOMACH: Do you suffer with nausea? Have vomiting spells? Bloat after eating? Belch up gas? Pain after eating? Tongue coated? Sour stomach? Stomach feel full and heavy? Feel faint when stomach is empty? Full and oppressed after meals? Headache? Dizziness?

THE LIVER: Is your complexion sallow or yellow? Pains under right shoulder? Low spirited at times? Memory failing? Easily tired out? Hot and cold flashes? Pain in right side? Sick headache?

THE KIDNEYS: Hands and feet swell? Skin cold and clammy? Pain in small of back? Urine dark and cloudy? Deposit forms when left standing? Puffiness under eyes? Mouth and throat dry? Perspiration has a bad odor? Unpleasant dreams? Swelling around ankles? Palpitation of heart?

OTHER DISEASES: Joints swollen? Bones ache? Rheumatism? Neuralgia? Asthma? Nervous trouble? Blood diseases? Skin diseases? Diseases of rectum? Piles? Etc?

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

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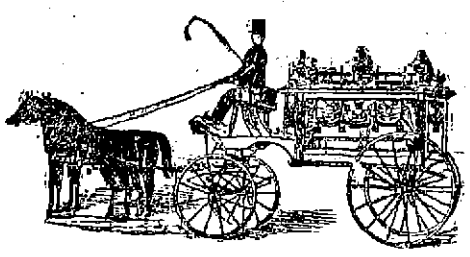

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WIFE WAS AT FAULT.

Touching Tale Of How a Woman's Fear Cost Another's Life.

Could Not Spare Her Husband to Attend the Dying Wants of a Diphtheria Patient, Yet to Atone She Offered Herself As An Angel of Mercy to Attend the Victim's Last Moments.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Early one dull October day a girl came quickly along the lanes toward Marldon. There had been much rain and little frost that autumn, so that the country had not quite lost its summer tinge of green, but winds had blown incessantly and given the foliage a tattered, disconnected look. Something of the same look, scared and uneasy, was repeated in the girl's face. Every now and then she glanced behind her, with a swift, involuntary turn of the head, as if she expected to hear footsteps or a call. Nothing came. The population in this country district was scanty, and she only passed a cart, driven by a man, and two or three children, truants from school, who were climbing the hedges in search of the few remaining blackberries. As she saw them in the distance the uneasy look in her eyes became more marked, and she scurried by them on the opposite side of the narrow, muddy lane without a question, although she was sure they could have told her what she wanted to know.

Presently she came upon an outlying whitewashed cottage, with a garden still full of chrysanthemums and geraniums and smoke flying lightly out of a chimney. She paused, then closed her rather tremulous mouth determinedly. "No," she said, "I won't. I'll find the house somehow."

At last, seeing a man working in a field, she called to him over the gate:

"You needn't come no nearer, but I wish you'd tell me where the minister lives."

"I ain't coming no nearer," said the man, surprised. "See that little white house by the big ellum? Anybody'll show you."

She went away in the direction he pointed out. As she came near she heard the cry of a child on the other side of the wall and slackened her pace. "He's children, too," she said to herself. "Well, it's his place, he's got to come, and I was told to fetch him." She rang the bell and asked for the minister.

"I don't know as you can see Mr. Wood," said the girl who appeared in answer, "but if you like to step in you can leave a message with the missis."

She hesitated. "I'll stop here," she said.

In a minute or two she heard a light footfall, and Mrs. Wood came into the passage.

"You asked for my husband?" she said kindly. "I don't know your face. I think you must be a stranger?"

"We haven't been here long. We'm over to Allington."

"And do you wish to speak to him?"

"He's wanted to our house," the girl answered in a dull tone, as if she were repeating a lesson. "Johnny and Tom's both dead, and mother's dying. Father's down, too," she added.

The curate's wife turned white and stepped back.

"What is it?" she said faintly.

"Diptheery. Everybody's that scared of us they won't come nigh the house. The baker puts the bread inside the garden gate." She spoke stolidly, as if already the cutting off from human fellowship had become a matter of course, and she did not look at the shrinking figure of the wife and mother, who stood staring, but as no answer came she added, "The minister's wanted."

"Why did you come here? Allington is not in this parish."

"There's no use going to Mr. James."

"You must try. Go back and say my husband can't come."

The girl glanced at her with dreary acceptance before she made a final attempt.

"Mother's awful bad. The doctor says her can't last the night."

The other stood stiffly, bracing herself to her words.

"It's terrible. Mr. Wood would be very sorry if he knew, but he can't come. He's away," she added. And taking out a purse as meager looking as herself she dropped a few shillings into the girl's hand. "There, go," she said hurriedly, "and mind you don't speak to any one in the village."

"I ain't going to speak to no one," returned the girl, with a touch of indignation in her voice. She held the money in her limp hand without looking at it or thanking the giver, her eyes meditatively fixed upon the door, the handle of which the minister's wife was grasping as though fearful that she might force an entrance. Once more she vaguely repeated, "Her won't last the night."

"You'd better go back at once."

They heard a child at that moment call "Mother, mother!" The girl lifted her heavy eyes and looked full in the wife's face.

"Yes, I'll go," she said briefly. Turning away, she went along the road by which she had come, and Mrs. Wood stood rigidly watching her, still holding the handle of the door. As the last flutter of the faded lilac print was lost round a corner the tension failed, and she leaned against the door with all her limbs trembling.

"What have I done? What have I done?" she murmured. "If John knew, he'd never forgive me. What business had they to send for John when they're none of his?"

She paused, her sense of justice refusing to take shelter behind this thought. Allington was a tiny hamlet, lying strictly within the borders of another parish, where the vicar was very old and infirm, but the curate of Marldon had never shrunk from responding to any call which came from the two or three families inhabiting the poor, low lying, damp, out of the way cottages. Least of all would he have refused now. And as she felt in her own conscience what his conscience would suffer for the act she started upright and turned to run and tell him. But she had one of those strong wills which, from their very power over their possessors, are often unsuspected, and it rose up now like iron. "No," she said, "he shall not go. His throat is weak, and he is so careless of infection that he would let the children play about him, as they always do. If he had known that he was wanted, I would not have tried to stop him. I wouldn't lay the sin of refusal upon his shoulders, but if I take it myself God can not be angry with him. I will take it—I do take it." She lifted her gray face to the gray skies. "Good Lord," she said solemnly, "remember, the sin is mine."

Then she opened the door and walked determinedly into the little room where her husband was writing.

"Who was that?" he asked.

"Only a girl," she replied, her heart beating.

"No one wanting me? Well, that's a mercy, for I've stuck at this sermon long enough."

She had gone behind him and now stood looking over his shoulder.

"How you slave day after day!" she exclaimed at last, with an impatience which surprised him. "If there's nothing else, there's always a sermon to be written, and they take so long! Other men don't spend so much time over theirs."

"I never was quick at this sort of thing," he admitted readily, "and I'm not sure I do much good by it. However, it has to be done."

"I wish you'd go away and take a holiday!" she exclaimed abruptly.

"Take a holiday!" he repeated in amazement. "My dear, are you mad? Pray, what would the vicar say, and who would do the duty?"

"Oh, I'd find some one, I'm quite certain I could find some one, and you are looking so tired that you are very likely to break down unless you get change. If it were only to Donnington, John," she hurried on, putting up her hand to check his interruption, "it would be better than nothing, and you know that Mary has been worse, and it would be the greatest comfort to them!"

"My dear Louisa"— She pushed his hand aside breathlessly.

"Come, say yes, say yes, just to please me! Let me go and pack your bag, and then you can start by the 3 train."

He began to laugh.

"What are you talking about? This is October, and we will discuss a holiday when August comes round and the vicar has had his. I can't imagine how such an unreasonable idea got into your head! Pray, take it away with you and leave me to my sermon." As she did not reply, he looked round and saw tears in her eyes. "My dear love," he said in a changed voice, "I shall begin to think it is you who are overdone and want the holiday. If you are really speaking seriously, recollect how much illness there is about—you know I should not like to be absent even for one night when it might be a sick soul was in sore need of help."

"Everything falls on you!" Her tone was sharp and resentful, for already she was fighting with remorse and a great fear.

"Well, well," he said, smiling, "we needn't grumble. Hard work agrees with me, and, God knows, I've more blessings than most men. Hadn't you better see what those children are after?"

Dinner time came, and she helped the children methodically, although she was more silent than usual, and if her husband had been an observant man he must have noticed it. His own thoughts, however, were busy with the possibilities of a village reading room he was starting and with setting a Latin exercise for his boy. He had no conception of the remorse with which his wife—brought up to feel duty the highest obligation of life—was battling. It struck him at last, however, that she looked even paler than usual, and, remembering with some uneasiness the little scene in his study, he said kindly, "I am afraid, my dear, that the children have tired you."

"No," she said. "No." Then quite suddenly—suddenly even to herself—for it did not seem to her that the thought had flashed into her mind until that moment, she added, "But if you won't go to Donnington I believe I shall."

"You!" he exclaimed in utter bewilderment, for his wife's reluctance to leave home had passed into a proverb in her family.

"Yes. Why not? Annie can manage for you and the children for a few days, or perhaps your sister would come."

"Mary is not really worse, is she?"

"No. But she feels seeing so little of us. If you don't mind, I think I will go—this afternoon."

As she said these words she flung him a frightened look, but the amazement of her first announcement had swallowed up that of the second.

"Of course I don't mind," he said slowly. "I dare say you're right. I'm afraid I've been selfish in keeping you away from poor Mary. Won't you take one of the children?"

"Oh, no, no, no!" she cried, with a quick shudder.

John Wood was a man of easy adaptations, and by the end of dinner the first strangeness of her proposal had worn away. She was relieved from any fear of his wishing to see her off by his telling her that he was obliged to go immediately to a distant part of the parish and would take the elder children part of the way with him. And when he offered to leave her bag at the station she said she would prefer to carry it herself.

"How long shall you stay?"

"Oh, perhaps a few days. It will depend upon what I find when I get there. You won't expect letters, will you, John? I'm going to have a real holiday."

"So it seems," he said, smiling. "But do just what you like, and by all means enjoy your holiday. I must be off. Good-by." And he kissed her.

She would have liked to have warned him against taking the children into any house where infection might lurk, but dared not. She felt as if the very word would betray her. Scarcely knowing what she was doing, she moved like a person in a dream, packed her clothes, took the pudding in a basket, saying she wanted it for a sick woman, kissed the younger children and went out of the house. As she passed the turning where the road branched to the station her thoughts began again to follow, step by step, the girl who had walked along the green lanes that morning, unsatisfied. She had a quick imagination, and she pictured her dragging drearily back to the death haunted house with no better message of comfort than that the minister was absent. Suppose she spoke to any one on her way home—it was only natural for a girl to talk—and learned the truth? Suppose—as she half fancied—the girl herself suspected the falsehood? The neighbors would rise and cry shame upon her husband—her husband, who would readily have laid down his life for his God and his people, and she would have brought it on him. It was this conviction which now carried her on her way. She could not have put her intention into words, but really she grasped at the idea of atonement which presented itself, fancying that if she went to tend the sick woman no one could complain, and that her nursing might save the flickering life. Then in a day or two she would really go on to her sister's.

At the door of the first cottage she reached stood the girl who had come to her that morning, staring down the road. She might have been expecting the doctor or watching him depart. Although the cottage was close to the road, already it seemed to have put on an aspect of tragic forlornness.

When Mrs. Wood spoke, the girl turned her face without showing any surprise. It was the older woman who trembled.

"How is she?"

"Weaker," said the girl laconically. The other turned pale.

"Has the doctor been here?"

"Yes."

"I'm come to nurse her. I hope you won't mind, because I know a good deal about sickness, and you must have too much on your hands. Perhaps I can do her some good. At any rate, I'll try," she added humbly. "You know who I am."

"Yes," said the girl, half closing her eyes, and glancing at her visitor with what might have been indifference or contempt. "You can come up if you'm minded to."

She led the way, climbing a rickety staircase which led directly into a low room with one small window set deeply under overhanging ragged thatch. The room felt dreadfully stuffy. On a truckle bed beneath a gray counterpane lay the sick woman—by her side, gaunt and livid, the husband sat leaning forward, his arms resting on his knees. As the curate's wife came nervously in he merely glanced at her without speaking. The tragedy of his loss or his own illness absorbed his faculties. She looked round upon the untidy, repulsive details, and the disgust they caused sickened her so that she caught at a chair, as if the hold upon it would prevent her from running away. Then the stronger impulse swayed her again and carried her to the woman's side, although she saw that it was useless to speak to her.

"Is there anything we should give her?" she asked the husband. He pointed to a bottle.

"There's some stuff the doctor left, but her can't swallow." His own voice was hoarse and raucous. To her it sounded like the voice of despair. Her heart sank lower as she began to realize her helplessness.

All through the time that followed she fancied the dying woman's eyes, with an awful look in them, were fixed on her despairingly. Go where she would in the room, they overtook her and asked why she had dishonored her God and her husband. For a time she fought them with the iron strength of her will, but they were stronger. One by one they broke down her defenses and left her shuddering. Yet it was night before she gave way altogether. The girl had gone down stairs, the man was sleeping, when she fell upon her knees by the bedside and cried out piteously: "Oh, don't, don't curse me any more! He shall come tomorrow!"

Was it fancy that the eyes which held hers brightened? For a moment she thought so, and yet to her own ears tomorrow sounded like a mockery. Wild dreams of flying to fetch him were in her brain when a voice speaking to the girl below, a step on the creaking stair, made her heart stand still, for step and voice were her husband's. She sprang to her feet and shrank back, her thin hands nervously grasping each other, and as she was in the shadow he did not at first distinguish her. But as his eyes realized who it was he stopped in sheer amazement.

"Louisa!"

She came out trembling and grasped his arm. "Oh, John!" she sobbed.

"What brought you? I though you were at Donnington."

"You'll never forgive me," she said, disregarding. "They sent for you to come here this morning, and I was afraid to tell you."

"Afraid?"

"Because of the infection and the children. I said you were away, and then—then I grew so miserable, thinking what they might say of you if they found out that it was a lie, that I couldn't rest. I fancied I might come and do something to make up by nursing her, but I haven't, John, don't be too angry! I'll never be so distrustful again."

He made no answer to her appeal, but put her gently on one side and stepped forward to the sick woman, who lay more quiet. When he knelt and prayed, there was a new fervor, a new tenderness in his dry voice. The girl had come up, the man rolled off the bed and stood with his eyes fixed on his wife's ashen face. The other wife had her face buried in her hands. Presently her husband touched her on the shoulder.

"Go down," he said. "I will come presently."

Never before had she been afraid of him, but his voice sounded like the voice of a judge, and she said to herself that he could not forgive her for having kept him away until it was too late, and she did not dare disobey. She stood miserably at the open door, looking out into the lane and at the light swaying of the trees against a wind swept sky, and it seemed hours before he joined her there.

"She is gone," he said quietly.

"God forgive me!" she returned, with a shudder.

"Don't you think you had better go and see if there is anything you can do for them?"

"Oh, I can't!" she cried involuntarily, but the next moment she had left his side and was climbing the stairs. When she came down again, the two went silently out into the lane. It was she who spoke first. "You need not be afraid," she said. "I shall never forgive myself." Then, as he did not answer, she put a question, "John, how did you hear?"

"They told me in the village this morning that there was serious illness at Allington."

"Yes; but, of course, if I had let you know that a messenger had come to fetch you, you would not have waited."

"I came pretty soon."

"This evening I know, but too late for that poor soul to say what was wanted. Oh, it was dreadful of me! Nothing that you can say is too bad."

"It was not like you, but, happily, it did not matter to her, for I walked here directly after dinner. I did not tell you where I was going, because you are so easily frightened about infection."

She stopped and held him from her with both hands. "You have been here before today?"

"Why, did you not know? Did they not tell you?" he asked in surprise.

"Not a word! But, John, I thought it was you—I don't understand—there was some one she was hungering to see?"

"Ah, yes, poor woman! They had but one other lad, and he has gone to sea. I suppose she knew more about the death of the two younger boys than they fancied, for she has been calling out for him all day. But there was no possibility of getting at him."

She drew a long breath of relief.

"And this was what you meant when you said you had some distance to walk?"

"And what you meant when you started for Donnington?"

"Yes—don't talk of it. I am so ashamed."

She was silent, then cried out suddenly, "The children! I am sure you did not even change your clothes when you got home. Oh, John, how could you, how could you? And I not there to see after them!"—Frances Mary Peard in Queen.

An Excellent Way.

Jones—Good morning, Benson. How do you find business?

Benson—By judicious advertising, of course.

A CHINESE PATIENT.

EXPERIENCE OF A YOUNG WOMAN DOCTOR FROM AMERICA.

Her First Professional Visit to a Mongolian Dignitary—Borne to and From the Palace In State—Eating Before Diagnosing—Passed the Garlic.

The appended letter, says the Kansas City Times, was written to a relative in Kansas City by a young lady, an M. D., who was sent by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions of New York to take charge of a hospital at Chin Nan Foo, China. She writes of her reception by one of the dignitaries there:

CHIN NAN FOO, Oct. 20.

DEAR DONAS—I have something very interesting to tell you this time. The great high official of the province sent a message with a present for the foreign doctor and a request, or rather an invitation, to come and see his taitai—that is, his wife—who was sick with a skin disease.

As I could not talk Chinese yet, Mrs. Neal had to go with me, and so she dressed herself up in perfect Chinese style from head to foot, wearing the most beautiful silk garments and a gorgeous pair of shoes made for unbound Chinese feet. I borrowed some elegant clothes of one of the missionaries, and we two made up Chinese women, escorted by our female servant, who likewise was finely dressed, got into the sedan chairs the official had sent. And this is the way the procession went: Ahead walked two official runners, then Mrs. Neal's chair, carried by two men—on their shoulders—on one side of her chair marched a manservant. Then came my chair, carried by two men, and at my side a manservant, then behind me our woman servant on a wheelbarrow.

We went through street after street until we came to an immense open courtyard. Entering this we passed through a high gate, which was swung open by the gatekeepers at our approach. Then we were in another court, which was lined on either side by houses in which the official servants lived. Passing on, we entered the second gate, which took us into the second court, and so on until we had passed through eight gates and courts. Each gate swung open in this ceremonious style, and each court contained a number of servants' houses, opening into it.

When we finally reached the fourth court, there appeared several servants to assist us out of the chairs and up the stairs. Then, passing over the threshold—which is a foot high and the most awkward thing to get over you ever saw—we found ourselves face to face with the taitai in a large hall. At the taitai's side stood a young woman, daughter of one of the official's wives. Behind them stood a train of about 12 servant women. The taitai folded her hands and bowed, and Mrs. Neal did the same, shaking her folded hands the same number of times the taitai did, and bowing just as low. Then I did the same.

Then the young woman went through the same performance, and I was introduced as U. Difer, and the bowing was repeated. Then we followed the two ladies into the adjoining room, and the taitai said she did not know whether to give the high seat of honor on her left to me or Mrs. Neal, but Mrs. Neal insisted that I should have it, so I sat down on the left hand side of the table, and across the room was a similar table, on either side of which sat the next two women in rank. Mrs. Neal sat to my left, and the servants stood around, filling the room. Tea was served immediately. Then all kinds of fruits, peaches, pears, etc., and, by the way, these were cut crosswise, the fruit in very thin slices, and dealt out by chopsticks of ivory. The young lady served the food. Everything is prepared ready to eat on a Chinese table. They think our way of pulling at food with knives and forks is very funny. The last course was dumplings stuffed with garlic. This we refused politely.

The Chinese always begin at the wrong end of the menu, according to our thinking—and certainly their poor digestion shows the indiscretion of calling on the stomach to digest sweetmeats and nuts first and soup last. Mrs. Neal and the taitai carried on a lively conversation, which consisted largely of personal remarks and one insisting on the other to eat. It is impolite to touch anything until a lot of red tape has been gone through four times.

Mrs. Neal said I would examine her skin if it was convenient, but every time the taitai would say: "Oh, no, no hurry. Rest and eat longer." She could not get over the fact that I couldn't talk Chinese. It seemed beyond her comprehension that I could not say what she could say. I used a few phrases I had picked up to the best of my advantage, but the rest of the time I felt very awkward. There is nothing can equal the awkwardness one feels in being among people whose language you do not understand. It is just distracting; your mouth fills with words, but your tongue is paralyzed.

Well, finally we got to the professional part of my call, and the taitai—that is pronounced like titi, with a long sound of i—took a seat near the window, and I examined her face. Then she threw up her sleeve and bared her arm, and I took a Chinese arm in my hand for the first time. As I did this she remarked that our skin was so much finer and whiter than hers. As I wished to see her chest she escorted us into an adjoining room and undid her garments. After asking several questions I said I would send some medicine, for I was satisfied with my diagnosis. After resting a little longer the chair bearers were called and the servants assembled. Then came the bows and shaking of hands. They fold their hands and move them together up and down several times, according to the honor they wish to bestow, then bow lowly—men touch the ground to show much honor. I have had many of them give one sweep of the body and touch the ground before me. It is very strange to one at first.

Well, we bowed ourselves out, and a woman servant escorted us by the hand to our closed sedan chairs—lined with silk curtains—then the menservants stepped up and closed down the front curtains at the entrance to the chairs. Then the chairs were raised by the long poles and put on the men's shoulders, and we went back in all the glory in which we came.

Reply Deferred.

Lili was asked the following question: "Which do you love best, your father or your mother?"

After thinking it over, the little girl replied, "I can tell you better after New Year's day."—Tablettes des Deux Charentes.

An Absorbing Tale.

Office Boy to Butcher—Mr. Serial wants 10 cents' worth of sliced ham wrapped up in the continuation of the story you sent him yesterday with the sausages.—Exchange.

Miss Fortescue's Eyes.

A funny story is told of Miss Fortescue in regard to the first time she played Juliet in London. The fair actress possesses beautiful eyes, but they are shortsighted ones, and she cannot see beyond the second row of the stalls. On this particular night she got so excited in the poison scene that she actually threw the vial at the head of a well known critic seated in the stalls.—Paris Herald.

Rondel.

When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young,
Day's heaven was all an airy flame;
To skies of night a sunshine clung;
O'er wild and waste a charm was flung.
Earth was not earth, or sea the same
When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young.

And now, though fires of love be tame
And songs of love no more be sung,
Be patient, heart, nor idly blame
The lip unkissed, the lyre unstrung;
Lingering he went who lingering came
And left the soul forever young.

—Richard Garnett.

One Way of Giving Messages.

A lawyer and his wife who live in this city decided to spend an evening with their sister in Westchester county. They had promised to go out on a certain train, when the sleigh was to be waiting for them at the station. On the day when they were to start the New Yorkers, seeing that they could not go by that train, tried to telephone to the Westchester county house. Something was wrong, however, with the Westchester telephone, and so the lawyer called up the station agent, who keeps a stable, is postmaster, road commissioner and everything else.

"Will you send word to Mr. S——," he asked, "not to send to the 2:40 train, but to have the sleigh at the station for the 4 o'clock train?"

The stable keeper, etc., promised that he would, and that ended the conversation.

When the lawyer and his wife stepped off the train, they found a brother-in-law waiting for them, who looked as if he had a grievance.

"Why in the world didn't you send me word that you were going to wait over a train?" he asked. "I have been freezing around here for an hour and a half."

"Why, didn't J——, the agent, tell you?"

"Not a word from J——."

So they took the complacent agent, etc., to task, and this is the way he explained it:

"You see, at first I was going to send over, and then I thought to myself your coachman would come over for the 2:40 train, and I could tell him. Then he could go back and tell you."

"Well, but you did not say a word to me when you saw that I, and not the coachman, had come."

"Well, what was the use? As long as you were here there was no use sending you back to your house to tell your own self something, was there? So I didn't bother you."—New York Tribune.

Not Much Alike.

Colonel T. A. Dodge says that Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to what was intended to be a particularly hard question on the part of a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The truck car will run on a shorter curve and on a rougher roadbed, and Mr. Winans believed his invention very important and valuable.

The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winans' interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise as well as tree trunks and lumber on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said:

"Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then, running his fingers through his snow white hair, he answered:

"Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Youth's Companion.

Electric Girls and Wild Men.

"Fake" freaks often draw better than genuine ones, but they do not last so long. An instance of this kind was an "electric girl." It was asserted that she was so charged with electricity that one received a shock upon shaking hands with her. This delusion was really produced by the girl standing on a wet mat charged with electricity from a hidden battery and large enough for the visitor to stand on also.

Another fake of the same class, which I came across not long ago, was a "wild man of the woods" who was crouching in a dark corner of what appeared to be a heavily barred cage, clanking the heavy chains that were attached to his limbs. A strong railing was placed in front, so as not to allow visitors to approach too close to the man. The lecturer told the audience how this remarkable creature had been found running wild by a party of hunters on the west coast of Africa, and that he had been in captivity only a few months and was very dangerous, so much so that his meat, which he would eat only in a raw state, had to be placed in the cage with a long iron fork. After the museum closed every night this wild man doffed his chains and suit of hair and took the car to his home, where he was accounted one of the mildest and most henpecked of men.—Lippincott's.

Costly Cigarettes.

Since I was rash enough to mention that one could get a very fair cigarette at 2s. 6d. the hundred people have been worrying the life out of me for the address of the maker. Here is another side to the cigarette question. I was told by a maker of fashionable brands that many of his customers would not hesitate to give half a crown for a single cigarette, and those at a shilling apiece are by no means uncommon. The present fad is for tips of a costly and eccentric character. A New Bond street maker buys Marechal Niel roses at 2 shillings apiece, and plucks from each about a dozen petals available for rolling round the tips of Turkish cigarettes. These petals are treated so as to keep their bright color for a long period. Fresh Neapolitan violets are also imported from the Riviera for the same purpose, and pure gold leaf is used as well. The gold leaf business is getting, I see, to be much imitated by third rate manufacturers with some bronze powder, which is not a desirable substitute.—Today.

The Worst Kind of Slavery.

An advertisement in any leading paper for 1,000 ablebodied slaves to work without compensation except board and clothes, the period of slavery to last one year, with privileges of renewal, would receive more than 10,000 applicants for the positions—white persons at that. To such a state has our boasted freedom brought us that slavery would be a welcome escape for a million or more of our citizens. In fact, we have all the horrors of slavery, with none of its compensating features of security in food and shelter.—Twentieth Century.

W[illegible]ED A [illegible] STILL.

A Reminder That Caused a Senator's Dignity to Abruptly Collapse.

At the close of the late war General Joe Shelby led a column of 1,500 men into Mexico and remained there nearly two years. Among his comrades were General Sterling Price of Missouri and Senator Isham Harris of Tennessee. In the fall of 1865 these gentlemen engaged quarters in Cordova, a small town in the state of Vera Cruz, Mexico, on account of the salubrity of the climate and the cheapness of everything necessary to hold soul and body together. There was one thing lacking. Spirits were hard to obtain at any price.

One evening General Price incidentally mentioned that, like all true Virginians, he had some knowledge of managing a "still" and suggested that in view of the profusion of pineapples, if a still could be procured, it would be comparatively easy to produce an excellent grade of pineapple brandy.

The idea struck General Shelby with such force that he agreed to make a requisition for the desired still if there was such a thing as a still in the town. Accompanied by his colored boy, General Shelby made a search all over Cordova and finally succeeded in discovering a small still of 10 gallons' capacity, with which they returned triumphantly to the house. They found General Price and Senator Harris looking out of the window with considerable anxiety, but when they saw how handsomely Shelby's requisition had been rewarded their faces brightened, and both the general and his still came in for a hearty welcome.

The still was soon set up. Chopping up the pineapples with bran and other ingredients for fermentation, only a short time passed until they had produced a superior quality of very palatable pineapple brandy, and from that time until the party left Cordova, over seven months, that still was never allowed to get cold. Their quarters became the recognized seat of hospitality for every Confederate and Union soldier, and indeed for every American in that whole region.

When General Shelby came to Washington in 1893 in quest of the marshalship for the western district of Missouri, it occurred to him to renew his acquaintance with Senator Harris after 20 years of separation. He asked one of the doorkeepers to tell the senator that an old Tennessee acquaintance was waiting to see him in the corridor. The senator was not long in coming out to see his Tennessee friend, but evidently did not recognize him.

"How are you, governor?" said Shelby.

"I don't believe I know you, sir," replied the senator gravely.

"You don't remember your old partner?"

"Why, sir," said the senator rather brusquely, "you and I never were in business together. What business, sir?"

"In the distilling business," said Shelby, with considerable emphasis.

Straightening himself back, and with great dignity, the senator replied:

"You are mistaken, sir. I never was in such business in all my life, sir," emphasizing the denial in a manner not necessary to repeat.

Shelby's sobriety of expression began to relax. "Why, don't you remember, governor," he said, "the firm of Price, Harris & Co., manufacturers of pineapple brandy in Cordova, Mexico?"

Then the dignity of Senator Harris abruptly collapsed.

"Why, Shelby, is this you? I had forgotten the brandy business in which we were partners."

He grasped the general's hand in the most cordial manner and almost rushed him into the marble room, where they spent an hour in reviving recollections of their trip in Mexico.—Washington Post.

One of England's Superstitions.

Among the many quaint superstitions which have survived in rural England are some interesting traditions about the building of the oldest churches. The story goes that they were originally intended by the mediæval builders to be erected on other sites, but the stones being persistently removed during the nighttime by demons to the situations they at present occupy the builders proceeded with their erections on the sites thus supernaturally selected and were not further interfered with. Though many old relics, such as stone coffins and Roman altars, have been used by thrifty farmers for drinking troughs, buttery stones and such like purposes, they have not been desecrated with impunity, and many a stone has been taken back to the place whence it came in order to get rid of ghostly visitations. In Longridge, near Preston, in Lancashire, there is a lane called Written Stone lane, from an inscribed stone which has lain there for a great number of years, and which none of the villagers care to move. It is about 8 feet long, 2 feet wide and 18 inches deep, and bears on it the following inscription in deeply incised characters: "Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone to lye for ever, A. D. 1655." Why Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone no one now knows, but it is regarded with mysterious awe by the inhabitants.—Exchange.

One of Tyndall's Heroic Experiments.

In 1864 Tyndall performed the experiment of separating light from heat. In the course of the investigations which enabled him to do this he made one of the most daring experiments that ever a scientific man ventured on.

Knowing a layer of iodine placed before the eye intercepted the light, he determined to place his own eye in the focus of strong invisible rays. He knew that if in doing so the dark rays were absorbed in a high degree by the humors of the eye the albumen of the humors might congulate, and, on the other hand, if there was no high absorption the rays might strike upon the retina with a force sufficient to destroy it. When he first brought his eye undefended near the dark focus, the heat on the parts surrounding the pupil was too intense to be endured. He therefore made an aperture in the plate of the metal, and placing his eye behind this aperture he gradually approached the point of convergence of the invisible rays. First the pupil and next the retina were placed in the focus without any sensible damage. Immediately afterward a sheet of platinum foil placed in the position which the retina had occupied became redhot.—Western Mail.

One Missing.

Of course there were funny incidents at Barb's big fire. There always are at such times. One excited woman was heard counting up her flock to see if all were safe, and a bystander reports in this wise her answer in response to her husband's question, "Are we all here?" "Oh, John, I don't know; there is five of us, or ought to be!" Then she counted: "There's Mary one, Jamey two, Willie three, and you, John, four, and—oh, dear! O-o-oh, John, run quick, there ain't but four of us."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

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This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an honest, truthful person, and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,
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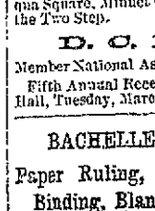

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Could Not Spare Her Husband to Attend the Dying Wants of a Diphtheria Patient, Yet to Atone She Offered Herself As An Angel of Mercy to Attend the Victim's Last Moments.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Early one dull October day a girl came quickly along the lanes toward Maridon. There had been much rain and little frost that autumn, so that the country had not quite lost its summer tinge of green, but winds had blown incessantly and given the foliage a tattered, disconnected look. Something of the same look, scared and uneasy, was repeated in the girl's face. Every now and then she glanced behind her, with a swift, involuntary turn of the head, as if she expected to hear footsteps or a call. Nothing came. The population in this country district was scanty, and she only passed a cart, driven by a man, and two or three children, truants from school, who were climbing the hedges in search of the few remaining blackberries. As she saw them in the distance the uneasy look in her eyes became more marked, and she scurried by them on the opposite side of the narrow, muddy lane without a question, although she was sure they could have told her what she wanted to know.

Presently she came upon an outlying whitewashed cottage, with a garden still full of chrysanthemums and geraniums and smoke flying lightly out of a chimney. She paused, then closed her rather tremulous mouth determinedly. "No," she said, "I won't. I'll find the house somehow."

At last, seeing a man working in a field, she called to him over the gate:

"You needn't come no nearer, but I wish you'd tell me where the minister lives."

"I ain't coming no nearer," said the man, surprised. "See that little white house by the big elm? Anybody'll show you."

She went away in the direction he pointed out. As she came near she heard the cry of a child on the other side of the wall and slackened her pace. "He's children, too," she said to herself. "Well, it's his place, he's got to come, and I was told to fetch him." She rang the bell and asked for the minister.

"I don't know as you can see Mr. Wood," said the girl who appeared in answer, "but if you like to step in you can leave a message with the missis."

She hesitated. "I'll stop here," she said.

In a minute or two she heard a light footfall, and Mrs. Wood came into the passage.

"You asked for my husband?" she said kindly. "I don't know your face. I think you must be a stranger?"

"We haven't been here long. We'm over to Allington."

"And do you wish to speak to him?"

"He's wanted to our house," the girl answered in a dull tone, as if she were repeating a lesson. "Johnny and Tom's both dead, and mother's dying. Father's down, too," she added.

The curate's wife turned white and stepped back.

"What is it?" she said faintly.

"Diptheery. Everybody's that scared of us they won't come nigh the house. The baker puts the bread inside the garden gate." She spoke stolidly, as if already the cutting off from human fellowship had become a matter of course, and she did not look at the shrinking figure of the wife and mother, who stood staring, but as no answer came she added, "The minister's wanted."

"Why did you come here? Allington is not in this parish."

"There's no use going to Mr. James."

"You must try. Go back and say my husband can't come."

The girl glanced at her with dreary acceptance before she made a final attempt.

"Mother's awful bad. The doctor says her can't last the night."

The other stood stiffly, bracing herself to her words.

"It's terrible. Mr. Wood would be very sorry if he knew, but he can't come. He's away," she added. And taking out a purse as meager looking as herself she dropped a few shillings into the girl's hand. "There, go," she said hurriedly, "and mind you don't speak to any one in the village."

"I ain't going to speak to no one," returned the girl, with a touch of indignation in her voice. She held the money in her limp hand without looking at it or thanking the giver, her eyes meditatively fixed upon the door, the handle of which the minister's wife was grasping as though fearful that she might force an entrance. Once more she vaguely repeated, "Her won't last the night."

"You'd better go back at once."

They heard a child at that moment call "Mother, mother!" The girl lifted her heavy eyes and looked full in the wife's face.

"Yes, I'll go," she said briefly. Turning away, she went along the road by which she had come, and Mrs. Wood stood rigidly watching her, still holding the handle of the door. As the last flutter of the faded lilac print was lost round a corner the tension failed, and she leaned against the door with all her limbs trembling.

"What have I done? What have I done?" she murmured. "If John knew, he'd never forgive me. What business had they to send for John when they're none of his?"

She paused, her sense of justice refusing to take shelter behind this thought. Allington was a tiny hamlet, lying strictly within the borders of another parish, where the vicar was very old and infirm, but the curate of Maridon had never shrunk from responding to any call which came from the two or three families inhabiting the poor, low lying, damp, out of the way cottages. Least of all would he have refused now. And as she felt in her own conscience what his conscience would suffer for the act she started upright and turned to run and tell him. But she had one of those strong wills which, from their very power over their possessors, are often unsuspected, and it rose up now like iron. "No," she said, "he shall not go. His throat is weak, and he is so careless of infection that he would let the children play about him, as they always do. If he had known that he was wanted, I would not have tried to stop him. I wouldn't lay the sin of refusal upon his shoulders, but if I take it myself God can not be angry with him. I will take it—I do take it." She lifted her gray face to the gray skies. "Good Lord," she said solemnly, "remember, the sin is mine."

Then she opened the door and walked determinedly into the little room where her husband was writing.

"Who was that?" he asked.

"Only a girl," she replied, her heart beating

"No one wanting me? Well, that's a mercy, for I've stuck at this sermon long enough."

She had gone behind him and now stood looking over his shoulder.

"How you slave day after day!" she exclaimed at last, with an impatience which surprised him. "If there's nothing else, there's always a sermon to be written, and they take so long! Other men don't spend so much time over theirs."

"I never was quick at this sort of thing," he admitted readily, "and I'm not sure I do much good by it. However, it has to be done."

"I wish you'd go away and take a holiday!" she exclaimed abruptly.

"Take a holiday!" he repeated in amazement. "My dear, are you mad? Pray, what would the vicar say, and who would do the duty?"

"Oh, I'd find some one, I'm quite certain I could find some one, and you are looking so tired that you are very likely to break down unless you get change. If it were only to Donnington, John," she hurried on, putting up her hand to check his interruption, "it would be better than nothing, and you know that Mary has been worse, and it would be the greatest comfort to them!"

"My dear Louisa"— She pushed his hand aside breathlessly.

"Come, say yes, say yes, just to please me! Let me go and pack your bag, and then you can start by the 3 train."

He began to laugh.

"What are you talking about? This is October, and we will discuss a holiday when August comes round and the vicar has had his. I can't imagine how such an unreasonable idea got into your head! Pray, take it away with you and leave me to my sermon." As she did not reply, he looked round and saw tears in her eyes. "My dear love," he said in a changed voice, "I shall begin to think it is you who are overdone and want the holiday. If you are really speaking seriously, recollect how much illness there is about—you know I should not like to be absent even for one night when it might be a sick soul was in sore need of help."

"Everything falls on you!" Her tone was sharp and resentful, for already she was fighting with remorse and a great fear.

"Well, well," he said, smiling, "we needn't grumble. Hard work agrees with me, and, God knows, I've more blessings than most men. Hadn't you better see what those children are after?"

Dinner time came, and she helped the children methodically, although she was more silent than usual, and if her husband had been an observant man he must have noticed it. His own thoughts, however, were busy with the possibilities of a village reading room he was starting and with setting a Latin exercise for his boy. He had no conception of the remorse with which his wife—brought up to feel duty the highest obligation of life—was battling. It struck him at last, however, that she looked even paler than usual, and, remembering with some uneasiness the little scene in his study, he said kindly, "I am afraid, my dear, that the children have tired you."

"No," she said. "No." Then quite suddenly suddenly even to herself—for it did not seem to her that the thought had flashed into her mind until that moment, she added, "But if you won't go to Donnington I believe I shall."

"You!" he exclaimed in utter bewilderment, for his wife's reluctance to leave home had passed into a proverb in her family.

"Yes. Why not? Annie can manage for you and the children for a few days, or perhaps your sister would come."

"Mary is not really worse, is she?"

"No. But she feels seeing so little of us. If you don't mind, I think I will go—this afternoon."

As she said these words she flung him a frightened look, but the amazement of her first announcement had swallowed up that of the second.

"Of course I don't mind," he said slowly. "I dare say you're right. I'm afraid I've been selfish in keeping you away from poor Mary. Won't you take one of the children?"

"Oh, no, no, no!" she cried, with a quick shudder.

John Wood was a man of easy adaptations, and by the end of dinner the first strangeness of her proposal had worn away. She was relieved from any fear of his wishing to see her off by his telling her that he was obliged to go immediately to a distant part of the parish and would take the elder children part of the way with him. And when he offered to leave her bag at the station she said she would prefer to carry it herself.

"How long shall you stay?"

"Oh, perhaps a few days. It will depend upon what I find when I get there. You won't expect letters, will you, John? I'm going to have a real holiday."

"So it seems," he said, smiling. "But do just what you like, and by all means enjoy your holiday. I must be off. Good-by." And he kissed her.

She would have liked to have warned him against taking the children into any house where infection might lurk, but dared not. She felt as if the very word would betray her. Scarcely knowing what she was doing, she moved like a person in a dream, packed her clothes, took the pudding in a basket, saying she wanted it for a sick woman, kissed the younger children and went out of the house. As she passed the turning where the road branched to the station her thoughts began again to follow, step by step, the girl who had walked along the green lanes that morning, unsatisfied. She had a quick imagination, and she pictured her dragging drearily back to the death haunted house with no better message of comfort than that the minister was absent. Suppose she spoke to any one on her way home—it was only natural for a girl to talk—and learned the truth? Suppose—as she half fancied—the girl herself suspected the falsehood? The neighbors would rise and cry shame upon her husband—her husband, who would readily have laid down his life for his God and his people, and she would have brought it on him. It was this conviction which now carried her on her way. She could not have put her intention into words, but really she grasped at the idea of atonement which presented itself, fancying that if she went to tend the sick woman no one could complain, and that her nursing might save the flickering life. Then in a day or two she would really go on to her sister's.

At the door of the first cottage she reached stood the girl who had come to her that morning, staring down the road. She might have been expecting the doctor or watching him depart. Although the cottage was close to the road, already it seemed to have put on an aspect of tragic forlornness.

When Mrs. Wood spoke, the girl turned her face without showing any surprise. It was the older woman who trembled.

"How is she?"

"Weaker," said the girl inconically. The other turned pale.

"Has the doctor been here?"

"Yes."

"I'm come to nurse her. I hope you won't mind, because I know a good deal about sickness, and you must have too much on your hands. Perhaps I can do her some good. At any rate, I'll try," she added humbly. "You know who I am."

"Yes," said the girl, half closing her eyes, and glancing at her visitor with what might have been indifference or contempt. "You can come up if you'm minded to."

She led the way, climbing a rickety staircase which led directly into a low room with one small window set deeply under overhanging ragged thatch. The room felt dreadfully stuffy. On a truckle bed beneath a gray counterpane lay the sick woman—by her side, gaunt and livid, the husband sat leaning forward, his arms resting on his knees. As the curate's wife came nervously in he merely glanced at her without speaking. The tragedy of his loss or his own illness absorbed his faculties. She looked round upon the untidy, repulsive details, and the disgust they caused sickened her so that she caught at a chair, as if the hold upon it would prevent her from running away. Then the stronger impulse swayed her again and carried her to the woman's side, although she saw that it was useless to speak to her.

"Is there anything we should give her?" she asked the husband. He pointed to a bottle.

"There's some stuff the doctor left, but her can't swallow." His own voice was hoarse and raucous. To her it sounded like the voice of despair. Her heart sank lower as she began to realize her helplessness.

All through the time that followed she fancied the dying woman's eyes, with an awful look in them, were fixed on her despairingly. Go where she would in the room, they overtook her and asked why she had dishonored her God and her husband. For a time she fought them with the iron strength of her will, but they were stronger. One by one they broke down her defenses and left her shuddering. Yet it was night before she gave way altogether. The girl had gone down stairs, the man was sleeping, when she fell upon her knees by the bedside and cried out piteously: "Oh, don't, don't curse me any more! He shall come tomorrow!"

Was it fancy that the eyes which held hers brightened? For a moment she thought so, and yet to her own ears tomorrow sounded like a mockery. Wild dreams of flying to fetch him were in her brain when a voice speaking to the girl below, a step on the creaking stair, made her heart stand still, for step and voice were her husband's. She sprung to her feet and shrank back, her thin hands nervously grasping each other, and as she was in the shadow he did not at first distinguish her. But as his eyes realized who it was he stopped in sheer amazement.

"Louisa!"

She came out trembling and grasped his arm. "Oh, John!" she sobbed.

"What brought you? I though you were at Donnington."

"You'll never forgive me," she said, disregarding. "They sent for you to come here this morning, and I was afraid to tell you."

"Afraid?"

"Because of the infection and the children. I said you were away, and then—then I grew so miserable, thinking what they might say of you if they found out that it was a lie, that I couldn't rest. I fancied I might come and do something to make up by nursing her, but I haven't, John, don't be too angry! I'll never be so distrustful again."

He made no answer to her appeal, but put her gently on one side and stepped forward to the sick woman, who lay more quiet. When he knelt and prayed, there was a new fervor, a new tenderness in his dry voice. The girl had come up, the man rolled off the bed and stood with his eyes fixed on his wife's ashen face. The other wife had her face buried in her hands. Presently her husband touched her on the shoulder.

"Go down," he said. "I will come presently."

Never before had she been afraid of him, but his voice sounded like the voice of a judge, and she said to herself that he could not forgive her for having kept him away until it was too late, and she did not dare disobey. She stood miserably at the open door, looking out into the lane and at the light swaying of the trees against a wind swept sky, and it seemed hours before he joined her there.

"She is gone," he said quietly.

"God forgive me!" she returned, with a shudder.

"Don't you think you had better go and see if there is anything you can do for them?"

"Oh, I can't!" she cried involuntarily, but the next moment she had left his side and was climbing the stairs. When she came down again, the two went silently out into the lane. It was she who spoke first. "You need not be afraid," she said. "I shall never forgive myself." Then, as he did not answer, she put a question, "John, how did you hear?"

"They told me in the village this morning that there was serious illness at Allington."

"Yes; but, of course, if I had let you know that a messenger had come to fetch you, you would not have waited."

"I came pretty soon."

"This evening I know, but too late for that poor soul to say what was wanted. Oh, it was dreadful of me! Nothing that you can say is too bad."

"It was not like you, but, happily, it did not matter to her, for I walked here directly after dinner. I did not tell you where I was going, because you are so easily frightened about infection."

She stopped and held him from her with both hands. "You have been here before today?"

"Why, did you not know? Did they not tell you?" he asked in surprise.

"Not a word! But, John, I thought it was you—I don't understand—there was some one she was hungering to see?"

"Ah, yes, poor woman! They had but one other lad, and he has gone to sea. I suppose she knew more about the death of the two younger boys than they fancied, for she has been calling out for him all day. But there was no possibility of getting at him."

She drew a long breath of relief.

"And this was what you meant when you said you had some distance to walk?"

"And what you meant when you started for Donnington?"

"Yes—don't talk of it. I am so ashamed."

She was silent, then cried out suddenly, "The children! I am sure you did not even change your clothes when you got home. Oh, John, how could you, how could you? And I not there to see after them!"—Frances Mary Peard in Queen.

An Excellent Way.

Jones—Good morning, Benson. How do you find business?

Benson—By judicious advertising. Life

A CHINESE PATIENT.

EXPERIENCE OF A YOUNG WOMAN DOCTOR FROM AMERICA.

Her First Professional Visit to a Mongolian Dignitary—Borne to and From the Palace In State—Eating Before Diagnosing—Passed the Garlic.

The appended letter, says the Kansas City Times, was written to a relative in Kansas City by a young lady, an M. D., who was sent by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions of New York to take charge of a hospital at Chin Nan Foo, China. She writes of her reception by one of the dignitaries there:

CHIN NAN FOO, Oct. 20.

DEAR DONAS—I have something very interesting to tell you this time. The great high official of the province sent a message with a present for the foreign doctor and a request, or rather an invitation, to come and see his taitai—that is, his wife—who was sick with a skin disease.

As I could not talk Chinese yet, Mrs. Neal had to go with me, and so she dressed herself up in perfect Chinese style from head to foot, wearing the most beautiful silk garments and a gorgeous pair of shoes made for unbound Chinese feet. I borrowed some elegant clothes of one of the missionaries, and we two made up Chinese women, escorted by our female servant, who likewise was finely dressed, got into the sedan chairs the official had sent. And this is the way the procession went: Ahead walked two official runners, then Mrs. Neal's chair, carried by two men—on their shoulders—on one side of her chair marched a mauservant. Then came my chair, carried by two men, and at my side a manservant, then behind me our woman servant on a wheelbarrow.

We went through street after street until we came to an immense open courtyard. Entering this we passed through a high gate, which was swung open by the gatekeepers at our approach. Then we were in another court, which was lined on either side by houses in which the official servants lived. Passing on, we entered the second gate, which took us into the second court, and so on until we had passed through eight gates and courts. Each gate swung open in this ceremonious style, and each court contained a number of servants' houses, opening into it.

When we finally reached the fourth court, there appeared several servants to assist us out of the chairs and up the stairs. Then, passing over the threshold—which is a foot high and the most awkward thing to get over you ever saw—we found ourselves face to face with the taitai in a large hall. At the taitai's side stood a young woman, daughter of one of the official's wives. Behind them stood a train of about 12 servant women. The taitai folded her hands and bowed, and Mrs. Neal did the same, shaking her folded hands the same number of times the taitai did, and bowing just as low. Then I did the same.

Then the young woman went through the same performance, and I was introduced as U. Difer, and the bowing was repeated. Then we followed the two ladies into the adjoining room, and the taitai said she did not know whether to give the high seat of honor on her left to me or Mrs. Neal, but Mrs. Neal insisted that I should have it, so I sat down on the left hand side of the table, and across the room was a similar table, on either side of which sat the next two women in rank. Mrs. Neal sat to my left, and the servants stood around, filling the room. Tea was served immediately. Then all kinds of fruits, peaches, pears, etc., and, by the way, these were cut crosswise, the fruit in very thin slices, and dealt out by chopsticks of ivory. The young lady served the food. Everything is prepared ready to eat on a Chinese table. They think our way of pulling at food with knives and forks is very funny. The last course was dumplings stuffed with garlic. This we refused politely.

The Chinese always begin at the wrong end of the menu, according to our thinking—and certainly their poor digestion shows the indiscretion of calling on the stomach to digest sweetmeats and nuts first and soup last. Mrs. Neal and the taitai carried on a lively conversation, which consisted largely of personal remarks and one insisting on the other to eat. It is impolite to touch anything until a lot of red tape has been gone through four times.

Mrs. Neal said I would examine her skin if it was convenient, but every time the taitai would say: "Oh, no, no hurry. Rest and eat longer." She could not get over the fact that I couldn't talk Chinese. It seemed beyond her comprehension that I could not say what she could say. I used a few phrases I had picked up to the best of my advantage, but the rest of the time I felt very awkward. There is nothing can equal the awkwardness one feels in being among people whose language you do not understand. It is just distracting; your mouth fills with words, but your tongue is paralyzed.

Well, finally we got to the professional part of my call, and the taitai—that is pronounced like titi, with a long sound of i—took a seat near the window, and I examined her face. Then she threw up her sleeve and bared her arm, and I took a Chinese arm in my hand for the first time. As I did this she remarked that our skin was so much finer and whiter than hers. As I wished to see her chest she escorted us into an adjoining room and undid her garments. After asking several questions I said I would send some medicine, for I was satisfied with my diagnosis. After resting a little longer the chair bearers were called and the servants assembled. Then came the bows and shaking of hands. They fold their hands and move them together up and down several times, according to the honor they wish to bestow, then bow lowly—men touch the ground to show much honor. I have had many of them give one sweep of the body and touch the ground before me. It is very strange to one at first.

Well, we bowed ourselves out, and a woman servant escorted us by the hand to our closed sedan chairs—lined with silk curtains—then the menservants stepped up and closed down the front curtains at the entrance to the chairs. Then the chairs were raised by the long poles and put on the men's shoulders, and we went back in all the glory in which we came.

Reply Deferred.

Lill was asked the following question: "Which do you love best, your father or your mother?"

After thinking it over, the little girl replied, "I can tell you better after New Year's day."—Tablettes des Deux Charentes.

An Absurding Tale.

Office Boy to Butcher—Mr. Serial wants 10 cents' worth of sliced ham wrapped up in the continuation of the story you sent him yesterday with the sausages.—Exchange.

Miss Fortescue's Eyes.

A funny story is told of Miss Fortescue in regard to the first time she played Juliet in London. The fair actress possesses beautiful eyes, but they are shortsighted ones, and she cannot see beyond them a round row of the stalls. On this particular night she got so excited in the poison scene that she actually threw the vial at the head of a well known critic seated in the stalls. Pall Mall.

Rondel.

When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young,
Day's heaven was all an airy flame;
To skies of night a sunshine clung;
O'er wild and waste a charm was flung.
Earth was not earth, or set the same
When lingering love belated came
And found the willing spirit young.

And now, though fires of love be tame
And songs of love no more be sung,
Be patient, heart, nor idly blame
The lip unkissed, the lyre unstrung;
Lingering he went who lingering came
And left the soul forever young.

—Richard Garnett.

One Way of Giving Messages.

A lawyer and his wife who live in this city decided to spend an evening with their sister in Westchester county. They had promised to go out on a certain train, when the sleigh was to be waiting for them at the station. On the day when they were to start the New Yorkers, seeing that they could not go by that train, tried to telephone to the Westchester county house. Something was wrong, however, with the Westchester telephone, and so the lawyer called up the station agent, who keeps a stable, is postmaster, road commissioner and everything else.

"Will you send word to Mr. S——," he asked, "not to send to the 2:40 train, but to have the sleigh at the station for the 4 o'clock train?"

The stable keeper, etc., promised that he would, and that ended the conversation.

When the lawyer and his wife stepped off the train, they found a brother-in-law waiting for them who looked as if he had a grievance.

"Why in the world didn't you send me word that you were going to wait over a train?" he asked. "I have been freezing around here for an hour and a half."

"Why, didn't J——, the agent, tell you?"

"Not a word from J——."

So they took the complacent agent, etc., to task, and this is the way he explained it.

"You see, at first I was going to send over, and then I thought to myself your coachman would come over for the 2:40 train, and I could tell him. Then he could go back and tell you."

"Well, but you did not say a word to me when you saw that I, and not the coachman, had come."

"Well, what was the use? As long as you were here there was no use sending you back to your house to tell your own self something, was there? So I didn't bother you."—New York Tribune.

Not Much Alike.

Colonel T. A. Dodge says that Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to what was intended to be a particularly hard question on the part of a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The truck car will run on a shorter curve and on a rougher roadbed, and Mr. Winans believed his invention very important and valuable.

The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winans' interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise as well as tree trunks and lumber on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said:

"Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then, running his fingers through his snow white hair, he answered:

"Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Youth's Companion.

Electric Girls and Wild Men.

"Fake" freaks often draw better than genuine ones, but they do not last so long. An instance of this kind was an "electric girl." It was asserted that she was so charged with electricity that one received a shock upon shaking hands with her. This delusion was really produced by the girl standing on a wet mat charged with electricity from a hidden battery and large enough for the visitor to stand on also.

Another fake of the same class, which I came across not long ago, was a "wild man of the woods" who was crouching in a dark corner of what appeared to be a heavily barred cage, clanking the heavy chains that were attached to his limbs. A strong railing was placed in front, so as not to allow visitors to approach too close to the man. The lecturer told the audience how this remarkable creature had been found running wild by a party of hunters on the west coast of Africa, and that he had been in captivity only a few months and was very dangerous, so much so that his meat, which he would eat only in a raw state, had to be placed in the cage with a long iron fork. After the museum closed every night this wild man doffed his chains and suit of hair and took the car to his home, where he was accounted one of the mildest and most henpecked of men.—Lippincott's.

Costly Cigarettes.

Since I was rash enough to mention that one could get a very fair cigarette at 2s. 6d. the hundred people have been worrying the life out of me for the address of the maker. Here is another side to the cigarette question. I was told by a maker of fashionable brands that many of his customers would not hesitate to give half a crown for a single cigarette, and these at a shilling apiece are by no means uncommon. The present fad in for tips of a costly and eccentric character. A New Bond street maker buys Marechal Niel roses at 2 shillings apiece, and plucks from each about a dozen petals available for rolling round the tips of Turkish cigarettes. These petals are treated so as to keep their bright color for a long period. Fresh Neapolitan violets are also imported from the Riviera for the same purpose, and pure gold leaf is used as well. The gold leaf business is getting, I see, to be much imitated by third rate manufacturers with some bronze powder, which is not a desirable substitute.—Today.

The Word Kind of Slavery.

An advertisement in any leading paper for 1,000 able bodied slaves to work without compensation except board and clothes, the period of slavery to last one year, with privileges of renewal, would receive more than 10,000 applicants for the positions—white persons at that. To such a state has our boasted freedom brought us that slavery would be a welcome escape for a million or more of our citizens. In fact, we have all the horrors of slavery, with none of its compensating features of security in food and shelter.—Twentieth Century.

W[illegible]KED A [illegible] STILL.

A Reminder That Caused a Senator's Dignity to Abruptly Collapse.

At the close of the late war General Joe Shelby led a column of 1,500 men into Mexico and remained there nearly two years. Among his comrades were General Sterling Price of Missouri and Senator Isham Harris of Tennessee. In the fall of 1865 these gentlemen engaged quarters in Cordova, a small town in the state of Vera Cruz, Mexico, on account of the salubrity of the climate and the cheapness of everything necessary to hold soul and body together. There was one thing lacking. Spirits were hard to obtain at any price.

One evening General Price incidentally mentioned that, like all true Virginians, he had some knowledge of managing a "still" and suggested that in view of the profusion of pineapples, if a still could be procured, it would be comparatively easy to produce an excellent grade of pineapple brandy.

The idea struck General Shelby with such force that he agreed to make a requisition for the desired still if there was such a thing as a still in the town. Accompanied by his colored boy, General Shelby made a search all over Cordova and finally succeeded in discovering a small still of 10 gallons' capacity, with which they returned triumphantly to the house. They found General Price and Senator Harris looking out of the window with considerable anxiety, but when they saw how handsomely Shelby's requisition had been rewarded their faces brightened, and both the general and his still came in for a hearty welcome.

The still was soon set up. Chopping up the pineapples with bran and other ingredients for fermentation, only a short time passed until they had produced a superior quality of very palatable pineapple brandy, and from that time until the party left Cordova, over seven months, that still was never allowed to get cold. Their quarters became the recognized seat of hospitality for every Confederate and Union soldier, and indeed for every American in that whole region.

When General Shelby came to Washington in 1866 in quest of the marshalship for the western district of Missouri, it occurred to him to renew his acquaintance with Senator Harris after 29 years of separation. He asked one of the doorkeepers to tell the senator that an old Tennessee acquaintance was waiting to see him in the corridor. The senator was not long in coming out to see his Tennessee friend, but evidently did not recognize him.

"How are you, governor?" said Shelby.

"I don't believe I know you, sir," replied the senator gravely.

"You don't remember your old partner?"

"Why, sir," said the senator rather brusquely, "you and I never were in business together. What business, sir?"

"In the distilling business," said Shelby, with considerable emphasis.

Straightening himself back, and with great dignity, the senator replied:

"You are mistaken, sir. I never was in such business in all my life, sir," emphasizing the denial in a manner not necessary to repeat.

Shelby's sobriety of expression began to relax. "Why, don't you remember, governor," he said, "the firm of Price, Harris & Co., manufacturers of pineapple brandy in Cordova, Mexico?"

Then the dignity of Senator Harris abruptly collapsed.

"Why, Shelby, is this you? I had forgotten the brandy business in which we were partners."

He grasped the general's hand in the most cordial manner and almost rushed him into the marble room, where they spent an hour in reviving recollections of their trip in Mexico.—Washington Post.

One of England's Superstitions.

Among the many quaint superstitions which have survived in rural England are some interesting traditions about the building of the oldest churches. The story goes that they were originally intended by the mediæval builders to be erected on other sites, but the stones being persistently removed during the nighttime by demons to the situations they at present occupy the builders proceeded with their erections on the sites thus supernaturally selected and were not further interfered with. Though many old relics, such as stone coffins and Roman altars, have been used by thrifty farmers for drinking troughs, buttery stones and such like purposes, they have not been desecrated with impunity, and many a stone has been taken back to the place whence it came in order to get rid of ghostly visitations. In Longridge, near Preston, in Lancashire, there is a lane called Written Stone lane, from an inscribed stone which has lain there for a great number of years, and which none of the villagers care to move. It is about 8 feet long, 2 feet wide and 18 inches deep, and bears on it the following inscription in deeply incised characters: "Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone to lye forever, A. D. 1055." Why Ralph Radcliffe laid this stone no one now knows, but it is regarded with mysterious awe by the inhabitants.—Exchange.

One of Tyndall's Heroic Experiments.

In 1864 Tyndall performed the experiment of separating light from heat. In the course of the investigations which enabled him to do this he made one of the most daring experiments that ever a scientific man ventured on.

Knowing a layer of iodine placed before the eye intercepted the light, he determined to place his own eye in the focus of strong invisible rays. He knew that if in doing so the dark rays were absorbed in a high degree by the humors of the eye the albumen of the humors might coagulate, and, on the other hand, if there was no high absorption the rays might strike upon the retina with a force sufficient to destroy it. When he first brought his eye undefended near the dark focus, the heat on the parts surrounding the pupil was too intense to be endured. He therefore made an aperture in the plate of the metal, and placing his eye behind this aperture he gradually approached the point of convergence of the invisible rays. First the pupil and next the retina were placed in the focus without any sensible damage. Immediately afterward a sheet of platinum foil placed in the position which the retina had occupied became redhot.—Western Mail.

One Missing.

Of course there were funny incidents at Bath's big fire. There always are at such times. One excited woman was heard counting up her flock to see if all were safe, and a bystander reports in this wise her answer in response to her husband's question, "Are we all here?" "Oh, John, I don't know; there is five of us, or ought to be!" Then she counted: "There's Mary one, Jamey two, Willie three, and you, John, four, and—oh, dear! O-o-oh, John, run quick, there ain't but four of us."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

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Five months ago I bought her a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

It helped her so much I bought three more, and it seems almost impossible to describe the change in her condition. "THE BLOTCHES HAVE DISAPPEARED, she sleeps on side and feels, as she says herself, free from pain. Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours truly, JOHN C. JEFFRIES.

175 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an honest, truthful person, and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,

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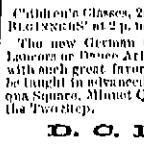

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SCARFS AND BONNETS.

The lower evening bonnet is made of white crepe lisse rosettes with magenta velvet bow. The one above is of golden crepe and straw natte, with small flowers and green velvet bow and aigrette. The incroyable scarf at the right is bordered all around with duchesse lace on black moire ribbon. That at the left is of black taille ribbon, with deep frills of white lace. It requires three yards of ribbon for this incroyable scarf.

Cherry red, gooseberry green, apple green and tomato red are among the new colors that we shall see and perhaps have to wear during the coming season. The gooseberry green is more of a rich reddish purple than it is green, but as there is an occasional green fleck of color in it we can call it green. I think the green specks must be meant to show the spines or prickles on the hairy kind of gooseberries such as Jeems Yellowplush tells of. At any rate, these colors are all shown in the newest of the novelties in wool and in silk.

The magenta shade of red, with its crude, raw color, may be displaced by the cerise and the tomato, each being perfect after its kind. A very rich reception gown of magenta taffeta, however, that was made for a leader of styles in New York would go to show that there are some persons daring enough to wear magenta yet. This dress had the skirt cut plain, and it was open on the right side to show a panel of myrtle green. On the corners of the skirt there were rich applique designs in black, and another similar design was placed on the front of the skirt at the waist line. The corsage was a moderate incroyable, with a white satin vest, with revers of the same, and with wider revers set behind them of the green. There was a full jabot of embroidered chiffon at the throat, and the high white satin collar was draped with chiffon. In addition to the revers there was a cape ruffle of the dotted taffeta extending straight around in the back. The sleeves had two puffs, and two thick white cords fastening the waist gave it another distinction.

BLACK SILK AND MAGENTA SILK RECEPTION GOWNS.

Magenta cerise and gooseberry are colors that might better be relegated to children, but curiously enough it is the elder instead of the younger members of a family that wear the brightest colors this season.

Black silks in the always popular armure, faille, grosgrain and surah weaves are seen this season oftener than usual in handsome dresses. Satin surah and peau de soie are employed to make some of the most elegant of the latest imported gowns. One rich and tasteful dress was made of satin faced surah. The skirt was made plain, five gored and not very full except in the back, where it was laid in deep flat plaits. There were seven rows of black velvet ribbon laid from top to bottom and studded with jet beads. Another similar band encircled the skirt, heading a flounce of black lace. The corsage was laid in plaits, having bands of velvet ribbon, and there were bretelles, which were also bordered with it. The sleeves were drooping and not very full balloon puffs. The whole gown was an artistic creation.

I am very glad to note that many of the handsome new gowns are laid in deep kilt plaits from top to bottom, for this is a style that has always been graceful and becoming, though a little difficult for the amateur. If the plaits are pinned into place upon the person or on one of the figures made for that purpose, they will hang well, but it is next to impossible to get them to do so if they are laid in on a table. To return to the dress of which I speak particularly, this gown was made of the exquisite new eudora cloth. The glossy material fell in rich folds from waist to feet. There was a short military cape, plaited also and bordered with persian brocade quite 10 inches deep, and this was in turn bordered with velvet [illegible] inches. The cape closed in front under clasps made of pearl beads and had no other trimming. There were openings for the hands, bordered with gray coon down. The Worth collar was of enamel blue velvet, bordered with the same downy fur. The collar was spring, and the whole was lined with pale blue quilted satin.

I noticed among the wraps intended for less ceremonious requirements a lot of short triple capes of drab kersey, the edges cut by a knife. These fasten by means of a thick cord around the neck and a slide to draw it close, or allow the cape to hang partly open. They are simple, but pretty, and I feel sure that many will be worn. There are also many short wraps made like fichus. These are of grosgrain or taffeta and are not intended as much for use as ornament. They will scarcely be worn much before May. There are also a large number of wraps in the form of mantles and mantelets of different material, some of them of cashmere, with knotted fringe, buttonball trimming and lace frills. The fronts of these are long and the backs short.

I have seen two or three made with sling sleeves. I hope they will not obtain favor, as they hold the arms at such an angle as to greatly fatigue the back. They were in vogue with bustles, and as bustles begin to be worn now they may be thought favored again. Some very dainty lace mantles are shown to go with some of the late spring dresses. They have for the most part a round or V shaped yoke of jetted velvet or silk, with very full ruffles of Spanish lace.

EVENING AND VISITING WRAPS.

We are told that the gentlemen are to wear colored pique shirts for spring and summer. These have the ribs running crosswise and a plaid outline wrought through it in very delicate colors, or perhaps a small and neat printed pattern upon it. These are not to be outing shirts, but real nice dress-up shirts. And they say that velvet and satin vests, and also white and buff linen vests, will be worn, and that they will be cut longer and higher than they have been, and that the wide stocks are to almost supersede cravats. These changes, with the quaint looking bell crowned hats, will make the stronger sex look more beautiful than ever, particularly with the three story collars they are now wearing.

Smoking jackets and lounging robes are mostly made of the soft swan's down flannel, which has a plaid pattern on the inside and a mottled figure with a border of stripes on the outside. Few long robes are shown now, as the majority of men, it is said, prefer short ones. But in any case be sure to have seven pockets in each. I do not know exactly where they put them all, but I believe the law on this subject is very strict. They fasten with frogs instead of the obnoxious cord and tassel. Handkerchiefs are five-eighths square, with a half inch hemstitch hem, and made of linen lawn.

Among the new light woolen materials is what is called satin cashmere and woolen satin. This has a surface much like farmer's satin, but there is this difference—the woolen satin is all wool, while farmer's satin is half cotton. This makes a fabric so nearly like thick, rich satin that it is bound to become an immediate favorite, and it will wash like cashmere when the colors are washable. It is shown in beaver, pompadour, fig green, lucifer red, fawn, sailor blue and also in black as well as the old standard colors. The most of them are reasonable in price, but some of the finest qualities are as costly as real satin. There is also a new cotton velvet that may find some favor for spring suits. It is called the olympia. It is light and looks quite pretty, but cannot compare with velutina.

There are several new devices in moire. Black shows dots, clover leaf or coffee berry or snow crystal patterns over the surface. There are many cheap moires in light colors for home and dancing gowns—pretty and cheap, but not very durable. The ribbed silk in wavy lines is also shown in spring colors as well as black. The vigogne crapes are seen in colors this spring, too, and very pretty they are. The cronstadt crepon with puckered lines is pretty. The varsovienne tricot is another new weave having stripes of tricot and open work stripes. This is pretty, but not very good value, as the open work lines are apt to catch to everything and ravel. Gauffered ribbon will be used very much as trimming to many spring silks, and cotton backed velvet ribbon, if one may judge, will almost be a fad sewed flat in different widths on skirts.

MATE LEROY.

SPRING OUTDOOR COSTUMES.

collar and plaited neck ruff following the same design. Nothing could have made a richer garment.

Black diagonal cheviot was also used to make another very modish spring toilet. The skirt was plain, save for a band of velvet piped with satin that encircled it at the knees. This band was 18 inches wide, and it conformed to the shape of the skirt so as to lie flat on it. The waist was plain and round and derived its sole ornamentation from straps and buckles across the front and at the waist line. There was a short cape of satin, made very full, so that it fell in deep ruffles, and there was a triple collar to it, both made in the same lavish manner. This made a costume quite unique, but one that will be very useful for a variety of requirements.

Black velvet and black astrakhan were the materials used in making a cloak for a little girl, and as they are rarely used for such a purpose I will describe the cloak. The front and yoke were of astrakhan. The collar was velvet bordered with astrakhan. The body of the coat was plaited on to the yoke formed of the fur. Down the front were set eight gold buttons. There was a bertha cape falling over the sleeves, made of velvet and bordered with the fur. The black brought out the exquisite fairness of the child's complexion, and it was very stylish, besides being something that few could copy.

Coats and cloaks for children are made of all sorts of material, from corduroy to silk, ranging through all of the wools. One coat for a young girl that was much admired was of terra cotta cloth lined with black pongee and bordered with very narrow bands of black astrakhan. It had a turndown wide ripple collar and large bishop sleeves with narrow cuffs. It was loose in front and half fitting in the back. There is a new cloaking material for children's knockabout coats. It lies in deep ridges of a woolen surface, like chenille, and is a mixture of colors, gray or brown always predominating. It makes thick but light and pliable coats and very durable ones.

The elegant evening and visiting wraps are exceedingly handsome, and they differ but slightly from those worn last fall. One imported wrap was made of black, thick ribbed russian silk. The cape was laid in a few shallow plaits from the neck, just enough to give it the requisite fullness around the bottom. The high collar was of black velvet, bordered with black ostrich flues, and this trimming extended down the front to the bottom. On the shoulders there was a wide plaited cape of the richest black moire antique, headed by a turnover collar of black velvet and bordered by the ostrich feathers. It was lined on the inside with black taffeta. Nothing richer for a visiting wrap could be imagined, unless it was covered with embroidery. This wrap is one of the few that could be made at home, as the effect is all produced by simple means.

Another very stylish visiting cape was of black faille, made up on the cross of the silk so that the ribs run lengthwise. All around it was a band of black velvet, headed by a band of Persian gold braid. The pointed ripple cape was of black velvet, lined with old gold satin. There were two very wide revers, sharply pointed, made of black moire, set high in front. Around the neck was a band of fluffy yellowish fur.

A handsome imported evening wrap was of blue and cream brocade, and it reached [illegible] The wrap closed in

FIXING THE WHEEL.

HOW RED LEARY'S GANG WON $20,000 AT ONE SITTING.

Phil Daly's Monte Carlo, Jr., House at Long Branch Loser by "a Pretty Piece of Work"—The New York Banker Never Understood Why He Lost $5,000 Straight.

To beat a gambling house by underhanded schemes is an almost impossible thing. All the important gambling establishments in this part of the country employ men to look out for such attempts, and the number of times when faro cards have been "fixed," cogged hazard dice substituted, roulette wheels "corked" or any similar games played successfully by gamblers against "the house" can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The gambler of today must depend on his luck to come out ahead of the cards, the dice or the wheel.

One of the few schemes and perhaps the most successful ever perpetrated on a gambling house in this part of the country was worked in Phil Daly's place at Long Branch, known as Monte Carlo, Jr., by a gang of crooks headed by Red Leary, since killed on Sixth avenue by a brick which a companion of his tossed in the air, and by big Frank McCoy, the bank robber. The game was roulette, and although the affair occurred nearly 10 years ago no account of it ever was made public, and even the chief loser, the late Charles Frederick Woerrishoffer, a well known banker of this city, never knew of the crooked work that lost him $5,000 within three hours.

When Leary, McCoy and three others, one of whom is a well known bunko man, arrived at Long Branch one day that summer, a report got abroad that they were going to make an organized attempt at robbing the big safe in Monte Carlo, Jr. Every night five guards slept in the gambling house with loaded shotguns at their heads, but they might have spared themselves the trouble. The five crooks would come over in the afternoon, lounge about the house until evening, when they would play, but not heavily, and generally lose. They always played roulette. There came a night, however, when they stopped losing and won enough to make up all their losses ten times over. On the afternoon previous Phil Daly had noticed McCoy and one of the others taking a great interest in the roulette wheel and said to Major Crump, whose duty it was to look the tables over and see that everything was right before play began:

"Those fellows are up to something. I think they're going to try to plug up some of the numbers in the roulette wheel and then play the adjoining numbers. Look out that the wheel isn't corked."

Crump examined the wheel with particular care that evening, but found nothing wrong. McCoy and Leary didn't come around, but two of their pals did, and they began playing heavily. About the same time Mr. Woerrishoffer, who was a constant customer, came in and sat down on the other side of the wheel opposite the two crooks.

"I think I'm going to win tonight," he said to Frank Snyder, who was croupier on his side. "Give me $1,000 worth of chips. I'll play 6 and 13."

He began by putting $20 on each of the numbers and watched his coin disappear without a winning. His $1,000 had gone in little more than no time, and neither 6 nor 13 had turned up.

"They'll turn up pretty soon," he said as he bought his second thousand dollars' count in chips. "Thirty-five to one, when I hit it, will soon square me."

But his second thousand went the way of the first without either number turning up. Still he persisted, insisting that the luck would soon come his way hard. Meanwhile the crooks on the other side of the wheel were playing heavily on Nos 8 and 11, on the first 12, which pays 2 to 1, and on the middle column, which pays the same, and they were winning on all with remarkable persistency as steadily as Woerrishoffer, at the other end, was losing. After his fifth thousand had gone and his numbers had not shown up once, Banker Woerrishoffer said to Snyder:

"Well, Frank, there's no luck for me tonight. I've lost $5,000 on 6 and 13, and that's enough for one evening. This isn't their night on. I'll try 'em again tomorrow."

"The luck is at the other end," replied Snyder. "Those fellows on the other end are hitting us hard."

The two crooks played on, and still they won. Each played the limit every time on the middle column and the first 12, and $10 at every turn of the wheel on Nos. 8 and 11, and so remarkable was their luck that other smaller caliber players began to follow them with ill results to the bank. When finally Major Crump, who was spinning the wheel, called the last turn, the two men were about $10,000 apiece ahead. They and the rest of the McCoy-Leary gang left Long Branch on the following day. When the wheel stopped, Snyder leaned over to Crump and whispered:

"Neither 6 nor 13 has turned up once tonight. There's something wrong with the wheel."

"Can't be!" returned Crump. "I looked it over carefully before the game began. I'll swear there isn't a cork in the wheel."

"Well, let's look it over," suggested Snyder, and the two began to examine the wheel. Their investigation failed to discover any No. 6 or 13 on the wheel. They tried again and found two No. 8's and two 11's. Over No. 6 a square of very fine tissue, the exact counterpart of No. 8, had been set in, and in like manner 11 had been substituted for 13. Besides doubling the two numbers, this put one extra chance in the first 12 and two chances in the middle column. Crump turned to Snyder:

"Now I get onto why those fellows played the same numbers right through," he said. "They must have fixed the wheel this afternoon. It's as pretty a piece of work as I've ever seen, but it'll never go again here."

Daly himself was summoned to examine the wheel. He declared that not even the best trained eye could have detected the counterfeit and told his two employees to say nothing about it lest it should hurt the reputation of the bank. So well did they keep the secret that when Woerrishoffer died some time later he was still in ignorance of the reason that the wheel ran so persistently against him on the night that he had the remarkable ill luck of choosing for play the only two numbers not on the wheel.—New York Sun.

The Rule.

One of the Boston theater managers was down at the seashore last summer, and while wandering about the hotel plaza ran across a friend who touched him up for a pass. The manager searched in his inside pocket and then shook his head.

"I'd give you one willingly, but I didn't bring my cards. I don't see how I can do it without the pass."

The deadhead looked blank. Suddenly the manager spoke.

"I'll tell you what I can do. Instead of using a card I'll just write 'Pass bearer' on your shirt front, and that will get you in all right. Will that do?"

The man assented, and the pass was written. That evening the deadhead showed up at the theater, and the man at the gate nodded when he looked at the shining bosom.

"All right. That's good."

The deadhead passed through the gate and started into the theater. He had only taken a few steps when the gatekeeper called him back. The man looked surprised.

"What's the matter now? Isn't it all right?"

The gatekeeper nodded.

"Yes, but you must surrender the pass."—Boston Budget.

Hard Times Outside.

The appointment clerk of the interior department is a funny fellow, and some of his stories are side splitters. Concerning the crowds present after office, he says:

"They remind me of the stories of the negroes in the Virginia jail. There were four or five of them who were no sooner released than they managed to break in again. They were almost constantly in jail for some petty offenses. One day there were 18 or 20 negroes brought to jail, all of them hungry, dirty, ragged and tough looking.

"Turning to one of his well fed, sleek and contented fellow prisoners, Old Jumbo, a veteran prisoner, remarked, 'Say, Jeemes, I guess it's hard times on de outside.'"—Detroit Tribune.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

Too Commonplace.

First Physician—This won't do at all. The grip must have a longer name—an eight or ten syllable name from the Latin, Greek or Hebrew would be about right.

Second Physician—What's wrong with the present name?

First Physician—Too commonplace. Half the people won't even send for a doctor.—New York Weekly.

His Awful Blunder.

Husband—Well, I told you my friend De Grand was a wonderful man. Now, what do you think of him?

Wife—He's a fool.

"Fool! Why, he is one of the most famous scientists of the day."

"He's a born idiot."

"How can you talk so?"

"He thought this precious little treasure was a boy, and she's nearly a month old!"—London Judy.

DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin. Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 28, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

We would like to have everybody who wishes to see DRESS GOODS lay aside their sensitiveness of looking at what they do not intend to buy, and see them and learn all that can be learned about them. We do not expect everyone to buy the first time they come. We want you to come and see all the new things; they are coming in almost every day. If you don't see what you want, come in a second or third time, whenever you are down town.

☞PALMER STREET, RIGHT.

WRAPPERS have to take care of themselves as far as advertising them has been concerned, but now we have a good line for you to select from. Invite you to look at them. We have the everyday kind from $1 to $2. We have been expecting the better ones, made and trimmed as if they came from a dressmaker, but have been disappointed by the maker; will let you know about them a little later.

☞MERRIMACK STREET, GALLERY.

There are several reasons why you should use "Babeskin" Soap; two cakes in a package, 21c.

☞MERRIMACK STREET, RIGHT.

It seems not only the newspapers advertised ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases, but that every purchaser must tell some of their friends, for trading in that department is greatly on the increase. We sell them, all made, for the prices of the cotton. If you have an extra size bed or pillow, we make for you special sizes.

☞PALMER STREET, LEFT.

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 23, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 37, *7 27, *7 48, §8, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 20, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10 00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 6.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m., 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9 14, 9 45, 12,11 a.m.; 12 57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 6.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10 00. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12 11, a. m., 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ¶8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ¶8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ¶8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ¶8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞¶Daily for Montreal.

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JOHN W. McEVOY, 81 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 214 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D. 1894 to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in B. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 ..100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 84 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 34 and 82-100 feet, thence about northerly on said lot 190, 61 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 59 and 19-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 55 and 95-100 feet to a stake, thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 224, on page numbered 477.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $3300 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459, and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SCARFS AND BONNETS.

The lower evening bonnet is made of white crepe lisse rosettes with magenta velvet bow. The one above is of golden crepe and straw natte, with small flowers and green velvet bow and nigrette. The incroyable scarf at the right is bordered all around with duchesse lace on black moire ribbon. That at the left is of black tulle ribbon, with deep frills of white lace. It requires three yards of ribbon for this incroyable scarf

Cherry red, gooseberry green, apple green and tomato red are among the new colors that we shall see and perhaps have to wear during the coming season. The gooseberry green is more of a rich reddish purple than it is green, but as there is an occasional green fleck of color in it we can call it green. I think the green specks must be meant to show the spines or prickles on the hairy kind of gooseberries such as Jeems Yellowplush tells of. At any rate, these colors are all shown in the newest of the novelties in wool and in silk.

The magenta shade of red, with its crude, raw color, may be displaced by the cerise and the tomato, each being perfect after its kind. A very rich reception gown of magenta taffeta, however, that was made for a leader of styles in New York would go to show that there are some persons daring enough to wear magenta yet. This dress had the skirt cut plain, and it was open on the right side to show a panel of myrtle green. On the corners of the skirt there were rich applique designs in black, and another similar design was placed on the front of the skirt at the waist line. The corsage was a moderate incroyable, with a white satin vest, with revers of the same, and with wider revers set behind them of the green. There was a full jabot of embroidered chiffon at the throat, and the high white satin collar was draped with chiffon. In addition to the revers there was a cape ruffle of the dotted taffeta extending straight around in the back. The sleeves had two puffs, and two thick white cords fastening the waist gave it another distinction.

BLACK SILK AND MAGENTA SILK RECEPTION GOWNS.

Magenta cerise and gooseberry are colors that might better be relegated to children, but curiously enough it is the elder instead of the younger members of a family that wear the brightest colors this season.

Black silks in the always popular armure, faille, grosgrain and surah weaves are seen this season oftener than usual in handsome dresses. Satin surah and peau de soie are employed to make some of the most elegant of the latest imported gowns. One rich and tasteful dress was made of satin faced surah. The skirt was made plain, five gored and not very full except in the back, where it was laid in deep flat plaits. There were seven rows of black velvet ribbon laid from top to bottom and studded with jet beads. Another similar band encircled the skirt, heading a flounce of black lace. The corsage was laid in plaits, having bands of velvet ribbon, and there were bretelles, which were also bordered with it. The sleeves were drooping and not very full balloon puffs. The whole gown was an artistic creation.

I am very glad to note that many of the handsome new gowns are laid in deep kilt plaits from top to bottom, for this is a style that has always been graceful and becoming, though a little difficult for the amateur. If the plaits are placed into place upon the person or on one of the figures made for that purpose, they will hang well, but it is next to impossible to get them to do so if they are laid in on a table. To return to the dress of which I speak particularly, this gown was made of the exquisite new eudora cloth. The glossy material fell in rich folds from waist to feet. There was a short military cape, plaited also and bordered with persian brocade quite 10 inches deep, and this was in turn bordered by the [illegible] collar and plaited neck ruff following the same design. Nothing could have made a richer garment.

Black diagonal cheviot was also used to make another very modish spring toilet. The skirt was plain, save for a band of velvet piped with satin that encircled it at the knees. This band was 18 inches wide, and

SPRING OUTDOOR COSTUMES.

it conformed to the shape of the skirt so as to lie flat on it. The waist was plain and round and derived its sole ornamentation from straps and buckles across the front and at the waist line. There was a short cape of satin, made very full, so that it fell in deep ruffles, and there was a triple collar to it, both made in the same lavish manner. This made a costume quite unique, but one that will be very useful for a variety of requirements.

Black velvet and black astrakhan were the materials used in making a cloak for a little girl, and as they are rarely used for such a purpose I will describe the cloak. The front and yoke were of astrakhan. The collar was velvet bordered with astrakhan. The body of the coat was plaited on to the yoke formed of the fur. Down the front were set eight gold buttons. There was a bertha cape falling over the sleeves, made of velvet and bordered with the fur. The black brought out the exquisite fairness of the child's complexion, and it was very stylish, besides being something that few could copy.

Coats and cloaks for children are made of all sorts of material, from corduroy to silk, ranging through all of the wools. One coat for a young girl that was much admired was of terra cotta cloth lined with black pongee and bordered with very narrow bands of black astrakhan. It had a turndown wide ripple collar and large bishop sleeves with narrow cuffs. It was loose in front and half fitting in the back. There is a new cloaking material for children's knockabout coats. It has in deep ridges of a woolen surface, like chenille, and is a mixture of colors, gray or brown always predominating. It makes thick but light and pliable coats and very durable ones.

The elegant evening and visiting wraps are exceedingly handsome, and they differ but slightly from those worn last fall. One imported wrap was made of black, thick ribbed russian silk. The cape was laid in a few shallow plaits from the neck, just enough to give it the requisite fullness around the bottom. The high collar was of black velvet, bordered with black ostrich flues, and this trimming extended down the front to the bottom. On the shoulders there was a wide plaited cape of the richest black moire antique, headed by a turnover collar of black velvet and bordered by the ostrich feathers. It was lined on the inside with black taffeta. Nothing richer for a visiting wrap could be imagined, unless it was covered with embroidery. This wrap is one of the few that could be made at home, as the effect is all produced by simple means.

Another very stylish visiting cape was of black faille, made up on the cross of the silk so that the ribs ran lengthwise. All around it was a band of black velvet, headed by a band of Persian gold braid. The pointed ripple cape was of black velvet, lined with old gold satin. There were two very wide revers, sharply pointed, made of black moire, cut high in front. Around the neck was a band of fluffy yellowish fur.

A handsome imported evening wrap was of blue and cream brocade, and it reached nearly to the [illegible] The revers closed in front under clasps made of pearl beads and had no other trimming. There were openings for the hands, bordered with gray coon down. The Worth collar was of enamel blue velvet, bordered with the same downy fur. The collar was spring, and the whole was lined with pale blue quilted satin.

I noticed among the wraps intended for less ceremonious requirements a lot of short triple capes of drab kersey, the edges cut by a knife. These fasten by means of a thick cord around the neck and a slide to draw it close, or allow the cape to hang partly open. They are simple, but pretty, and I feel sure that many will be worn. There are also many short wraps made like Incas. These are of grosgrain or taffeta and are not intended as much for use as ornament. They will scarcely be worn much before May. There are also a large number of wraps in the form of mantles and mantelets of different material, some of them of cashmere, with knotted fringe, buttonball trimming and lace frills. The fronts of these are long and the backs short.

I have seen two or three made with sling sleeves. I hope they will not obtain favor, as they hold the arms at such an angle as to greatly fatigue the back. They were in vogue with bustles, and as bustles begin to be worn now they may be thought favored again. Some very dainty lace mantles are shown to go with some of the late spring dresses. They have for the most part a round or V shaped yoke of jetted velvet or silk, with very full ruffles of Spanish lace.

EVENING AND VISITING WRAPS.

We are told that the gentlemen are to wear colored piqué shirts for spring and summer. These have the ribs running crosswise and a plaid outline wrought through it in very delicate colors, or perhaps a small and neat printed pattern upon it. These are not to be outing shirts, but real nice dress-up shirts. And they say that velvet and satin vests, and also white and buff linen vests, will be worn, and that they will be cut longer and higher than they have been, and that the wide stocks are to almost supersede cravats. These changes, with the quaint looking bell crowned hats, will make the stronger sex look more beautiful than ever, particularly with the three story collars they are now wearing.

Smoking jackets and lounging robes are mostly made of the soft swan's down flannel, which has a plaid pattern on the inside and a mottled figure with a border of stripes on the outside. Few long robes are shown now, as the majority of men, it is said, prefer short ones. But in any case be sure to have seven pockets in each. I do not know exactly where they put them all, but I believe the law on this subject is very strict. They fasten with frogs instead of the obnoxious cord and tassel. Handkerchiefs are five-eighths square, with a half inch hemstitch hem, and made of linen lawn.

Among the new light woolen materials is what is called satin cashmere and woolen satin. This has a surface much like farmer's satin, but there is this difference—the woolen satin is all wool, while farmer's satin is half cotton. This makes a fabric so nearly like thick, rich satin that it is bound to become an immediate favorite, and it will wash like cashmere when the colors are washable. It is shown in beaver, pompadour, fig green, lucifer red, fawn, sailor blue and also in black as well as the old standard colors. The most of them are reasonable in price, but some of the finest qualities are as costly as real satin. There is also a new cotton velvet that may find some favor for spring suits. It is called the olympia. It is light and looks quite pretty, but cannot compare with velutina.

There are several new devices in moire. Black shows dots, clover leaf or coffee berry or snow crystal patterns over the surface. There are many cheap moires in light colors for home and dancing gowns—pretty and cheap, but not very durable. The ribbed silk in wavy lines is also shown in spring colors as well as black. The vigogne crepes are seen in colors this spring, too, and very pretty they are. The cronstadt crepon with puckered lines is pretty. The varsovienne tricot is another new weave having stripes of tricot and open work stripes. This is pretty, but not very good value, as the open work lines are apt to catch to everything and ravel. Gauffered ribbon will be used very much as trimming to many spring silks, and cotton backed velvet ribbon, if one may judge, will almost be a fad sewed flat in different widths on skirts.

MATE LEROY.

The Rule.

One of the Boston theater managers was down at the seashore last summer, and while wandering about the hotel plaza ran across a friend who touched him up for a pass. The manager searched in his inside pocket and then shook his head.

"I'd give you one willingly, but I didn't bring my cards. I don't see how I can do it without the pass."

The deadhead looked blank. Suddenly the manager spoke.

"I'll tell you what I can do. Instead of using a card I'll just write 'Pass bearer' on your shirt front, and that will get you in all right. Will that do?"

The man assented, and the pass was written. That evening the deadhead showed up at the theater, and the man at the gate nodded when he looked at the shining bosom.

"All right. That's good."

The deadhead passed through the gate and started into the theater. He had only taken a few steps when the gatekeeper called him back. The man looked surprised.

"What's the matter now? Isn't it all right?"

The gatekeeper nodded.

"Yes, but you must surrender the pass."—Boston Budget.

Hard Times Outside.

The appointment clerk of the interior department is a funny fellow, and some of his stories are side splitters. Concerning the crowds present after office, he says:

"They remind me of the stories of the negroes in the Virginia jail. There were four or five of them who were no sooner released than they managed to break in again. They were almost constantly in jail for some petty offenses. One day there were 18 or 20 negroes brought to jail, all of them hungry, dirty, ragged and tough looking.

"Turning to one of his well fed, sleek and contented fellow prisoners, Old Jumbo, a veteran prisoner, remarked, 'Say, Jeemes, I guess it's hard times on de outside.'"—Detroit Tribune.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

F. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

FIXING THE WHEEL.

HOW RED LEARY'S GANG WON $20,000 AT ONE SITTING.

Phil Daly's Monte Carlo, Jr., House at Long Branch Loser by "a Pretty Piece of Work"—The New York Banker Never Understood Why He Lost $5,000 Straight.

To beat a gambling house by underhanded schemes is an almost impossible thing. All the important gambling establishments in this part of the country employ men to look out for such attempts, and the number of times when faro cards have been "fixed," cogged hazard dice substituted, roulette wheels "corked" or any similar games played successfully by gamblers against "the house" can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The gambler of today must depend on his luck to come out about of the cards, the dice or the wheel.

One of the few schemes and perhaps the most successful ever perpetrated on a gambling house in this part of the country was worked in Phil Daly's place at Long Branch, known as Monte Carlo, Jr., by a gang of crooks headed by Red Leary, since killed on Sixth avenue by a brick which a companion of his tossed in the air, and by big Frank McCoy, the bank robber. The game was roulette, and although the affair occurred nearly 10 years ago no account of it ever was made public, and even the chief loser, the late Charles Frederick Woerrishoffer, a well known banker of this city, never knew of the crooked work that lost him $5,000 within three hours.

When Leary, McCoy and three others, one of whom is a well known bunko man, arrived at Long Branch one day that summer, a report got abroad that they were going to make an organized attempt at robbing the big safe in Monte Carlo, Jr. Every night five guards slept in the gambling house with loaded shotguns at their heads, but they might have spared themselves the trouble. The five crooks would come over in the afternoon, lounge about the house until evening, when they would play, but not heavily, and generally lose. They always played roulette. There came a night, however, when they stopped losing and won enough to make up all their losses ten times over. On the afternoon previous Phil Daly had noticed McCoy and one of the others taking a great interest in the roulette wheel and said to Major Crump, whose duty it was to look the tables over and see that everything was right before play began:

"Those fellows are up to something. I think they're going to try to plug up some of the numbers in the roulette wheel and then play the adjoining numbers. Look out that the wheel isn't corked."

Crump examined the wheel with particular care that evening, but found nothing wrong. McCoy and Leary didn't come around, but two of their pals did, and they began playing heavily. About the same time Mr. Woerrishoffer, who was a constant customer, came in and sat down on the other side of the wheel opposite the two crooks.

"I think I'm going to win tonight," he said to Frank Snyder, who was croupier on his side. "Give me $1,000 worth of chips. I'll play 6 and 13."

He began by putting $20 on each of the numbers and watched his coin disappear without a winning. His $1,000 had gone in little more than no time, and neither 6 nor 13 had turned up.

"They'll turn up pretty soon," he said as he bought his second thousand dollars' count in chips. "Thirty-five to one, when I hit it, will soon square me."

But his second thousand went the way of the first without either number turning up. Still he persisted, insisting that the luck would soon come his way hard. Meanwhile the crooks on the other side of the wheel were playing heavily on Nos. 8 and 11, on the first 12, which pays 2 to 1, and on the middle column, which pays the same, and they were winning on all with remarkable persistency as steadily as Woerrishoffer, at the other end, was losing. After his fifth thousand had gone and his numbers had not shown up once, Banker Woerrishoffer said to Snyder:

"Well, Frank, there's no luck for me tonight. I've lost $5,000 on 6 and 13, and that's enough for one evening. This isn't their night on. I'll try 'em again tomorrow."

"The luck is at the other end," replied Snyder. "These fellows on the other end are hitting us hard."

The two crooks played on, and still they won. Each played the limit every time on the middle column and the first 12, and $10 at every turn of the wheel on Nos. 8 and 11, and so remarkable was their luck that other smaller caliber players began to follow them with ill results to the bank. When finally Major Crump, who was spinning the wheel, called the last turn, the two men were about $10,000 apiece ahead. They and the rest of the McCoy-Leary gang left Long Branch on the following day. When the wheel stopped, Snyder leaned over to Crump and whispered:

"Neither 6 nor 13 has turned up once tonight. There's something wrong with the wheel."

"Can't be!" returned Crump. "I looked it over carefully before the game began. I'll swear there isn't a cork in the wheel."

"Well, let's look it over," suggested Snyder, and the two began to examine the wheel. Their investigation failed to discover any No. 6 or 13 on the wheel. They tried again and found two No. 8's and two 11's. Over No. 6 a square of very fine tissue, the exact counterpart of No. 8, had been set in, and in like manner 11 had been substituted for 13. Besides doubling the two numbers, this put one extra chance in the first 12 and two chances in the middle column. Crump turned to Snyder:

"Now I get onto why those fellows played the same numbers right through," he said. "They must have fixed the wheel this afternoon. It's as pretty a piece of work as I've ever seen, but it'll never go again here."

Daly himself was summoned to examine the wheel. He declared that not even the best trained eye could have detected the counterfeit and told his two employees to say nothing about it lest it should hurt the reputation of the bank. So well did they keep the secret that when Woerrishoffer died some time later he was still in ignorance of the reason that the wheel ran so persistently against him on the night that he had the remarkable ill luck of choosing for play the only two numbers not on the wheel.—New York Sun.

Too Commonplace.

First Physician—This won't do at all. The grip must have a longer name—an eight or ten syllable name from the Latin, Greek or Hebrew would be about right.

Second Physician—What's wrong with the present name?

First Physician—Too commonplace. Half the people won't even send for a doctor.—New York Weekly.

His Awful Blunder.

Husband—Well, I told you my friend De Grand was a wonderful man. Now, what do you think of him?

Wife—He's a fool.

"Fool! Why, he is one of the most famous scientists of the day."

"He's a horn idiot."

"How can you talk so?"

"He thought this precious little treasure was a boy, and she's nearly a month old."—London Judy.

DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin

Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

We would like to have everybody who wishes to see DRESS GOODS lay aside their sensitiveness of looking at what they do not intend to buy, and see them and learn all that can be learned about them. We do not expect everyone to buy the first time they come. We want you to come and see all the new things; they are coming in almost every day. If you don't see what you want, come in a second or third time, whenever you are down town.

☞PALMER STREET, RIGHT.

WRAPPERS have to take care of themselves as far as advertising them has been concerned, but now we have a good line for you to select from. Invite you to look at them. We have the everyday kind from $1 to $2. We have been expecting the better ones, made and trimmed as if they came from a dressmaker; but have been disappointed by the maker; will let you know about them a little later.

☞MERRIMACK STREET, GALLERY.

There are several reasons why you should use "Babeskin" Soap; two cakes in a package, 21c.

☞MERRIMACK STREET, RIGHT.

It seems not only the newspapers advertised ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases, but that every purchaser must tell some of their friends, for trading in that department is greatly on the increase. We sell them, all made, for the prices of the cotton. If you have an extra size bed or pillow, we make for you special sizes.

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.45 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.23, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.00, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.25, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.46, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.46, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, ‡11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.23, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.48, *8.48, *9.25 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 13.00, 11.00 a. m. 2.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.51, 1.47, 3.43, (5.01 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.12 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 18.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 18.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 18.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞(Daily for Montreal.

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JOHN W. McEVOY, 81 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 284 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 69 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 84 and 66-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 193 34 and 82-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 51 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 50 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 75 and 95-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 224, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $4500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Lilian Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 261 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premise.

Terms: $300 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

A BELIEF THAT BEES WERE PRODUCED FROM DEAD OXEN.

What Electricity Is—The German Empire A Remarkable Horseback Ride—Other Queer Things Worthy of Attention.

It was believed in antiquity, says Popular Science News, that the honeybee was often spontaneously generated in carcasses and principally in those of oxen, and the Greek bougonia was given to this kind of production. It is not mentioned by Aristotle, and Celsus says briefly that the race of bees will never perish, and that it is therefore useless to look for them in the entrails of oxen, but skepticism on this subject is the exception.

Melanchthon regarded the production of bees from dead oxen as a divine provision, Rucellai described it in verse, the naturalists Aldrovandi and Moufet accepted it, and the learned Bochart did not doubt its truth.

There was a foundation for this strange belief in the fact that a very common fly (scientifically Eristalis tenax, popularly the drone fly) lays its eggs upon carcasses, in which the larvæ develop and finally change into a swarm of flies, which, in their shape, hairy clothing and color look exactly like bees, although they belong to a totally different order of insects.

Stories About Stonewall Jackson.

In an article in The Century on "The Real Stonewall Jackson" occurs the following:

A letter writer from Rio Grande said of General Taylor after the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca, "We call him old Rough and Ready." No one in the army had ever heard it before, but it struck the popular fancy, it won him tens of thousands of votes for the presidency, and it has gone down to history.

In like manner a letter writer from the field of the first Manassas gave Jackson the cognomen of Stonewall and told a very pretty story about General Lee pointing to him and saying, "There stands Jackson like a stone wall." Not only was the tale a sheer fabrication, but the name was the least suited to Jackson, who was ever in motion, swooping like an eagle on his prey. But the name spread like wildfire and has reached the uttermost limits of the globe. The story of how Jackson told the Yankee gunner at Port Republic to point the other way is very romantic, but is also false. So the pretty incident of his standing sentinel for his weary brigade is touching, but is monstrously absurb and reflects but little credit on Jackson as a soldier. The efficient guarding of a whole brigade in the presence of an enemy requires more than the vigilance of one man, even though that man were Jackson himself, yet the grotesque story has been often repeated by press and pulpit.

What Electricity Is.

Here is the answer of Professor Galileo Ferraris, a genial Italian scientist, to a young lady who propounded to him the question, "What is electricity?" "Maxwell has demonstrated that luminous vibrations can be nothing else than periodic variations of electro-magnetic forces. Herts, in proving by experiments that electro-magnetic oscillations are propagated like light, has given an experimental basis to the theory of Maxwell. This gave birth to the idea that the luminiferous ether and the seat of electric and magnetic forces are one and the same thing.

"This being established, I can now, my dear young lady, reply to the question you put to me, What is electricity? It is not only the formidable agent which now and then shatters and tears the atmosphere, terrifying you with the crash of its thunder, but it is also the life giving agent which sends from heaven to earth, with the light and the heat, the magic of colors and the breath of life. It is that which makes your heart beat to the palpitations of the outside world; it is that which has the power to transmit from your soul the enchantment of a look and the grace of a smile."

Alleged Myths Defended.

A recent writer maintains that Shakespeare repeated not a myth, but truth, in speaking of the poison which the toad distills. Midsummer madness and moon madness are recognized as facts by the latest science. And if no man ever saw in life the find worm and the griffin of Teutonic legend we need only to look into a palæontological museum to find their prototypes.

Herodotus, with his story of a race of dwarfs in the region of the mountains of the Moon and near the sources of the Nile, was the very prince of liars until Mr. Stanley rediscovered those very dwarfs in that very region and Emin Pasha sent some living specimens back to civilization.

The German Empire.

The empire of Germany was ended in 1804, when the Emperor Francis II, grand duke of Austria and king of Hungary, assumed the title of Francis I, emperor of Austria. Between 1804 and 1871 there was no empire of Germany. On Jan. 1, 1871, the second German empire was founded by the Germans, who made the king of Prussia German emperor. The crown of the original empire had gone to Austria 67 years before, and it belonged there. The new empire had to get its own crown, says an exchange, in concluding this short summary of historic events.

A Remarkable Horseback Ride.

One of the most remarkable rides on horseback ever performed is undoubtedly that of the well known Danish archæologist and linguist, Dr. Ostrup—who has just completed a journey on horseback between Damascus and Denmark, a distance, it is computed, of some 5,000 miles. The ride was performed on one horse, a pure Arab, chosen and purchased by the savant himself, which he personally tended and groomed throughout the entire journey. On reaching Copenhagen the animal had not "turned a hair."

Durability of Brick.

Philadelphia is a brick city and well illustrates the durability of brick as a building material. There are brick houses apparently as good as new in Philadelphia which were built in 1760.

The Old, Old Song.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen,
Then hey for the boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood will have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down,
Creep home and take thy place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.
—Charles Kingsley.

Conscientious.

Chief (to industrious clerk)—Why didn't you dot the 'i' in the last word of your report last night?

Industrious Clerk—I beg pardon, sir; but, you see, the clock struck 4 just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime.

Chief apologizes and writes to the secretary in regard to allowance for extra work.—London Judge.

TRAIN DISPATCHER WORRIES.

A Blunder That Might Have Sacrificed a Number of Lives.

It was the train dispatcher's turn to tell a story, and this was the one he told. "I was working on a western road in 1880, and I had a long night trick. The section of the road over which I worked was a big one. It was a single track road, and as the traffic was very heavy it kept me busy all the time.

"One week in February there was a very heavy fall of snow, and the trains all got behind. I was at my wit's ends, and one night—it was Wednesday, Feb. 16, I will never forget that date—I was trying to handle a heavy east bound passenger and a west bound passenger that was fully as heavy. The east bound train was way behind, and the west bound train had started out on time. I gave the engineer of the west bound train an order to run to a certain station, and when I got a report from the east bound train I ordered that engineer to go to a certain station and run on a siding to allow the other train to pass.

"I was busy with a couple of freights at the time, and when I got through and had time to think it flashed on me that I had given what we call a lap order—that is, the two trains would have to pass each other on the same track if my instructions were carried out. I don't suppose that I would have felt so bad if I had known that I was going to be killed that minute. The room swam before my eyes, and I nearly fainted from fright. I took a big drink of water and wired the nearest stations. Both reported that the trains had left all right. There was a stretch of track 15 miles long between the stations, and I sat there knowing that somewhere on that 15 miles those two trains would go together and I would be the cause of the deaths of perhaps a score of persons.

"That was the most awful five minutes I ever expect to pass through. I tried to think, and I couldn't. My first impulse was to run away, and I grabbed up my coat and hat and was about to go. Then I decided I would stay and take the consequences. I sat down by my desk and stared at the clock. Every time the telegraph instrument clicked I thought it was bringing tidings of a fearful wreck. I pictured to myself the scenes when the two trains crashed together, as I knew they must, for there was no way to reach them, and every minute seemed like an eternity. I was pale as a ghost and had not the strength to handle the key. Great drops of sweat rolled off my forehead. I lived a century at that desk during that half hour.

"Two or three times the impulse to run away came over me, but I fought it back. Then I began to think of killing myself. I did not think I could live and know that I had made a blunder with such disastrous consequences. I looked around for a pistol, but there was none there. I even picked up my paper cutter and put it to my throat. My nerve was gone, however, and I did not have the courage to cut my throat. I prayed that some one would come in and kill me, but nobody came. I couldn't sit in my chair, and crouched down in a heap on the floor, and held my hands over my ears so that I might not hear the terrible tidings that, sooner or later, I knew would come over that wire.

"As I was huddled there I heard the operator at the station from which I sent the east bound train calling me. 'Gn' was his call, and he repeated it a dozen times. 'Here it comes,' I thought, and by a supreme effort I got over to the desk and tried to answer the man who was calling. It took me five minutes to get sufficient control of my nerves to answer the call. Then I sank back in my chair and waited to hear the news of death and destruction. 'No. 12,' he wired, meaning the east bound train, 'is backing into the station. What's up?'

"It seemed as if Pike's peak had been lifted off my chest. I jumped up and shouted like a crazy man. It happened that the trains were running slow and had come across each other on a straight piece of track, had seen each other and had time to stop before running into each other. I was given a 30 day lay off for the blunder, but I didn't kick. It took me all of that time to get my nerves straightened out."—Buffalo Express.

Generous.

It seems that Mrs. R—— makes most delicious cream cakes. They are concocted after an old recipe which has come down from past generations along with the family Bible and other relics.

Some time ago her neighbor, Mrs. Q——, was to have company in the evening, and it occurred to her that if she could only have some cream cakes such as Mrs. R—— made the little feast could not help being a success.

So on the morning of the festal day Mrs. Q—— procured the recipe and made the cakes.

That afternoon Mrs. R—— sat in her window chatting with another neighbor who had run in, when the caller exclaimed:

"Oh, see! Here comes Mrs. Q—— with some of her lovely cream cakes! Won't we have a nice little spread?"

And Mrs. Q—— bustled in with a pretty china dish covered with a napkin.

"Oh, Mrs. R——!" she exclaimed. "I have had the greatest luck with your recipe, and I have brought over some of the cream cakes for you to smell of."—Boston Budget.

A Private Car Porter.

The private car porter may be switched off in any direction for a two weeks' swing around the continent. When he is a thousand miles from home, he is expected to know all the principal steps. The car rattles over a bridge. He must know the name of the river. Is the train running on time? He must know that. If the train dashes through a tunnel and he has failed to light the gas, he feels that he has been guilty of gross neglect. The car must be neither too hot nor too cold. So the porter stands as an unhappy buffer between the invalid who is afraid of drafts and the red faced man who constantly demands fresh air. If he arranges the temperature to suit both, he is entitled to be called a genius. On long overland journeys, where the landscape consists of rock and sagebrush, and the calls for the dining car seem to be ages apart, to relieve the horrible tedium the porter is called in to act as traveling companion and hold up his end of a conversation.—Chicago Record.

Delicate Toast.

Toast is one of the means of economizing meat. A bit of steak, the cheek of a lamb or mutton chop, a squab or snipe, a piece of broiled chicken, a slice of broiled ham or even a poached egg is all the better for being served on a bit of delicately toasted bread. The bread may be fresh or stale, but it should be three-quarters of an inch thick, trim and free from crust, browned all over and slightly salted, whether it is buttered, basted or used dry. Nice toast is always appetizing, but the trouble is it isn't always nice.—Housekeeper.

He Had a Mystery.

His eyes were very heavy and had delicate pink borders around them.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"I've run up against a mystery," he answered, "and it bothers me."

"Have you discovered a strange case of homicide?"

"Not exactly. I've been trying to figure out how the man who plays the cornet avoids keeping himself awake all night."—New York Mercury.

GOOD HEALTH.

TOBACCO AN ANTISEPTIC OR PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE.

It Is Believed to Kill Cholera Organisms—What Doctors Say of the Grip—Thirst After Drinking Milk.

Nature tells of some interesting investigations on the vitality of cholera organisms as affected by tobacco. Small pieces of linen soaked in cholera broth cultures were rolled up into various kinds of tobacco, and the latter were made into cigars. At the end of 24 hours only a few bacilli were found on the linen and none on the leaf. On sterile and dry tobacco leaves the bacilli disappeared in one-half to three hours after inoculation. On moist, unsterilized leaves they disappeared in from one to three days, but on moist and sterile leaves in from two to four days. When introduced into a 5 per cent tobacco infusion (10 grams of leaves to 200 grams of water), however, they retained their vitality up to 33 days, but in a more concentrated infusion (one gram of leaves to two grams of water) they succumbed in 24 hours. When enveloped in tobacco smoke, they were destroyed—in broth cultures as well as in sterilized and unsterilized saliva—in five minutes.

An Italian authority describes a series of experiments in which he prepared broth cultures of different pathogenic microbes and conducted through them the smoke from various kinds of tobacco. Out of 23 separate investigations, in only three were the cholera organisms alive after 30 minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes. But in actual experience the apparent antiseptic properties of tobacco have not infrequently been met with. Thus, during the influenza epidemic in 1889, Visalli mentions the remarkable immunity from this disease which characterized the operatives in tobacco manufactories; that in Genoa, for example, out of 1,200 work people thus engaged, not one was attacked, while in Rome the number was so insignificant that the works were never stopped, and no precautions were considered necessary.

One View of Germs.

According to The Medical Press, it seems that nothing less thorough than total abstention from food and drink can protect us from the imbibition of disease germs, inasmuch as there is not an article of daily consumption which will not harbor and propagate the bacilli in greater or less number. We cannot even eat a cabbage or vegetable in the comfortable assurance that we are safe from infection, for it has recently been shown by Lominsky that the specific organizers of anthrax and typhoid and the Staphyloccus pyogenes can exist for more than 80 days and multiply in plant tissues. After all, is not the germ craze getting rather wearisome? Is it worth while to trouble ourselves about 100 or 1,000 bacilli in a cabbage when we know that we live from morning to night in a more or less thick fog of germs of all sorts?

What Doctors Say About Grip.

According to the New York Tribune, Dr. Klein says that an influenza microbe "is always abundantly present in the bronchial secretions of patients" and "diminishes in number as the disease is abated." The germs are disseminated, according to Dr. Parsons, by bringing the affected and healthy together, as in public vehicles and places of meeting, and especially by the poison being present in confined and vitiated air. Dr. Caldwell Smith says, "An individual is affected by breathing at once the expired air from a person suffering from the disease, and I believe this to be the only method of infection."

Thirst After Drinking Milk.

It is a mistake, says an exchange, to suppose that because milk is a liquid food it is at the same time a drink which is capable of satisfying the thirst of infants. Although milk appeases hunger, it makes thirst more intense after it has remained some time in the stomach and digestion of it has begun. It is thirst which causes healthy, breast nourished infants to cry for long periods of time in many instances. There are many cases of indigestion due to weakness or insufficiency of the child's gastric juice which would be greatly benefited, or even cured, if the child were allowed a drink of good water.

STUDY OF SCARLET POPPIES.

A Design Adapted to Decorative Use on Scarfs, Plaques, Frames, Etc.

This beautiful design of scarlet poppies is recommended by The Priscilla as suitable for a variety of uses such as on easel scarfs, tidies, plaques and mirror frames, and can be painted in parts on a much smaller scale for toilet sets, sachets, cushion covers and numerous other articles. The study is extremely artistic in composition and arrangement and must be treated simply and with a great deal of breadth.

To paint the study in oil colors, after drawing or transferring the design, the following directions are given: First lay in a background with cobalt a little vermilion and ocher; then lay the flowers in with a

SCARLET POPPIES.

good sized, flat bristle brush, putting in the medium shade of scarlet. For this use scarlet lake and a little carmine or madder lake. In the light a little carmine and flake white may be worked, and for the dark parts or shadings use burnt carmine, being careful that no white is mixed with it. For the centers use cobalt and a little chrome yellow, with burnt umber for the stamens.

In the stems and leaves a delicate gray green must be used, say cobalt, a little cork black, ocher and flake white. Lay in the medium tones first, working in the darks and lights with the first colors put upon the canvas. Work with a broad flat touch, making each stroke of the brush help in bringing out the form of the object painted.

The modeling of the flowers depends largely upon the way the brush is handled. Bunches of paint show little catch lights that count for a great deal when properly placed.

The Clever Child.

Teacher—Tell me the name of a small animal.

Child—A little worm.

Teacher—The name of some other small animal?

Child—Another little worm.—Hallo.

It Couldn't Have Hurt Him Much.

"Yaas," said Cholly. "They were afwaid I was going to have bwain fevah, doncherknow."

"Oh, is that all?" said Miss Smart. "I understood that you had just escaped a serious illness."—New York Press.

A good wife never cracks a smile when her husband steps upon an inverted tack at midnight.

PLANT OF SWITZERLAND.

The Wholesale Destruction of Edelweiss Stopped by the Little Republic.

Every traveler in Switzerland is familiar with the tender star shaped flowers of this curious plant, whose sage green blossoms are stuck into the hat of every guide and collected with rare ingenuity by the importunate little rascals who race the carriages on the road or start out like rabbits from the bushes as the pedestrian begins his solitary climb. The plant is scarce and very partial.

It is found in the Engadine, seldom in the Bernese Oberland, and has particular corners and mountains that it loves to affect. This scarcity and partiality gave to the edelweiss a somewhat unhealthy notoriety. The rarer it became the more ambitious were the excursionists to obtain a sprig. Some years ago every cockney hat was adorned with the curious bloom, feathered, as its botanical name implies, like an old man's beard, and it was no longer a sign of patience and endurance to wear this pretty badge that hitherto had denoted a long climb and a patient search.

When tourists began to brand their alpenstocks down in the valley with the name of a mountain whose base they touched, but whose top they never attempted to reach, then was edelweiss sold by the handful at Interlaken, Chamounix and Grindelwald, and the guides, porters and boys were tempted to rifle the mountains of their peerless flowers.

When the rage for art greens came upon us in full force, æsthetic young ladies flattered themselves that a wreath of these soft petals would look becoming in the hair, and some went so far as to appear at fancy balls in the character of the Alps smothered in edelweiss.

As for the flower itself, it refused to be in any way gracious at the touch of a botanist and sternly declined to be transplanted. The more obstinate was the edelweiss the more determined became the florists, and they purchased it by the root, carefully tended it during the journey home, nursed it across the sea, watched it at every railway station and handed it to the family gardener in order to hear in a few days that the plant, sickening and sighing for its mountain home, had refused to exist in England with the aid of any artificial process. There have been only one or two rare and exceptional cases where the edelweiss was induced to live and give forth flowers in England, and then the result was only obtained by a system of nursing that would have worn out the majority of botanists.

At last the Swiss government determined to put down by law the wholesale destruction of this popular flower. It was rapidly disappearing altogether from the country when an enactment made it penal to take a plant up by the roots. The dignity and importance of legislation gave a new impetus to the interest that was attached to the plant, and going in search of the edelweiss became as attractive a source of danger as any to be found in Switzerland. Unaccompanied by guides and straying from the beaten tracks, more than one tourist has risked his life, and several have been killed in the quest.—Philadelphia Times.

Hannah Was Aroused.

"Maria," said Simpkins as he looked up at the sunlight streaming through the window, "do you suppose the girl has got up yet?"

Mrs. Simpkins listened for a moment, and not hearing anything breaking in the kitchen replied, "No."

"I'll call her," replied Simpkins as he slipped out of bed and into the hallway and shouted, "Hannah!"

But Hannah slept on, and Simpkins, after repeated calls, prayed softly to himself and bruised the skin of his hand knocking on the door. Then he came back and talked vigorously to Maria about hired girls and hers in particular.

"I'll wake her up," he finally said gleefully, and then he got out his 44 caliber revolver and broke his teeth getting the bullets out of two cartridges. Then he hustled out again into the hallway and fired a salute at Hannah's door, followed by another. In an instant he heard Hannah scream from the kitchen below. She was up and had been for half an hour. Consequently she it was who let the big policeman, the baker and the milkman in at the front door, and it took Simpkins 10 minutes to convince them that he had not murdered his wife. Maria, however, as soon as she was visible, straightened things out, but somehow Simpkins feels that neither the hired girl, the baker, the milkman nor the policeman look upon him as a man of great brain power.—Philadelphia Call.

Where Birds Get Drunk.

There is a bush or shrub known as the Pride of China which is quite common in Florida. This bush in the winter is covered with berries on which the birds delight to feed. These berries are commonly called by us mad berries, from the fact that overindulgence in them produces precisely the same effect upon the birds that liquor does on man. One day last winter my stable boy brought a blue jay home which he said he found fluttering about in the road. It would lie in the boy's hand, seemingly perfectly contented, with eyes elated and fearless, and its head wagged about in a ridiculous manner in its effort to hold up. It was a common North American drunk, nothing more. The bird had indulged in the madberry until it was reduced to an almost helpless state of intoxication. Thousands of respectable northern robins which migrate to Florida in the winter, and who would blush to do such a thing at home, are found lying about in the grossest state of intoxication from the same cause.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All Fools' Day.

Brand, in his "Popular Antiquities," gives the following extract from The Public Advertiser of April 12, 1769, for the Jewish origin of the custom of making fools on the 1st of April:

This is said to have begun from the mistake of Noah sending the dove out of the ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month which among the Hebrews answers to our 1st of April, and to perpetuate the memory of his deliverance it was thought proper, whoever forgot so remarkable a circumstance to punish them by sending them upon some sleeveless errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the patriarch.—Notes and Queries.

The Mote In the Eye.

"I never knew a man so set against anything as he is against cigarettes."

"Who is?"

"Melton. He can't see a man smoking one without making some insulting remark. He says they are disgusting."

"Melton? Melton? Oh, yes; I think I recall him now. He is a big, fat fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Chews tobacco, smells of onions and eats with his knife?"

"That's the man."—Life.

Irresistible.

Mrs. Dossill—I must go to Jacy's early in the morning.

Dossill—What's the rush?

Mrs. Dossill—The newspaper speaks of a shoplifter who was arrested there yesterday. The woman said she had no idea of stealing, but the articles were so beautiful she couldn't help it.—Vogue.

PLEASANT LIFE IN DENMARK.

A Land of Old Time Flavor and of Bountiful Hospitality.

Wherever it is possible the pieces of furniture are in pairs, placed in exactly corresponding positions. I have even heard of a worthy old peasant who wished to buy two pianos, not because his daughters played quartets, but simply in order to have them match. The chaos of a modern drawing room would fill these lovers of order with holy horror. Frequently the sides of the room are lined with wooden benches extending from one end of the fireplace to the other. They bring to mind the benches the sages tell of in the halls of the ancient vikings, the high seat of the "husband" referred to before, exactly corresponding in use and spirit to the chief seat of those sea rovers of old. Such an old time flavor about everything makes it easy to believe one is not in this nineteenth century, but in a land where "time has stood still."

The daily food of the Danish peasant, while coarse, is nourishing and plentiful. The commonest articles are porridge of various sorts, salt meat, cheese and black bread, and beer and aqua vitæ are drunk by the men. At great feasts, such as christenings, confirmations, weddings and funerals, the quantity of food and drink consumed is enormous. A writer on the Jutish peasantry tells of a wedding feast at which a hundred persons assisted in the kitchen and at the table. The preparations began over a week beforehand, and the festivities lasted several days. On such an occasion it is considered a great disgrace for the waiting girls, daughters and friends of the family, to allow a plate to remain unfilled, and the guests are as eager to bring about such a catastrophe as the girls are to prevent it. At the first rap of the spoon or the fork on the plate half a dozen rustic Hebes run to repair the fault. At funeral feasts there is a soberer enjoyment of the good things provided, but the appetite is none the less keen. As a whole, the Danish peasants probably live better than the corresponding class in any other country in Europe.—Outlook.

Macaulay's Rhyming.

The English Illustrated Magazine contains some lines written by Lord Macaulay for his little niece and illustrating what a magazine of long ago called "the Tom side of Macaulay." For the historian and poet was Tom to many people, and a Tom full of good nature and fun. The author of the article says:

This poem was written when father was spending a holiday at his family home in Somersetshire, and much occupied in fishing, of which he was very fond. One day he took a little girl out with him, as a special treat for her, and he found that she regarded the whole proceeding with horror, and that he could only pacify her by throwing the fish back into the stream.

The story delighted Lord Macaulay, whose sympathy with the sport was not of a nature to interfere with his enjoyment of the incident. He wrote to my mother:

"I am delighted to hear that my dear Baba plays at meeting Uncle Tom again. Is she old enough to take care of a canary bird or two? From her tenderness to the little fish, I think I may venture to trust her with live animals. Here is a song for her:

"There was a little good Baba,
And she said to her good papa,
'My dear papa, I do wish
You would not catch the little fish!'
Then said papa, 'Why not, my jewel?'
Then said Baba: 'It is so cruel!
If you were run through with a hook
And pulled along and boiled by cook,
You would not think it nice at all,
But you would kick and roar and squall.
So let the little fishes play,
Papa, and do not hurt them, pray!'"

Calcutta.

Calcutta is an imperial city. It is laid out on a grand scale. It has broad avenues and large open spaces, stately buildings, a harbor full of shipping, noble palaces and a wilderness of statues of Englishmen who have rendered distinguished services here—such as Outram, Hardinge, Lawrence, Clive, Dufferin and many more. The government house, residence of the viceroy, is a palace in a beautiful park. The courthouse, postoffice, government offices, museums, etc., are all of noble proportions. It has a fine botanical garden and one of the best zoological collections in the world. Its fashionable drives and its business avenues display representatives of all the varied peoples of India. Almost every Asiatic costume is seen in a walk or ride through the city. The shops contain all the products of the empire. We are impressed here more than anywhere else with the imperial sway of Great Britain in the east, the tremendous volume of its commerce and the work it has accomplished in establishing order and peace among countless millions of warring barbarians.—Boston Herald.

Much In a Sombrero.

"I never realized the truth of Shakespeare's saying that 'the apparel doth oft proclaim the man' till I made my first trip to New York city," said Editor McAdam, who prints the Chickasaw Chieftain away down in the Indian nation, to some friends.

"You see the sombrero I have on now—well, the brim is pretty wide, but not a marker to the one I wore that day on my pilgrimage up Broadway. I must have looked pretty verdant, for there were just 17 sharpers that struck me between the Astor House and the Fifth Avenue hotel. When I reached that point, the thing got monotonous, and I went into a hat store and bought a derby. Then I resumed my sauntering and walked a mile farther, but never a 'con' man reached out his hand and with an insinuating smile pretended to know me."—Washington Post.

An Electric Wonder.

The great steel span of the new interstate bridge swings to and fro by the subtle force of electricity generated in a huge storage battery. It is the acme of scientific achievement. In these days of wonderful things we look upon this as a matter of course, but if 100 years ago this great structure could have been seen to turn by some mysterious, invisible force, it would have gone into history as the miracle of the eighteenth century.—Omaha Bee.

Pay of German Farmhands.

Farm laborers in most parts of Germany are engaged by the year and have a cottage with a bit of land. They receive 9 cents a day in winter and 10 cents in summer. A German female farmhand, employed in hoeing the fields, receives 12 to 17 cents a day, with schnapps at 9 o'clock, potatoes and coffee at noon and black bread and beer at 4 o'clock.—Philadelphia Press.

Foot Lengths.

Eight inches is the smallest and ten inches the length of the largest woman's foot. Smaller stockings have to come from the stock of children's hosiery and larger from men's footwear. The average woman wears No. 9½.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A Successful Contributor.

Lipper—That editor of The Popular Magazine is an exceptionally hard critic. I've never been able to get any manuscript accepted there yet.

Chipper—That's funny. He's never rejected anything of mine yet.

Lipper—Don't say! Perhaps you can give me a pointer then. What kind of articles do you usually submit?

Chipper—Advertisements.—Boston Courier.

NEVADA'S MONSTER TREE.

The Largest In the World and In a Petrified State.

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. Its dimensions are so great that those who know of its existence hesitate to tell the story because they hardly expect to be believed, but there is sufficient evidence to give the tale credit, improbable though it may seem.

This tree makes the monarchs of the Mariposa grove seem like impostors, and compared to it "the tallest pine grown on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral is but a wand." As for the story of its discovery, it is thus told by Dad Lynn of Fresno and supported by other equally well known people:

"Back in 1860 a company of about 45 left Red Bluff to prospect the then unknown country beyond Honey lake and Surprise valley. There were in the party lawyers, butchers and shoemakers, but we were one sided on one point—each individual felt positive that this was the turning point of his existence, and that bright, shining gold in unlimited quantities would reward the rather unpleasant jaunt.

"The Indians—we called them Bannacks—were at that time raising hair, and very many sudden moves were at times necessary in order to get rid of their unwelcome attentions. Finding but little gold in this section, we traveled toward Baker county, Or., through a country entirely denuded of timber, except a few dwarf cottonwoods along the waterways. Close to the Baker county line we came to an opening in the rocks, about wide enough for our wagons to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about 15 miles long, and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified tree stumps of different heights and sizes.

"In their midst on the ground lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and from the clean cut fractures of the trunk seemed to have fallen after its petrifaction. At its butt this tree was quite 60 feet in diameter. We measured its length with a tapeline. It was just 600 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had broken off. Amberlike beads of petrified pitch or gum adhered to the sides of the trunk for a distance of 100 feet or more.

"Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off the center seemed transparent and the growth marks showed in beautiful concentric rings. Its natural appearance was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I ever have seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.

"I don't off n tell this story because people do not believe it, but I could go to the place now without the least trouble and point out this wonder."—San Francisco Examiner.

Old English Cookery.

Down to the sixteenth century the extraordinary mixtures, both as to ingredients and seasonings, which prevailed, gave an indication of the tastes of the period. Thus blancmange, or, as it is generally spelled, blanc-mangor, instead of being merely a jelly of milk or cream, was formerly composed of the pounded flesh of poultry, boiled with rice and milk of almonds, and sweetened with sugar, while a mixture of the same kind, but colored with blood or sandal wood, was called a rose. Buckmade was the name of another typical preparation, and this was made of meat "hewn in gobbets," pounded almonds, raisins, sugar, cinnamon, cloves, ginger, onions, salt and fried herbs, thickened with rice flour and colored yellow with saffron.

Mortrews, a dish mentioned by Chaucer in his "Canterbury Tales," was held in great esteem. It derived its name from the mortar in which the meat used in making it was pounded, and as the recipe is a representative one we will here give it as it stands in the "Forme of Cury:"

"Take hennes and pork and sethe hem togydre. Take the lyre (flesh) of the hennes and of the porke and hack it smal and grinde it all to dust. Take bread ygrated, and do (add) thereto, and temper it with the self broth—that is, the broth in which it was boiled, and alye (mix) it with zelkes of ayern, (yolks of eggs), and cast thereon powder fort (pepper) and boil it, and do thereto powder of gynger, saffron and salt, and loke that it is stonding (stiff), and flour it all with powder of gynger."—Quarterly Review.

Chemistry In India.

The following answers were collected from a written examination in chemistry held in an Indian university:

Sulphur is a smellful gas. Nitrogen is a remarkable lazy gas and is good for nothing. Carbon always exists in a dark room. There is no living being in the whole world that does not contain carbon.

Gas is made by filling a poker with coal and heating it. Chlorine gives botheration to the throat. Hydrogen is a colorless, invincible gas and burns itself without anybody's help. Nitric acid is used in the preparation of currant electricity. It is very bad for teachers to pour it on our hands.

Soda is formed by heating castor oil and potash. Caustic soda is used in the manufacture of soda water, and this is used in medicine for purgative purposes. Caustic soda is used as a summer drink. Quicklime is made by pouring water on slaked lime. We can eat this substance (CaO), it has the power of digesting food.

Lime is used as a kind of gum for builders to stick bricks together.—Chemist and Druggist.

Unexplored Regions.

All that is highest and best in our nature, all that combines to form our happiness, and value to mankind, all the worthy aims and high resolves and noble purposes of life, demand that we look upon what is unseen. It is the yet unexplored regions of justice and mercy, of honor and patriotism, of integrity and righteousness, of love and gratitude, that we must discover and conquer if we would lead worthy and noble lives. Whatever stage we have reached in the ladder of progress, we must still climb higher if we would not sink lower. We must dwell not in the seen, even though it be good, but in the unseen, which is better.—New York Ledger.

Danger of Excesses.

"I hear that Leanfer is very sick. Do you know what his complaint is?"

"The doctors call it nervous prostration, I believe."

"Nervous prostration! Geewhitaker! How the deuce did he ever get that?"

"Overrest, I suppose."—Detroit Tribune.

Quantity and Quality.

Aunt Mandy—Silas, if we've got to pay for every drink of water here in Chicago, we had better go.

Silas—Now, don't be unreasonable, Mandy. Remember there is more in the water here than we get at home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Much Sugar.

Little Johnny—You ought to have seen Gus de Smith and sister make lemonade.

Mrs. Brown—How did they do it?

Little Johnny—Sister Birdie held the lemon while Gus squeezed Birdie.—Texas Siftings.

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THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

A BELIEF THAT BEES WERE PRODUCED FROM DEAD OXEN.

What Electricity Is—The German Empire A Remarkable Horseback Ride—Other Queer Things Worthy of Attention.

It was believed in antiquity, says Popular Science News, that the honeybee was often spontaneously generated in carcasses and principally in those of oxen, and the Greek bougonia was given to this kind of production. It is not mentioned by Aristotle, and Celsus says briefly that the race of bees will never perish, and that it is therefore useless to look for them in the entrails of oxen, but skepticism on this subject is the exception.

Melanchthon regarded the production of bees from dead oxen as a divine provision, Rucellai described it in verse, the naturalists Aldrovandi and Moufet accepted it, and the learned Bochart did not doubt its truth.

There was a foundation for this strange belief in the fact that a very common fly (scientifically Eristalis tenax, popularly the drone fly) lays its eggs upon carcasses, in which the larvæ develop and finally change into a swarm of flies, which, in their shape, hairy clothing and color look exactly like bees, although they belong to a totally different order of insects.

Stories About Stonewall Jackson.

In an article in The Century on "The Real Stonewall Jackson" occurs the following:

A letter writer from Rio Grande said of General Taylor after the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca, "We call him old Rough and Ready." No one in the army had ever heard it before, but it struck the popular fancy, it won him tens of thousands of votes for the presidency, and it has gone down to history.

In like manner a letter writer from the field of the first Manassas gave Jackson the cognomen of Stonewall and told a very pretty story about General Lee pointing to him and saying, "There stands Jackson like a stone wall." Not only was the tale a sheer fabrication, but the name was the least suited to Jackson, who was ever in motion, swooping like an eagle on his prey. But the name spread like wildfire and has reached the uttermost limits of the globe. The story of how Jackson told the Yankee gunner at Port Republic to point the other way is very romantic, but is also false. So the pretty incident of his standing sentinel for his weary brigade is touching, but is monstrously absurb and reflects but little credit on Jackson as a soldier. The efficient guarding of a whole brigade in the presence of an enemy requires more than the vigilance of one man; even though that man were Jackson himself, yet the grotesque story has been often repeated by press and pulpit.

What Electricity Is.

Here is the answer of Professor Galileo Ferraris, a genial Italian scientist, to a young lady who propounded to him the question, "What is electricity?" "Maxwell has demonstrated that luminous vibrations can be nothing else than periodic variations of electro-magnetic forces. Herts, in proving by experiments that electro-magnetic oscillations are propagated like light, has given an experimental basis to the theory of Maxwell. This gave birth to the idea that the luminiferous ether and the seat of electric and magnetic forces are one and the same thing.

"This being established, I can now, my dear young lady, reply to the question you put to me, What is electricity? It is not only the formidable agent which now and then shatters and tears the atmosphere, terrifying you with the crash of its thunder, but it is also the life giving agent which sends from heaven to earth, with the light and the heat, the magic of colors and the breath of life. It is that which makes your heart beat to the palpitations of the outside world; it is that which has the power to transmit from your soul the enchantment of a look and the grace of a smile."

Alleged Myths Defended.

A recent writer maintains that Shakespeare repeated not a myth, but truth, in speaking of the poison which the toad distills. Midsummer madness and moon madness are recognized as facts by the latest science. And if no man ever saw in life the find worm and the griffin of Teutonic legend we need only to look into a paleontological museum to find their prototypes.

Herodotus, with his story of a race of dwarfs in the region of the mountains of the Moon and near the sources of the Nile, was the very prince of liars until Mr. Stanley rediscovered those very dwarfs in that very region and Emin Pasha sent some living specimens back to civilization.

The German Empire.

The empire of Germany was ended in 1801, when the Emperor Francis II, grand duke of Austria and king of Hungary, assumed the title of Francis I, emperor of Austria. Between 1801 and 1871 there was no empire of Germany. On Jan. 1, 1871, the second German empire was founded by the Germans, who made the king of Prussia German emperor. The crown of the original empire had gone to Austria 67 years before, and it belonged there. The new empire had to get its own crown, says an exchange, in concluding this short summary of historic events.

A Remarkable Horseback Ride.

One of the most remarkable rides on horseback ever performed is undoubtedly that of the well known Danish archæologist and linguist, Dr. Ostrup—who has just completed a journey on horseback between Damascus and Denmark, a distance, it is computed, of some 5,000 miles. The ride was performed on one horse, a pure Arab, chosen and purchased by the savant himself, which he personally tended and groomed throughout the entire journey. On reaching Copenhagen the animal had not "turned a hair."

Durability of Brick.

Philadelphia is a brick city and well illustrates the durability of brick as a building material. There are brick houses apparently as good as new in Philadelphia which were built in 1760.

The Old, Old Song.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen,
Then hey for the boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood will have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down,
Creep home and take thy place there,
The spent and maimed among:
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.
—Charles Kingsley.

Conscientious.

Chief (to industrious clerk)—Why didn't you dot the "i" in the last word of your report last night?

Industrious Clerk—I beg pardon, sir; but, you see, the clock struck 4 just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime.

Chief apologizes and writes to the secretary in regard to allowance for extra work.—London Globe.

TRAIN DISPATCHER WORRIES.

A Blunder That Might Have Sacrificed a Number of Lives.

It was the train dispatcher's turn to tell a story, and this was the one he told. "I was working on a western road in 1880, and I had a long night trick. The section of the road over which I worked was a big one. It was a single track road, and as the traffic was very heavy it kept me busy all the time.

"One week in February there was a very heavy fall of snow, and the trains all got behind. I was at my wit's ends, and one night—it was Wednesday, Feb. 16, I will never forget that date—I was trying to handle a heavy east bound passenger and a west bound passenger that was fully as heavy. The east bound train was way behind, and the west bound train had started out on time. I gave the engineer of the west bound train an order to run to a certain station, and when I got a report from the east bound train I ordered that engineer to go to a certain station and run on a siding to allow the other train to pass.

"I was busy with a couple of freights at the time, and when I got through and had time to think it flashed on me that I had given what we call a lap order—that is, the two trains would have to pass each other on the same track if my instructions were carried out. I don't suppose that I would have felt so bad if I had known that I was going to be killed that minute. The room swam before my eyes, and I nearly fainted from fright. I took a big drink of water and wired the nearest stations. Both reported that the trains had left all right. There was a stretch of track 15 miles long between the stations, and I sat there knowing that somewhere on that 15 miles those two trains would go together and I would be the cause of the deaths of perhaps a score of persons.

"That was the most awful five minutes I ever expect to pass through. I tried to think, and I couldn't. My first impulse was to run away, and I grabbed up my coat and hat and was about to go. Then I decided I would stay and take the consequences. I sat down by my desk and stared at the clock. Every time the telegraph instrument clicked I thought it was bringing tidings of a fearful wreck. I pictured to myself the scenes when the two trains crashed together, as I knew they must, for there was no way to reach them, and every minute seemed like an eternity. I was pale as a ghost and had not the strength to handle the key. Great drops of sweat rolled off my forehead. I lived a century at that desk during that half hour.

"Two or three times the impulse to run away came over me, but I fought it back. Then I began to think of killing myself. I did not think I could live and know that I had made a blunder with such disastrous consequences. I looked around for a pistol, but there was none there. I even picked up my paper cutter and put it to my throat. My nerve was gone, however, and I did not have the courage to cut my throat. I prayed that some one would come in and kill me, but nobody came. I couldn't sit in my chair, and crouched down in a heap on the floor, and held my hands over my ears so that I might not hear the terrible tidings that, sooner or later, I knew would come over that wire.

"As I was huddled there I heard the operator at the station from which I sent the east bound train calling me. 'Gn' was his call, and he repeated it a dozen times. 'Here it comes,' I thought, and by a supreme effort I got over to the desk and tried to answer the man who was calling. It took me five minutes to get sufficient control of my nerves to answer the call. Then I sank back in my chair and waited to hear the news of death and destruction. 'No. 12,' he wired, meaning the east bound train, 'is backing into the station. What's up?'

"It seemed as if Pike's peak had been lifted off my chest. I jumped up and shouted like a crazy man. It happened that the trains were running slow and had come across each other on a straight piece of track, had seen each other and had time to stop before running into each other. I was given a 30 day lay off for the blunder, but I didn't kick. It took me all of that time to get my nerves straightened out."—Buffalo Express.

Generous.

It seems that Mrs. R—— makes most delicious cream cakes. They are concocted after an old recipe which has come down from past generations along with the family Bible and other relics.

Some time ago her neighbor, Mrs. Q——, was to have company in the evening, and it occurred to her that if she could only have some cream cakes such as Mrs. R—— made the little feast could not help being a success.

So on the morning of the festal day Mrs. Q—— procured the recipe and made the cakes.

That afternoon Mrs. R—— sat in her window chatting with another neighbor who had run in, when the caller exclaimed:

"Oh, see! Here comes Mrs. Q—— with some of her lovely cream cakes! Won't we have a nice little spread?"

And Mrs. Q—— bustled in with a pretty china dish covered with a napkin.

"Oh, Mrs. R——!" she exclaimed. "I have had the greatest luck with your recipe, and I have brought over some of the cream cakes for you to smell of."—Boston Budget.

A Private Car Porter.

The private car porter may be switched off in any direction for a two weeks' swing around the continent. When he is a thousand miles from home, he is expected to know all the principal stops. The car rattles over a bridge. He must know the name of the river. Is the train running on time? He must know that. If the train dashes through a tunnel and he has failed to light the gas, he feels that he has been guilty of gross neglect. The car must be neither too hot nor too cold. So the porter stands as an unhappy buffer between the invalid who is afraid of drafts and the red faced man who constantly demands fresh air. If he arrangs the temperature to suit both, he is entitled to be called a genius. On long overland journeys, where the landscape consists of rock and sagebrush, and the calls for the dining car seem to be ages apart, to relieve the horrible tedium the porter is called in to act as traveling companion and hold up his end of a conversation.—Chicago Record.

Delicate Toast.

Toast is one of the means of economizing meat. A bit of steak, the cheek of a lamb or mutton chop, a squab or snipe, a piece of broiled chicken, a slice of broiled ham or even a poached egg is all the better for being served on a bit of delicately toasted bread. The bread may be fresh or stale, but it should be three-quarters of an inch thick, trim and free from crust, browned all over and slightly salted, whether it is buttered, basted or used dry. Nice toast is always appetizing, but the trouble is it isn't always nice.—Housekeeper.

He Had a Mystery.

His eyes were very heavy and had dell cuts pink borders around them.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"I've run up against a mystery," he answered, "and it bothers me."

"Have you discovered a strange case of homicide?"

"Not exactly. I've been trying to figure out how the man who plays the cornet avoids keeping himself awake all night."—New York Mercury.

GOOD HEALTH.

TOBACCO AN ANTISEPTIC OR PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE.

It Is Believed to Kill Cholera Organisms—What Doctors Say of the Grip—Thirst After Drinking Milk.

Nature tells of some interesting investigations on the vitality of cholera organisms as affected by tobacco. Small pieces of linen soaked in cholera broth cultures were rolled up into various kinds of tobacco, and the latter were made into cigars. At the end of 24 hours only a few bacilli were found on the linen and none on the leaf. On sterile and dry tobacco leaves the bacilli disappeared in one-half to three hours after inoculation. On moist, unsterilized leaves they disappeared in from one to three days, but on moist and sterile leaves in from two to four days. When introduced into a 5 per cent tobacco infusion (10 grams of leaves to 200 grams of water), however, they retained their vitality up to 23 days, but in a more concentrated infusion (one gram of leaves to two grams of water) they succumbed in 24 hours. When enveloped in tobacco smoke, they were destroyed—in broth cultures as well as in sterilized and unsterilized saliva—in five minutes.

An Italian authority describes a series of experiments in which he prepared broth cultures of different pathogenic microbes and conducted through them the smoke from various kinds of tobacco. Out of 29 separate investigations, in only three were the cholera organisms alive after 30 minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes. But in actual experience the apparent antiseptic properties of tobacco have not infrequently been met with. Thus, during the influenza epidemic in 1889, Visalli mentions the remarkable immunity from this disease which characterized the operatives in tobacco manufactories; that in Genoa, for example, out of 1,200 work people thus engaged, not one was attacked, while in Rome the number was so insignificant that the works were never stopped, and no precautions were considered necessary.

One View of Germs.

According to The Medical Press, it seems that nothing less thorough than total abstention from food and drink can protect us from the imbibition of disease germs, inasmuch as there is not an article of daily consumption which will not harbor and propagate the bacilli in greater or less number. We cannot even eat a cabbage or vegetable in the comfortable assurance that we are safe from infection, for it has recently been shown by Lominsky that the specific organizers of anthrax and typhoid and the Staphylococus pyogenes can exist for more than 80 days and multiply in plant tissues. After all, is not the germ craze getting rather wearisome? Is it worth while to trouble ourselves about 100 or 1,000 bacilli in a cabbage when we know that we live from morning to night in a more or less thick fog of germs of all sorts?

What Doctors Say About Grip.

According to the New York Tribune, Dr. Klein says that an influenza microbe "is always abundantly present in the bronchial secretions of patients" and "diminishes in number as the disease is abated." The germs are disseminated, according to Dr. Parsons, by bringing the affected and healthy together, as in public vehicles and places of meeting, and especially by the poison being present in confined and vitiated air. Dr. Caldwell Smith says, "An individual is affected by breathing at once the expired air from a person suffering from the disease, and I believe this to be the only method of infection."

Thirst After Drinking Milk.

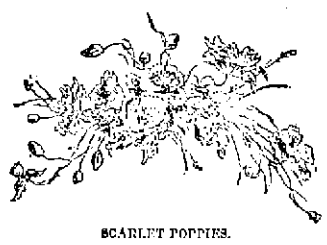
It is a mistake, says an exchange, to suppose that because milk is a liquid food it is at the same time a drink which is capable of satisfying the thirst of infants. Although milk appeases hunger, it makes thirst more intense after it has remained some time in the stomach and digestion of it has begun. It is thirst which causes healthy, breast nourished infants to cry for long periods of time in many instances. There are many cases of indigestion due to weakness or insufficiency of the child's gastric juice which would be greatly benefited, or even cured, if the child were allowed a drink of good water.

STUDY OF SCARLET POPPIES.

A Design Adapted to Decorative Use on Scarfs, Plaques, Frames, Etc.

This beautiful design of scarlet poppies is recommended by The Priscilla as suitable for a variety of uses such as on easel scarfs, tidies, plaques and mirror frames, and can be painted in parts on a much smaller scale for toilet sets, sachets, cushion covers and numerous other articles. The study is extremely artistic in composition and arrangement and must be treated simply and with a great deal of breadth.

To paint the study in oil colors, after drawing or transferring the design, the following directions are given: First lay in a background with cobalt a little vermilion and ocher; then lay the flowers in with a



SCARLET POPPIES.

good sized, flat bristle brush, putting in the medium shade of scarlet. For this use scarlet lake and a little carmine or madder lake. In the light a little carmine and flake white may be worked, and for the dark parts or shadings use burnt carmine, being careful that no white is mixed with it. For the centers use cobalt and a little chrome yellow, with burnt umber for the stamens.

In the stems and leaves a delicate gray green must be used, say cobalt, a little cork black, ocher and flake white. Lay in the medium tones first, working in the darks and lights with the first colors put upon the canvas. Work with a broad flat touch, making each stroke of the brush help in bringing out the form of the object painted.

The modeling of the flowers depends largely upon the way the brush is handled. Touches of paint show little catch lights that count for a great deal when properly placed.

The Clever Child.

Teacher—Tell me the name of a small animal.

Child—A little worm.

Teacher—The name of some other small animal?

Child—Another little worm.—Hallo.

It Couldn't Hate Hurt Him Much.

"Yuma," said Cholly, "They were afwaid I was going to have bwain fewah, doucherknow."

"Oh, is that all?" said Miss Smart. "I understood that you had just escaped a serious illness."—New York Press.

A good wife never cracks a smile when her husband steps upon an inverted tack at midnight.

PLANT OF SWITZERLAND.

The Wholesale Destruction of Edelweiss Stopped by the Little Republic.

Every traveler in Switzerland is familiar with the tender star shaped flowers of this curious plant, whose sage green blossoms are stuck into the hat of every guide and collected with rare ingenuity by the importunate little rascals who race the carriages on the road or start out like rabbits from the bushes as the pedestrian begins his solitary climb. The plant is scarce and very partial.

It is found in the Engadine, seldom in the Bernese Oberland, and has particular corners and mountains that it loves to affect. This scarcity and partiality gave to the edelweiss a somewhat unhealthy notoriety. The rarer it became the more ambitious were the excursionists to obtain a sprig. Some years ago every cockney hat was adorned with the curious bloom, feathered, as its botanical name implies, like an old man's beard, and it was no longer a sign of patience and endurance to wear this pretty badge that hitherto had denoted a long climb and a patient search.

When tourists began to brand their alpenstocks down in the valley with the name of a mountain whose base they touched, but whose top they never attempted to reach, then was edelweiss sold by the handful at Interlaken, Chamounix and Grindelwald, and the guides, porters and boys were tempted to rifle the mountains of their peerless flowers.

When the rage for art greens came upon us in full force, æsthetic young ladies flattered themselves that a wreath of these soft petals would look becoming in the hair, and some went so far as to appear at fancy balls in the character of the Alps smothered in edelweiss.

As for the flower itself, it refused to be in any way gracious at the touch of a botanist and sternly declined to be transplanted. The more obstinate was the edelweiss the more determined became the florists, and they purchased it by the root, carefully tended it during the journey home, nursed it across the sea, watched it at every railway station and handed it to the family gardener in order to hear in a few days that the plant, sickening and sighing for its mountain home, had refused to exist in England with the aid of any artificial process. There have been only one or two rare and exceptional cases where the edelweiss was induced to live and give forth flowers in England, and then the result was only obtained by a system of nursing that would have worn out the majority of botanists.

At last the Swiss government determined to put down by law the wholesale destruction of this popular flower. It was rapidly disappearing altogether from the country when an enactment made it penal to take a plant up by the roots. The dignity and importance of legislation gave a new impetus to the interest that was attached to the plant, and going in search of the edelweiss became as attractive a source of danger as any to be found in Switzerland. Unaccompanied by guides and straying from the beaten tracks, more than one tourist has risked his life, and several have been killed in the quest.—Philadelphia Times.

Hannah Was Aroused.

"Maria," said Simpkins as he looked up at the sunlight streaming through the window, "do you suppose the girl has got up yet?"

Mrs. Simpkins listened for a moment, and not hearing anything breaking in the kitchen replied, "No."

"I'll call her," replied Simpkins as he slipped out of bed and into the hallway and shouted, "Hannah!"

But Hannah slept on, and Simpkins, after repeated calls, prayed softly to himself and bruised the skin of his hand knocking on the door. Then he came back and talked vigorously to Maria about hired girls and hers in particular.

"I'll wake her up," he finally said gleefully, and then he got out his 44 caliber revolver and broke his teeth getting the bullets out of two cartridges. Then he hustled out again into the hallway and fired a salute at Hannah's door, followed by another. In an instant he heard Hannah scream from the kitchen below. She was up and had been for half an hour. Consequently she it was who let the big policeman, the baker and the milkman in at the front door, and it took Simpkins 10 minutes to convince them that he had not murdered his wife. Maria, however, as soon as she was visible, straightened things out, but somehow Simpkins feels that neither the hired girl, the baker, the milkman nor the policeman look upon him as a man of great brain power.—Philadelphia Call.

Where Birds Get Drunk.

There is a bush or shrub known as the Pride of China which is quite common in Florida. This bush in the winter is covered with berries on which the birds delight to feed. These berries are commonly called by us mad berries, from the fact that overindulgence in them produces precisely the same effect upon the birds that liquor does on man. One day last winter my stable boy brought a blue jay home which he said he found fluttering about in the road. It would lie in the boy's hand, seemingly perfectly contented, with eyes elated and fearless, and its head wagged about in a ridiculous manner in its effort to hold up. It was a common North American drunk, nothing more. The bird had indulged in the mulberry until it was reduced to an almost helpless state of intoxication. Thousands of respectable northern robins which migrate to Florida in the winter, and who would blush to do such a thing at home, are found lying about in the greatest state of intoxication from the same cause.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All Fools' Day.

Brand, in his "Popular Antiquities," gives the following extract from The Public Advertiser of April 12, 1769, for the Jewish origin of the custom of making fools on the 1st of April:

This is said to have begun from the mistake of Noah sending the dove out of the ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month which among the Hebrews answers to our 1st of April, and to perpetuate the memory of his deliverance it was thought proper, whoever forgot so remarkable a circumstance to punish them by sending them upon some sleeveless errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the patriarch.—Notes and Queries.

The Mote in the Eye.

"I never knew a man so set against anything as he is against cigarettes."

"Who is?"

"Melton. He can't see a man smoking one without making some insulting remark. He says they are disgusting."

"Melton? Melton? Oh, yes; I think I recall him now. He is a big, fat fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Chews tobacco, smells of onions and eats with his knife?"

"That's the man."—Life.

Irresistible.

Mrs. Dosshl—I mush go to Jang's early in the morning.

Dosshl—What's the rush?

Mrs. Dosshl—The newspaper speaks of a shoplifter who was arrested there yesterday. The woman said she had no idea of stealing, but the articles were so beautiful she couldn't help it.—Yonkers.

PLEASANT LIFE IN DENMARK.

A Land of Old Time Flavor and of Bountiful Hospitality.

Wherever it is possible the pieces of furniture are in pairs, placed in exactly corresponding positions. I have even heard of a worthy old peasant who wished to buy two pianos, not because his daughters played quartets, but simply in order to have them match. The ideas of a modern drawing room would fill these lovers of order with holy horror. Frequently the sides of the room are lined with wooden benches extending from one end of the fireplace to the other. They bring to mind the benches the sages tell of in the halls of the ancient vikings, the high seat of the "husband" referred to before, exactly corresponding in use and spirit to the chief seat of those sea rovers of old. Such an old time flavor about everything makes it easy to believe one is not in this nineteenth century, but in a land where "time has stood still."

The daily food of the Danish peasant, while coarse, is nourishing and plentiful. The commonest articles are porridge of various sorts, salt meat, cheese and black bread, and beer and aqua vitæ are drunk by the men. At great feasts, such as christenings, confirmations, weddings and funerals, the quantity of food and drink consumed is enormous. A writer on the Jutish peasantry tells of a wedding feast at which a hundred persons assisted in the kitchen and at the table. The preparations began over a week beforehand, and the festivities lasted several days. On such an occasion it is considered a great disgrace for the waiting girls, daughters and friends of the family, to allow a plate to remain unfilled, and the guests are as eager to bring about such a catastrophe as the girls are to prevent it. At the first rap of the spoon or the fork on the plate half a dozen rustic Hebes run to repair the fault. At funeral feasts there is a soberer enjoyment of the good things provided, but the appetite is none the less keen. As a whole, the Danish peasants probably live better than the corresponding class in any other country in Europe.—Outlook.

Macaulay's Rhyming.

The English Illustrated Magazine contains some lines written by Lord Macaulay for his little niece and illustrating what a magazine of long ago called "the Tom side of Macaulay." For the historian and poet was Tom to many people, and a Tom full of good nature and fun. The author of the article says:

This poem was written when father was spending a holiday at his family home in Somersetshire, and much occupied in fishing, of which he was very fond. One day he took a little girl out with him, as a special treat for her, and he found that she regarded the whole proceeding with horror, and that he could only pacify her by throwing the fish back into the stream.

The story delighted Lord Macaulay, whose sympathy with the sport was not of a nature to interfere with his enjoyment of the incident. He wrote to my mother:

"I am delighted to hear that my dear Baba plays at meeting Uncle Tom again. Is she old enough to take care of a canary bird or two? From her tenderness to the little fish, I think I may venture to trust her with live animals. Here is a song for her:

"There was a little good Baba,
And she said to her good papa,
My dear papa, I do wish
You would not catch the little fish!'
Then said papa, 'Why not, my jewel?'
Then said Baba: 'It is so cruel!
If you were run through with a hook
And pulled along and boiled by cook,
You would not think it nice at all,
But you would kick and roar and squall.
So let the little fishes play,
Papa, and do not hurt them, pray!'"

Calcutta.

Calcutta is an imperial city. It is laid out on a grand scale. It has broad avenues and large open spaces, stately buildings, a harbor full of shipping, noble palaces and a wilderness of statues of Englishmen who have rendered distinguished services here—such as Outram, Hardinge, Lawrence, Clive, Dufferin and many more. The government house, residence of the viceroy, is a palace in a beautiful park. The courthouse, postoffice, government offices, museums, etc., are all of noble proportions. It has a fine botanical garden and one of the best zoological collections in the world. Its fashionable drives and its business avenues display representatives of all the varied peoples of India. Almost every Asiatic costume is seen in a walk or ride through the city. The shops contain all the products of the empire. We are impressed here more than anywhere else with the imperial sway of Great Britain in the east, the tremendous volume of its commerce and the work it has accomplished in establishing order and peace among countless millions of warring barbarians.—Boston Herald.

Much In a Sombrero.

"I never realized the truth of Shakespeare's saying that 'the apparel doth oft proclaim the man' till I made my first trip to New York city," said Editor McAdam, who prints the Chickasaw Chieftain away down in the Indian nation, to some friends.

"You see the sombrero I have on now—well, the brim is pretty wide, but not a marker to the one I wore that day on my pilgrimage up Broadway. I must have looked pretty verdant, for there were just 17 sharpers that struck me between the Astor House and the Fifth Avenue hotel. When I reached that point, the thing got monotonous, and I went into a hat store and bought a derby. Then I resumed my sauntering and walked a mile farther, but never a 'con' man reached out his hand and with an insinuating smile pretended to know me."—Washington Post.

An Electric Wonder.

The great steel span of the new interstate bridge swings to and fro by the subtle force of electricity generated in a huge storage battery. It is the acme of scientific achievement. In these days of wonderful things we look upon this as a matter of course, but if 100 years ago this great structure could have been seen to turn by some mysterious, invisible force, it would have gone into history as the miracle of the eighteenth century.—Omaha Bee.

Pay of German Farmhands.

Farm laborers in most parts of Germany are engaged by the year and have a cottage with a bit of land. They receive 9 cents a day in winter and 10 cents in summer. A German female farmhand, employed in hoeing the fields, receives 12 to 17 cents a day, with schnapps at 9 o'clock, potatoes and coffee at noon and black bread and beer at 4 o'clock.—Philadelphia Press.

Foot Lengths.

Eight inches is the smallest and ten inches the length of the largest woman's foot. Smaller stockings have to come from the stock of children's hosiery and larger from men's footwear. The average woman wears No. 9½.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A Successful Contributor.

Lipper—That editor of The Popular Magazine is an exceptionally hard critic. I've never been able to get any manuscript accepted there yet.

Chipper—That's funny. He's never rejected anything of mine yet.

Lipper—Don't say! Perhaps you can give me a pointer then. What kind of articles do you usually submit?

Chipper—Advertisements.—Boston Courier.

NEVADA'S MONSTER TREE.

The Largest in the World and in a Petrified State.

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. Its dimensions are so great that those who know of its existence hesitate to tell the story because they hardly expect to be believed, but there is sufficient evidence to give the tale credit, improbable though it may seem.

This tree makes the monarchs of the Mariposa grove seem like impostors, and compared to it "the tallest pine grown on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral is but a wand." As for the story of its discovery, it is thus told by Dad Lynn of Fresno and supported by other equally well known people:

"Back in 1860 a company of about 45 left Red Bluff to prospect the then unknown country beyond Honey lake and Surprise valley. There were in the party lawyers, butchers and shoemakers, but we were one sided on one point—each individual felt positive that this was the turning point of his existence, and that bright, shining gold in unlimited quantities would reward the rather unpleasant jaunt.

"The Indians—we called them Bannacks—were at that time raising hair, and very many sudden moves were at times necessary in order to get rid of their unwelcome attentions. Finding but little gold in this section, we traveled toward Baker county, Or., through a country entirely denuded of timber, except a few dwarf cottonwoods along the waterways. Close to the Baker county line we came to an opening in the rocks, about wide enough for our wagons to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about 15 miles long, and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified tree stumps of different heights and sizes.

"In their midst on the ground lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and from the clean cut fractures of the trunk seemed to have fallen after its petrifaction. At its butt this tree was quite 60 feet in diameter. We measured its length with a lupeline. It was just 600 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had broken off. Amberlike beads of petrified pitch or gum adhered to the sides of the trunk for a distance of 100 feet or more.

"Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off the center seemed transparent and the growth marks showed in beautiful concentric rings. Its natural appearance was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I ever have seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.

"I don't often tell this story because people do not believe it, but I could go to the place now without the least trouble and point out this wonder."—San Francisco Examiner.

Old English Cookery.

Down to the sixteenth century the extraordinary mixtures, both as to ingredients and seasonings, which prevailed, gave an indication of the tastes of the period. Thus blancmange, or, as it is generally spelled, blanc-manger, instead of being merely a jelly of milk or cream, was formerly composed of the pounded flesh of poultry, boiled with rice and milk of almonds, and sweetened with sugar, while a mixture of the same kind, but colored with blood or sandal wood, was called a rose. Buckande was the name of another typical preparation, and this was made of meat "hewn in gobbets," pounded almonds, raisins, sugar, cinnamon, cloves, ginger, onions, salt and fried herbs, thickened with rice flour and colored yellow with saffron.

Mortrews, a dish mentioned by Chaucer in his "Canterbury Tales," was held in great esteem. It derived its name from the mortar in which the meat used in making it was pounded, and as the recipe is a representative one we will here give it as it stands in the "Forme of Cury:"

"Take hennes and pork and sethe hem togydre. Take the lyre (flesh) of the hennes and of the porke and hack it small and grinde it all to dust. Take bread ayrated, and do (add) thereto, and temper it with the self broth—that is, the broth in which it was boiled, and alye (mix) it with zelkes of ayern, (yolks of eggs), and cast thereon powder fort (pepper) and boil it, and do therein powder of gynger, saffron and salt, and loke that it is stonding (stiff), and flour it all with powder of gynger."—Quarterly Review.

Chemistry In India.

The following answers were collected from a written examination in chemistry held in an Indian university:

Sulphur is a smellful gas. Nitrogen is a remarkable lazy gas and is good for nothing. Carbon always exists in a dark room. There is no living being in the whole world that does not contain carbon.

Gas is made by filling a poker with coal and heating it. Chlorine gives bothération to the throat. Hydrogen is a colorless, invincible gas and burns itself without anybody's help. Nitric acid is used in the preparation of current electricity. It is very bad for teachers to pour it on our hands.

Soda is formed by heating castor oil and potash. Caustic soda is used in the manufacture of soda water, and this is used in medicine for purgative purposes. Caustic soda is used as a summer drink. Quicklime is made by pouring water on slaked lime. We can eat this substance (CaO); it has the power of digesting food.

Lime is used as a kind of gum for builders to stick bricks together.—Chemist and Druggist.

Unexplored Regions.

All that is highest and best in our nature, all that combines to form our happiness and value to mankind, all the worthy aims and high resolves and noble purposes of life, demand that we look upon what is unseen. It is the yet unexplored regions of justice and mercy, of honor and patriotism, of integrity and righteousness, of love and gratitude, that we must discover and conquer if we would lead worthy and noble lives. Whatever stage we have reached in the ladder of progress, we must still climb higher if we would not sink lower. We must dwell not in the seen, even though it be good, but in the unseen, which is better.—New York Ledger.

Danger of Excesses.

"I hear that Leufer is very sick. Do you know what his complaint is?"

"The doctors call it nervous prostration, I believe."

"Nervous prostration! Greewhitaker! How the deuce did he ever get that?"

"Overrest, I suppose."—Detroit Tribune.

Quantity and Quality.

Aunt Manly—Silas, if we've got to pay for every drink of water here in Chicago, we had better go.

Silas—Now, don't be unreasonable, Manly. Remember there is more in the water here than we get at home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Much Sugar.

Little Johnny—You ought to have seen Gus de Smith and sister make lemonade.

Mrs. Brown—How did they do it?

Little Johnny—Sister Birdie held the lemon while Gus squeezed Bruno.—Texas Siftings.

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SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 10.

SUN RISES	5 05	MOON SETS	9 24 PM
SUN SETS	5 45	FULL SEA	1 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 40		1 15 PM

Forecast for New England: Showers, followed by clearing; slightly warmer, east winds, becoming southeast.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Hosford social club will hold a social the 17th inst.

Order your suit for Easter now at W. H. Davis', 50 Central street.

The new clock for the northern depot is being placed in position.

Mrs. Quirouet, the last small pox patient has been discharged from the hospital.

Rev. H. W. O. Millington of the Fifth Street Baptist church, will address the Lowell Reform club tomorrow evening.

The assignees sale of the stock of Manning and Leighton is attracting the shrewd buyers. Now is your chance to buy goods less than ever before.

The Centralville social club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hamblett of Bridge street Thursday evening. Whist was played and a delicious supper served.

Mr. Joseph W. Leach has been engaged as precentor for the coming year by the John street church, the quartet will be dispensed with, the music being entirely congregational singing. Mr. E. K. Baldwin will be retained as organist.

Some one entered the bake shop of Miss E. S. Saunders on Market street on Thursday night and stole $4 from the money drawer. Inspectors Laflamme and Allen are investigating, they say that an entrance was effected through a rear window.

A whist club met in Centralville yesterday afternoon. It is composed of ladies. On dispersing about 5 o'clock many of the ladies came over town. One of them unconsciously attracted attention by carrying on her jacket a sign "Reduced to 22 cents."

The particularly fine weather that we have had this week has had the effect to stimulate business and many people are now thinking of buying spring clothing. J. L. Chalifoux announces this day, that he has received many advanced spring styles. Look into his Central street clothing window where remarkable values are displayed.

No Permanent Appointment.

Sergeant J. E. Webster has not been appointed captain of the night watch as stated yesterday, but simply detailed to do the duty until an appointment is made.

A Novel Whist Contest.

There will be an interesting contest of whist in the Highland club in the near future. Ten ladies have been selected to play ten gentlemen at the game.

A party of Manchester club men will soon play a few of the crack whist players of the Highland club.

Bijou Theatre Season.

The Bijou theatre closes tonight, probably for the season. Under Mr. Bascom's management the theatre has been well conducted and a fair business done, although the times have been against money making. When the theatre will be re-opened there is prospect for better business.

Resolutions in His Honor.

The ministers' union adopted resolutions on the resignation of Rev. Dr. Thomas yesterday afternoon, offered by Rev. R. A. Greene. They express the regret of the body at the pastor leaving the city.

"He has made his pulpit a power, preaching fearlessly an uncompromising gospel and in days when churches are intolerant of the application of the ethics of the sermon on the mount. We herewith bear our testimony to his faithfulness and courage his readiness to serve his brethren, his quick resentment of anything unprincipled in church transactions and his advocacy of that Christianity which is righteousness in all places, on all days and among all classes. We wish our brother success in his new field and hope for ourselves that Lowell may share in that revival of manly and truth loving religion which is now the need of so many churches and communities."

MRS. BERGERON INSANE.

Death of Beloved Members of Her Family Unbalanced Her Mind.

Mrs. Flavie Bergeron, 42 years old, became violently insane yesterday afternoon at her home 24 Reed street, North Cambridge. Dr. Bryant and Dr. LaMarche were called in and by their order the demented woman was removed to station 1 for safe keeping.

There is a sad story of affliction connected with the poor woman's life which is the cause of her present condition. About two years ago in Lowell a young man became infatuated with her daughter and one day the lover in a jealous rage killed her.

This was a great blow to the mother and she never fully recovered from the shock.

This week she received news that her father who lives in Canada, had become insane, and this information prostrated her. Her friends trust that her condition is only temporary. She will be sent to an insane asylum.

INSURANCE LITIGATION.

Lowell Parties in the Superior Court Yesterday.

The death of William Carr of Lowell in April, 1893, seems to have precipitated his widow, Mrs Henrietta L. Dixon and Chas. M. Erskine into litigation over $1000 insurance upon his life.

The controversy, out of which the insurance company emerged by admitting liability and paying the $1000 into court to be striven for by the three claimants, came up yesterday for hearing before Judge Fessenden, in the jury waived session of the Superior court.

It seems that the insured and Maria L. Carr, his widow and beneficiary under the policy, made what purports to be an absolute assignment of the policy to Mrs. Dixon, who claims the proceeds—although she reassigned it during the lifetime of Carr to Mr. Erskine, who also sets up a claim for the insurance monies. The widow claims that the assignment to Mrs. Dixon was given on the Lord's day and is void as a wagering contract, and also for the reason that Mrs. Dixon had no insurable interest; further, that it was given merely to secure the payment of the premiums which she and her husband were unable to pay at that time.

Mrs. Dixon and Erskine, as against their assignors, both claim that the assignment to them was absolute, although the former contends, like Mrs Carr, that her assignment to Erskine was in the nature of security for a debt due or to be due him. The court reserved decision.

W. F. Courtney and B. D. O'Connell for Mrs. Carr; J. L. Hunt for Mrs. Dixon; F. E Dunbar for Mr. Erskine.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 53 MERK'M ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

SEVERAL IMPORTANT BILLS ARE REPORTED UPON.

An Educational Museum is Proposed—Report Against the Abolition of the Executive Council.

BOSTON, March 10.—In the senate ought not to pass was reported on the bill requiring applications for liquor licenses to state the name of proposed surety or sureties. The bill to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors or beverages except through public agencies was adversely reported upon.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition to abolish the license of divorce nisi.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the Second Nationalist club of Boston, relative to regulating the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors.

Referred to the next general court was reported on the petition for the appointment of a commission to examine into the advisability of securing for the benefit of the public ample open spaces and preserving spots of picturesque peculiar or historical interest within the limits of the Old Colony.

A bill was reported for the establishment of an educational museum, the basis of which shall be the Massachusetts educational exhibit at the World's fair. For the care and maintenance of the museum an annual appropriation of $1500 is provided.

In the house the committee on constitutional amendments reported against a resolution relative to the abolition of the executive council.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition that a certain part of the town of Wakefield be set off and annexed to Melrose.

The judiciary committee reported in favor of the resolve deprecating the action of the National League of American Wheelmen in drawing the color line, and excluding colored men from membership.

The committee on liquor law reported against bills prohibiting the bottling of malt and fermented liquors on premises of brewers, and limiting the sale of such liquors to one quarter of a barrel when sold by brewers; against a bill requiring notice of applications for liquor licenses to state the names of owners of the premises on which the license is to be exercised.

The resolve providing for the introduction of electric power and lights at the Massachusetts Agricultural college was reported favorably.

A petition was received from the unemployed, suggesting certain relief measures. The petition states that the work of the relief committee of Boston has been a failure because of lack of funds, because no workingmen were on the committee and other causes, and calls for state farms, a state factory to make garments for inmates of state institutions, and the adoption of "a plan for improvement of public roads on a large scale so that all of the unemployed may be usefully absorbed this spring and summer." Referred to the joint special committee on the unemployed.

Mill Strike Off.

PROVIDENCE, March 10.—The strike at Manton is ended. The order compelling the operatives to run two looms has been withdrawn, and work will be resumed on Monday. The conditions of affairs at the Riverside mill is less encouraging, as a notice was posted yesterday informing the weavers that they would have to work under the two loom system after Monday.

Her Life In Danger.

SUNCOOK, N. H., March 10.—There is no change in the condition of Mrs. Annie Cate, who a few days ago was brutally beaten by her son. She will be moved away from home. She is feeble and her life is in danger.

Bulletins Discontinued.

LONDON, March 10.—Mr. Gladstone continues to improve, and bulletins announcing the changes in his condition have been stopped.

A Horrible Tragedy.

NASHVILLE, March 10.—George A. Smith, a farmer about 30 years of age, living near Celma, went home drunk and beat his infant child to death, following this with a brutal pounding of his wife, whose throat he afterward cut. He then went to the house of his sister-in-law, who was sick, and pulled her out of bed and began to beat her. She escaped and alarmed the neighbors. Smith fled. He will be lynched if caught.

Jury Has It In Hand.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 10.—After a fierce legal battle the superior court jury retired late yesterday afternoon in the case of Herbette against the Pittsfield National bank for recovery of $1100 in the case of Cashier Francis and will bring in a sealed verdict Monday. The total amount involved in this test suit, if the depositor wins a verdict, is fully $30,000.

Masons Are Barred.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—Cardinal Gibbons expects a decision from Rome removing the ban of the church from the orders of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias under certain conditions. It is not probable, however, that Catholics will ever be permitted to join the Masonic order.

Charged With Burglary.

BOSTON, March 10.—Officers arrived in this city last night from Brooklyn, having in charge Fred H. Davis, 21 years old, and George A. Freeland, 22 years old, charged with breaking and entering several stores here, and stealing goods valued at $4000.

Steamship Ashore.

RICHMOND, March 10.—Steamship Chester, from Amsterdam, bound for Baltimore, in ballast, with a crew of 32 men, is ashore on Ship shoals. She is in good condition thus far. Ship shoals are in the neighborhood of Smith's island.

Newark Free From Yellow Jack.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A cablegram states that the last vestige of yellow fever has disappeared from the Newark and that the vessel has been released from quarantine at Montevideo.

Treasury Figures.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The cash balance in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $136,072,820, and the net gold $107,[illegible]

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Rev. Dr. Dana preached in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Sunday.

There are about 700 visitors daily to the public reading room, in the library building.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Boys entered the office of T. J. McDonald on Thorndike street yesterday morning and stole a rifle, pistol, watch and a box of cigars.

The church meeting of Kirk street parish to consider whether or not the pastor's resignation shall be accepted will be held next Friday evening.

Gov. Greenhalge evidently never refuses invitations to a public supper unless they exceed three a night. But what shall it profit a man to get re-elected governor if he becomes a victim to dyspepsia?—Globe.

Lyford & Morrison, extract manufacturers formerly under the Five Cent Savings, bank, are now permanently located in Marston's block, 157 Middlesex street. They guarantee as formerly all their goods to give entire satisfaction.

Talk about bargains. Did you ever see John L. Stoddard's "Glimpses of the World?" Contains 546 illustrations. You can buy it for $2.50. Publishers ask $5. Call and see it before the supply is exhausted at Lawler's bookstore. No coupons, 79 Merrimack and 15 John street.

The members of Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., held their third annual entertainment and banquet in Bay State hall, last evening, and about 150 were present. An old fashioned New England supper was served in the banquet hall. After supper a fine entertainment was given. The committee on arrangements consisted of Atwood Allen, William Walker, George Rodden, Miss Hattie Patrick and Mrs. N. Edwards. Among the visitors were Chief Templar George W. Paige of Eirene lodge and Hector Turnbull, district templar. After the entertainment games were enjoyed.

Announces His Candidacy.

Ex-Alderman Joseph McDonald, has already announced his intention of being a candidate for an aldermanic nomination on the democratic ticket next fall.

Accepts the Call.

Rev. F. E. Stratton, pastor of the Broadway M. E. church of Somerville will accept the call to St. Paul's church in this city, to succeed Rev. W. H. Thomas, D.D.

DESERVING OF PITY.

Penniless Family of Seven Turned Out Into the Street.

BOSTON, March 10.—Constable Chapman yesterday evicted the Goletz family, consisting of father, mother, and five children under 12 years of age, from their tenement, 29 Mayo street, and their furniture was set out in the street. The building is owned by Orin Sherman. Mr. Goletz was dragged down the stairs by one man pulling him by the head and two others dragging at his arms, and in the unequal struggle his face was cut and bled profusely.

Mrs. Goletz was dangerously ill, and had been ordered by a physician to the hospital, prior to the advent of the evicting party. The constable and his assistants were going to take Mrs. Goletz out into the street, but the other tenants interfered and placed her on a lounge on the landing, where she remained a number of hours in excruciating agony.

The father is a tailor, and worked industriously at his trade until there was nothing to do, and he has been given a day or two each week by the city relief committee. The small amount thus earned went to supply the little ones with food, and he ran behind in his rent.

AS IT PASSED THE HOUSE.

The Wilson Bill Suits the New England Tariff Reform League.

BOSTON, March 10.—The New England Tariff Reform league held its regular monthly meeting last evening. The meeting passed resolutions approving the Wilson bill, as it passed the house of representatives, as an honest and fairly disinterested effort to deal with the problem presented, but that the amendments made by the senate finance committee seem to be for the most part thoroughly bad and indicate that too great concessions have been made to the selfish demands of individual senators, and that the league hopes that the dominant party in congress will realize the gravity of the crisis that is threatening the tariff reform movement and the life of the party which stands pledged to that reform, and will purge the bill of its objectionable features. The speeches were on the lines of the resolutions.

THE ROSS MURDER

Alleged to Have Been Due to Mixing Politics With Religion.

TROY, N. Y., March 10.—It is alleged here that the fracas resulting in the death of Robert Ross was the outcome of an A. P. A. feud between himself and "Bat" Shea, who is a Catholic, and Boland, who is excommunicated from the Catholic church, and who only lately became a Republican and a member of the A. P. A. It is said that in the caucus a few weeks ago the dead man, Ross, had violent words with other members of his party over endorsing Whelan, who is also a Catholic, and that in a fracas that occurred he was hurt.

Shea, who was interviewed at the jail, says: "Whoever fired that shot that killed Mr. Ross fired it from behind him, and probably at me, for I was facing him when he fell. I felt a pain in my knee, and dropped my revolver from my hand."

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ENDED HIS CAREER.

GEORGE RUSSELL OF SALEM WAS MENTALLY DERANGED.

Troubles With His Wife Led to the Tragic Deed—Jealousy at the Bottom of the Affair.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 10.—George J. Russell yesterday furnished a tragic sequel to the shooting affray in which he figured on Tuesday last by cutting his throat with a razor. Russell had been separated from his wife, to whom he was married some six years since. About a year ago the trouble began. Russell drank, and it is claimed that he charged his wife with being untrue to him. They had one daughter, 5 years old, and it was over this child that the trouble which led to the tragedy of yesterday occurred.

Mrs. Russell lived in South Manchester, while Russell lived at 142 Central street in the city proper. Mrs. Russell had a boarder, and it is said the dead man was jealous of him. At any rate, he wanted to get his daughter away from her mother. On Tuesday night Russell appeared at her home, she claims, and endeavored to break in, whereupon she fired at him, but didn't hit him. Russell denied the story, but it obtained publicity, and he was discharged by the People's Gas Light company, in whose employ he served, and this, with the notoriety he had attained, seems to have completely unnerved him.

A gentleman occupying an adjoining apartment to Russell's heard groans of agony emanating from his room yesterday, and his door was broken down, when a most horrible sight was revealed.

Russell had first attempted to cut his throat with an ordinary jackknife, but had only succeeded in severing several of the small veins. With the blood streaming from a score of wounds, he had staggered about the room in the search for his razor with which to complete the job. Russell's wife was to have applied for a divorce today.

Silver Men Encouraged.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Senator Allison thinks that the appointment of a commission in Germany to investigate the silver question is the most encouraging sign the silver men have seen for years across the Atlantic. He thinks there is particular significance in the appointment of such a commission just at this time.

A Sister to Give Testimony.

PUEBLO, Colo., March 10.—Sister Cecilia of the Sisters' hospital of this city has gone to Washington to give testimony in the Pollard-Breckinridge case. Sister Cecilia was mother superior at the foundling asylum in Cincinnati in 1885, when Miss Pollard claims to have been delivered of a child there.

The Somali Overdue.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—Local underwriters are excited over the failure of the great British ship Somali to arrive from Hong Kong, and they are reinsuring the cargo of tea at 25 per cent. The Somalia is 46 days overdue. She is the largest carrying ship afloat.

Bound For Mexico.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 10.—A special train of four cars having on board Bourke Cochran and party and J. H. Morris and family of Boston left here yesterday for Mexico.

Joy Inexpressible

Another Boy's Life Saved

Health Blighted by Scrofula and Hip Disease

Perfect Cure, Happiness and Health Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Exeter, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for what it has done for my boy. Some four years ago, when six years old, George was attacked by hip disease in his right leg. We had to get him a pair of crutches, with which he was able to move about, but became badly deformed. We had to have his right leg lanced just above the knee. In a few weeks a second sore broke out, both discharging freely. Agonizing pains afflicted him, he could not bear to be moved, his growth was stopped and

He Was a Mere Skeleton.

He had no appetite, and it was hard work to make him eat enough to keep him alive. A few weeks later we had his hip lanced, and following this five other eruptions broke out, making eight running sores in all. We did all we could for him, but he grew weaker every day, although we had three of the best physicians. As a last resort we were prevailed upon by relatives who had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with beneficial results to give the medicine a trial. We got one bottle about the first of March, 1892, and he had taken the medicine only a few days when his appetite began to improve. When he had taken one bottle he could move about a little with his crutches, which he had not been able to use for the preceding three months. We continued faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in 6 months he was

Able to Be Dressed

and go about the house without the crutches. He has now taken Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly for eighteen months, and for the past six months has been without the crutches, which he has outgrown by several inches. The sores have all healed with the exception of one which is rapidly closing, only the scars and an occasional limp remaining as reminders of his suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla in his case has truly done wonders, and he is daily gaining in flesh and good color. He runs about and plays as lively as any child. We feel an inexpressible joy at having our boy restored to health, and we always speak in the highest terms of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HENRY W. MURPHY, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Economy

Is a Duty you owe to Yourself.

"Onward and Upward"

Is CHALIFOUX'S MOTTO.

We start the commercial spring season of 1894, full of hope and confidence. We still believe that the great mass of the intelligent public fully appreciate the old, true, tried, honest methods of business, and shall continue to conduct ours on that plan.

We do not make a single promise in the public press that is not more than fulfilled in the stock. We do not find it necessary, like some of our competitors (?), to resort to any bogus methods. We offer for sale at all seasons of the year, first class merchandise at a less cost to the consumer than any other house in the city.

Intelligent Self Interest

Has caused in the past year tens of thousands of people to become regular customers of our house. Lookers become buyers when they see the marvelous values that we offer.

Advance Spring Styles in all our many departments Now Ready.

Spring Suits and Overcoats. They are here, and the weather to make you buy them has also come. Many of them are displayed in our clothing window. Come and look at them. You will be surprised at the low prices affixed on them, considering the quality.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

FISH. FISH.

TRY A BOX, OR ONE OF OUR WHOLE FISH. CANNED LOBSTERS, OYSTERS AND MACKEREL.

OUR CANNED SALMON IS ONLY 12c. PER CAN.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

GREAT SALE OF

Ladies' Shirt Waists

—AT—

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

UNPRECEDENTED REDUCTIONS,

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS.

29c. 29c. 29c. 29c.

89 doz. Ladies' Navy Blue, Polka Dot and Striped Waists, ruffled fronts, plaited front and back, high sleeves, made in the best possible manner: regular selling price 49c.; our price for this sale 29c each. First come first served.

35c. 35c. 35c. 35c.

57 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped and Cherry with Polka Dots—Handsome Shirt Waists, only 35c. each.

49c. 49c. 49c.

45 doz. Ladies' Elegant Sateen Waists, in Blacks, Blues, and Blues with Polka Dots, nobby ruffled fronts with Bishop sleeves, cannot be bought in Lowell for less than 98c. each; our price while they last 49c. each.

25c. 25c.

65 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped Plaited Shirt Waists, all sizes, 25c. each.

25c.

50 doz. Boys' Blouses and Waists, all new patterns, sizes 4 to 14 years, 25c. each, well worth 39c. each.

We expect a big rush for these bargains this week if you want goods at half price. Now is your time to buy. A chance like this will never occur again. Come everybody. Come early to the biggest bargain store in Lowell,

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

Special for This Week.

Brass Rods and Fixtures, 10 cents per window.
Adjustable Sham Holders, 20 cents.
A few Quilts at cost to close them out.
We have a good No. 7 Range for $10, and warranted.
All-Wool Ingrain Samples, 1 1-8 yards, 25c.
Tapestry Brussels for 75 cents.
We do all kinds of Furniture and Stove repairing at lowest prices. Get your Furniture repaired now before the busy season commences. All repair work called for and delivered at lowest prices.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

WALSH'S

UNION MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

LADIES FIRST

BY ALL MEANS.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO. ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL, MASS.

But don't forget yourselves gentlemen, our Line for Spring awaits your inspection. You owe it to yourselves to look at our assortment and get our prices.

HATS from 50c. SPRING SUITS, from $5.00. SPRING OVERCOATS from $4.95. Nobby Neckwear 25c. to $1. Fanciful Shirts 50c. to $1 50. Comfortable Hosiery 5c. to 50c, a pair. Elegant Underwear 19c. to $1.25 a garment.

OUR BOYS' DEPT. is a gem of perfection. Every mother should visit it. Suits from $1.00, Pants from 25c, Waist from 19c.

DEPT. G. Visit it. Trunks from $2.50. Aprons from 25c. Overalls from 25c.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE,

OPPO. CITY HALL.

Low Prices

5lb.	pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail
5lb.	"	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

NOS. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.

No. 15 Central Street.

Dealers in Real Estate.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 10.

SUN RISES..... 6 05 | MOON SETS... 9 24 PM
SUN SETS..... 5 45 | FULL SEA .. 1 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 40 | .. 1 15 PM

Forecast for New England: Showers, followed by clearing; slightly warmer; east winds, becoming southeast.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Hosford social club will hold a social the 17th inst.

Order your suit for Easter now at W. H. Davis', 50 Central street.

The new clock for the northern depot is being placed in position.

Mrs. Quiroet, the last small pox patient has been discharged from the hospital.

Rev. H. W. O. Millington of the Fifth Street Baptist church, will address the Lowell Reform club tomorrow evening.

The assignees sale of the stock of Manning and Leighton is attracting the shrewd buyers. Now is your chance to buy goods less than ever before.

The Centralville social club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hamblett of Bridge street Thursday evening. Whist was played and a delicious supper served.

Mr. Joseph W. Leach has been engaged as precentor for the coming year by the John street church, the quartet will be dispensed with, the music being entirely congregational singing. Mr. E. K. Baldwin will be retained as organist.

Some one entered the bake shop of Miss E. S. Saunders on Market street on Thursday night and stole $4 from the money drawer. Inspectors Laflamme and Allen are investigating, they say that an entrance was effected through a rear window.

A whist club met in Centralville yesterday afternoon. It is composed of ladies. On dispersing about 5 o'clock many of the ladies came over town. One of them unconsciously attracted attention by carrying on her jacket a sign "Reduced to 22 cents."

The particularly fine weather that we have had this week has had the effect to stimulate business and many people are now thinking of buying spring clothing. J. L. Chalifoux announces this day that he has received many advanced spring styles. Look into his Central street clothing window where remarkable values are displayed.

No Permanent Appointment.

Sergeant J. E. Webster has not been appointed captain of the night watch as stated yesterday, but simply detailed to do the duty until an appointment is made.

A Novel Whist Contest.

There will be an interesting contest of whist in the Highland club in the near future. Ten ladies have been selected to play ten gentlemen at the game.

A party of Manchester club men will soon play a few of the crack whist players of the Highland club.

Bijou Theatre Season.

The Bijou theatre closes tonight, probably for the season. Under Mr. Bascom's management the theatre has been well conducted and a fair business done, although the times have been against money making. When the theatre will be re-opened there is prospect for better business.

Resolutions In His Honor.

The ministers' union adopted resolutions on the resignation of Rev. Dr. Thomas yesterday afternoon, offered by Rev. R. A. Greene. They express the regret of the body at the pastor leaving the city.

"He has made his pulpit a power, preaching fearlessly an uncompromising gospel and in days when churches are intolerant of the application of the ethics of the sermon on the mount. We herewith bear our testimony to his faithfulness and courage his readiness to serve his brethren, his quick resentment of anything unprincipled in church transactions and his advocacy of that Christianity which is righteousness in all places, on all days and among all classes. We wish our brother success in his new field and hope for ourselves that Lowell may share in that revival of manly and truth loving religion which is now the need of so many churches and communities."

MRS. BERGERON INSANE.

Death of Beloved Members of Her Family Unbalanced Her Mind.

Mrs. Flavie Bergeron, 42 years old, became violently insane yesterday afternoon at her home 24 Reed street, North Cambridge. Dr. Bryant and Dr. LaMarche were called in and by their order the demented woman was removed to station 1 for safe keeping.

There is a sad story of affliction connected with the poor woman's life which is the cause of her present condition. About two years ago in Lowell a young man became infatuated with her daughter and one day the lover in a jealous rage killed her.

This was a great blow to the mother and she never fully recovered from the shock.

This week she received news that her father who lives in Canada, had become insane, and this information prostrated her. Her friends trust that her condition is only temporary. She will be sent to an insane asylum.

INSURANCE LITIGATION.

Lowell Parties in the Superior Court Yesterday.

The death of William Carr of Lowell in April, 1893, seems to have precipitated his widow, Mrs. Henrietta L. Dixon and Chas. M. Erskine into litigation over $1000 insurance upon his life.

The controversy, out of which the insurance company emerged by admitting liability and paying the $1000 into court to be striven for by the three claimants, came up yesterday for hearing before Judge Fessenden, in the jury waived session of the Superior court.

It seems that the insured and Maria L. Carr, his widow and beneficiary under the policy, made what purports to be an absolute assignment of the policy to Mrs. Dixon, who claims the proceeds—although she reassigned it during the lifetime of Carr to Mr. Erskine, who also sets up a claim for the insurance monies. The widow claims that the assignment to Mrs. Dixon was given on the Lord's day and is void as a wagering contract, and also for the reason that Mrs. Dixon had no insurable interest; further, that it was given merely to secure the payment of the premiums which she and her husband were unable to pay at that time.

Mrs. Dixon and Erskine, as against their assignors, both claim that the assignment to them was absolute, although the former contends, like Mrs Carr, that her assignment to Erskine was in the nature of security for a debt due or to be due him. The court reserved decision.

W. F. Courtney and R. D. O'Connell for Mrs. Carr; J. L. Hunt for Mrs. Dixon; F. E Dunlar for Mr. Erskine.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 55 MERRIMACK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

SEVERAL IMPORTANT BILLS ARE REPORTED UPON.

An Educational Museum is Proposed—Report Against the Abolition of the Executive Council.

BOSTON, March 10.—In the senate ought not to pass was reported on the bill requiring applications for liquor licenses to state the name of proposed surety or sureties. The bill to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors or beverages except through public agencies was adversely reported upon.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition to abolish decrees of divorce nisi.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the Second Nationalist club of Boston, relative to regulating the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors.

Referred to the next general court was reported on the petition for the appointment of a commission to examine into the advisability of securing for the benefit of the public ample open spaces and preserving spots of picturesque peculiar or historical interest within the limits of the Old Colony.

A bill was reported for the establishment of an educational museum, the basis of which shall be the Massachusetts educational exhibit at the World's fair. For the care and maintenance of the museum an annual appropriation of $1500 is provided.

In the house the committee on constitutional amendments reported against a resolution relative to the abolition of the executive council.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition that a certain part of the town of Wakefield be set off and annexed to Melrose.

The judiciary committee reported in favor of the resolve deprecating the action of the National League of American Wheelmen in drawing the color line, and excluding colored men from membership.

The committee on liquor law reported against bills prohibiting the bottling of malt and fermented liquors on premises of brewers, and limiting the sale of such liquors to one-quarter of a barrel when sold by brewers; against a bill requiring notice of applications for liquor licenses to state the names of owners of the premises on which the license is to be exercised.

The resolve providing for the introduction of electric power and lights at the Massachusetts Agricultural college was reported favorably.

A petition was received from the unemployed, suggesting certain relief measures. The petition states that the work of the relief committee of Boston has been a failure because of lack of funds, because no workingmen were on the committee and other causes, and calls for state farms, a state factory to make garments for inmates of state institutions, and the adoption of "a plan for improvement of public roads on a large scale so that all of the unemployed may be usefully absorbed this spring and summer." Referred to the joint special committee on the unemployed.

Mill Strike Off.

PROVIDENCE, March 10.—The strike at Manton is ended. The order compelling the operatives to run two looms has been withdrawn, and work will be resumed on Monday. The conditions of affairs at the Riverside mill is less encouraging, as a notice was posted yesterday informing the weavers that they would have to work under the two loom system after Monday.

Her Life In Danger.

SUNCOOK, N. H., March 10.—There is no change in the condition of Mrs. Annie Cate, who a few days ago was brutally beaten by her son. She will be moved away from home. She is feeble and her life is in danger.

Bulletins Discontinued.

LONDON, March 10.—Mr. Gladstone continues to improve, and bulletins announcing the changes in his condition have been stopped.

A Horrible Tragedy.

NASHVILLE, March 10.—George A. Smith, a farmer about 80 years of age, living near Celina, went home drunk and beat his infant child to death, following this with a brutal pounding of his wife, whose throat he afterward cut. He then went to the house of his sister-in-law, who was sick, and pulled her out of bed and began to beat her. She escaped and alarmed the neighbors. Smith fled. He will be lynched if caught.

Jury Has It In Hand.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 10.—After a fierce legal battle the superior court jury retired late yesterday afternoon in the case of Herbette against the Pittsfield National bank for recovery of $1100 in the case of Cashier Francis and will bring in a sealed verdict Monday. The total amount involved in this test suit, if the depositor wins a verdict, is fully $50,000.

Masons Are Barred.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—Cardinal Gibbons expects a decision from Rome removing the ban of the church from the orders of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias under certain conditions. It is not probable, however, that Catholics will ever be permitted to join the Masonic order.

Charged With Burglary.

BOSTON, March 10.—Officers arrived in this city last night from Brooklyn, having in charge Fred H. Davis, 21 years old, and George A. Freeland, 22 years old, charged with breaking and entering several stores here, and stealing goods valued at $1000.

Steamship Ashore.

RICHMOND, March 10.—Steamship Chester, from Amsterdam, bound for Baltimore, in ballast, with a crew of 32 men, is ashore on Ship shoals. She is in good condition thus far. Ship shoals are in the neighborhood of Smith's island.

Newark Free From Yellow Jack.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—A cablegram states that the last vestige of yellow fever has disappeared from the Newark and that the vessel has been released from quarantine at Montevideo.

Treasury Figures.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The cash balance in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $108,072,820, and the net gold $107,[illegible].

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

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The members of Pride of Lowell lodge, I. O. G. T., held their third annual entertainment and banquet in Bay State hall, last evening, and about 150 were present. An old fashioned New England supper was served in the banquet hall. After supper a fine entertainment was given. The committee on arrangements consisted of Atwood Allen, William Walker, George Rodden, Miss Hattie Patrick and Mrs. N. Edwards. Among the visitors were Chief Templar George W. Paige of Eirene lodge and Hector Turnbull, district templar. After the entertainment games were enjoyed.

Announces His Candidacy.

Ex-Alderman Joseph McDonald, has already announced his intention of being a candidate for an aldermanic nomination on the democratic ticket next fall.

Accepts the Call.

Rev. F. E. Stratton, pastor of the Broadway M. E. church of Somerville will accept the call to St. Paul's church in this city, to succeed Rev. W. H. Thomas, D.D.

DESERVING OF PITY.

Penniless Family of Seven Turned Out Into the Street.

BOSTON, March 10.—Constable Chapman yesterday evicted the Goletz family, consisting of father, mother, and five children under 12 years of age, from their tenement, 29 Mayo street, and their furniture was set out in the street. The building is owned by Orin Sherman. Mr. Goletz was dragged down the stairs by one man pulling him by the head and two others dragging at his arms, and in the unequal struggle his face was cut and bled profusely.

Mrs. Goletz was dangerously ill, and had been ordered by a physician to the hospital, prior to the advent of the evicting party. The constable and his assistants were going to take Mrs. Goletz out into the street, but the other tenants interfered and placed her on a lounge on the landing, where she remained a number of hours in excruciating agony.

The father is a tailor, and worked industriously at his trade until there was nothing to do, and he has been given a day or two each week by the city relief committee. The small amount thus earned went to supply the little ones with food, and he ran behind in his rent.

AS IT PASSED THE HOUSE.

The Wilson Bill Suits the New England Tariff Reform League.

BOSTON, March 10.—The New England Tariff Reform league held its regular monthly meeting last evening. The meeting passed resolutions approving the Wilson bill, as it passed the house of representatives, as an honest and fairly disinterested effort to deal with the problem presented, but that the amendments made by the senate finance committee seem to be for the most part thoroughly bad and indicate that too great concessions have been made to the selfish demands of individual senators, and that the league hopes that the dominant party in congress will realize the gravity of the crisis that is threatening the tariff reform movement and the life of the party which stands pledged to that reform, and will purge the bill of its objectionable features. The speeches were on the lines of the resolutions.

THE ROSS MURDER

Alleged to Have Been Due to Mixing Politics With Religion.

TROY, N. Y., March 10.—It is alleged here that the fracas resulting in the death of Robert Ross was the outcome of an A. P. A. feud between himself and "Bat" Shea, who is a Catholic, and Boland, who is excommunicated from the Catholic church, and who only lately became a Republican and a member of the A. P. A. It is said that in the caucus a few weeks ago the dead man, Ross, had violent words with other members of his party over endorsing Whelan, who is also a Catholic, and that in a fracas that occurred he was hurt.

Shea, who was interviewed at the jail, says: "Whoever fired that shot that killed Mr. Ross fired it from behind him, and probably at me, for I was facing him when he fell. I felt a pain in my knee, and dropped my revolver from my hand."

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Sault, 11 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ENDED HIS CAREER.

GEORGE RUSSELL OF SALEM WAS MENTALLY DERANGED.

Troubles With His Wife Led to the Tragic Deed—Jealousy at the Bottom of the Affair.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 10.—George J. Russell yesterday furnished a tragic sequel to the shooting affray in which he figured on Tuesday last by cutting his throat with a razor. Russell had been separated from his wife, to whom he was married some six years since. About a year ago the trouble began. Russell drank, and it is claimed that he charged his wife with being untrue to him. They had one daughter, 5 years old, and it was over this child that the trouble which led to the tragedy of yesterday occurred.

Mrs. Russell lived in South Manchester, while Russell lived at 142 Central street in the city proper. Mrs. Russell had a boarder, and it is said the dead man was jealous of him. At any rate, he wanted to get his daughter away from her mother. On Tuesday night Russell appeared at her home, she claims, and endeavored to break in, whereupon she fired at him, but didn't hit him. Russell denied the story, but it obtained publicity, and he was discharged by the People's Gas Light company, in whose employ he served, and this, with the notoriety he had attained, seems to have completely unnerved him.

A gentleman occupying an adjoining apartment to Russell's heard groans of agony emanating from his room yesterday, and his door was broken down, when a most horrible sight was revealed.

Russell had first attempted to cut his throat with an ordinary jackknife, but had only succeeded in severing several of the small veins. With the blood streaming from a score of wounds, he had staggered about the room in the search for his razor with which to complete the job. Russell's wife was to have applied for a divorce today.

Silver Men Encouraged.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Senator Allison thinks that the appointment of a commission in Germany to investigate the silver question is the most encouraging sign the silver men have seen for years across the Atlantic. He thinks there is particular significance in the appointment of such a commission just at this time.

A Sister to Give Testimony.

PUEBLO, Colo., March 10.—Sister Cecilia of the Sisters' hospital of this city has gone to Washington to give testimony in the Pollard-Breckinridge case. Sister Cecilia was mother superior at the foundling asylum in Cincinnati in 1885, when Miss Pollard claims to have been delivered of a child there.

The Somali Overdue.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—Local underwriters are excited over the failure of the great British ship Somali to arrive from Hong Kong, and they are reinsuring the cargo of tea at 25 per cent. The Somalia is 46 days overdue. She is the largest carrying ship afloat.

Bound For Mexico.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 10.—A special train of four cars having on board Bourke Cockran and party and J. H. Morris and family of Boston left here yesterday for Mexico.

Joy Inexpressible

Another Boy's Life Saved

Health Blighted by Scrofula and Hip Disease

Perfect Cure, Happiness and Health Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Exeter, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for what it has done for my boy. Some four years ago, when six years old, George was attacked by hip disease in his right leg. We had to get him a pair of crutches, with which he was able to move about, but became badly deformed. We had to have his right leg lanced just above the knee. In a few weeks a second sore broke out, both discharging freely. Agonizing pains afflicted him, he could not bear to be moved, his growth was stopped and

He Was a Mere Skeleton.

He had no appetite, and it was hard work to make him eat enough to keep him alive. A few weeks later we had his hip lanced, and following this five other eruptions broke out, making eight running sores in all. We did all we could for him, but he grew weaker every day, although we had three of the best physicians. As a last resort we were prevailed upon by relatives who had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with beneficial results to give the medicine a trial. We got one bottle about the first of March, 1892, and he had taken the medicine only a few days when his appetite began to improve. When he had taken one bottle he could move about a little with his crutches, which he had not been able to use for the preceding three months. We continued faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in 6 months he was

Able to Be Dressed

and go about the house without the crutches. He has now taken Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly for eighteen months, and for the past six months has been without the crutches, which he has outgrown by several inches. The sores have all healed with the exception of one which is rapidly closing, only the scars and an occasional limp remaining as reminders of his suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla in his case has truly done wonders, and he is daily gaining in flesh and good color. He runs about and plays as lively as any child. We feel an inexpressible joy at having our boy restored to health, and we always speak in the highest terms of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HENRY W. MURPHY, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest prices.

Economy

Is a Duty you owe to Yourself.

"Onward and Upward"

Is CHALIFOUX'S MOTTO.

We start the commercial spring season of 1894, full of hope and confidence. We still believe that the great mass of the intelligent public fully appreciate the old, true, tried, honest methods of business, and shall continue to conduct ours on that plan.

We do not make a single promise in the public press that is not more than fulfilled in the stock. We do not find it necessary, like some of our competitors (?), to resort to any bogus methods. We offer for sale at all seasons of the year, first class merchandise at a less cost to the consumer than any other house in the city.

Intelligent Self Interest

Has caused in the past year tens of thousands of people to become regular customers of our house. Lookers become buyers when they see the marvelous values that we offer.

Advance Spring Styles in all our many departments Now Ready.

Spring Suits and Overcoats. They are here, and the weather to make you buy them has also come. Many of them are displayed in our clothing window. Come and look at them. You will be surprised at the low prices affixed on them, considering the quality.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

FISH. FISH.

TRY A BOX, OR ONE OF OUR WHOLE FISH. CANNED LOBSTERS, OYSTERS AND MACKEREL.

OUR CANNED SALMON IS ONLY 12c. PER CAN.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 355.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

OALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

GREAT SALE OF

Ladies' Shirt Waists

—AT—

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

UNPRECEDENTED REDUCTIONS.

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS.

29c. 29c. 29c. 29c.

89 doz. Ladies' Navy Blue, Polka Dot and Striped Waists, ruffled fronts, plaited front and back, high sleeves, made in the best possible manner: regular selling price 49c.; our price for this sale 29c each. First come first served.

35c. 35c. 35c. 35c.

57 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped and Cherry with Polka Dots—Handsome Shirt Waists, only 35c. each.

49c. 49c. 49c.

45 doz. Ladies' Elegant Sateen Waists, in Blacks, Blues, and Blues with Polka Dots, nobby ruffled fronts with Bishop sleeves, cannot be bought in Lowell for less than 98c. each; our price while they last 49c. each.

25c. 25c.

65 doz. Ladies' Fancy Striped Plaited Shirt Waists, all sizes, 25c. each.

25c.

50 doz. Boys' Blouses and Waists, all new patterns, sizes 4 to 14 years, 25c. each, well worth 39c. each.

We expect a big rush for these bargains this week if you want goods at half price. Now is your time to buy. A chance like this will never come again. Come everybody. Come early to the biggest bargain store in Lowell.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

Special for This Week.

Brass Rods and Fixtures, 10 cents per window.
Adjustable Sham Holders, 20 cents.
A few Quilts at cost to close them out.
We have a good No. 7 Range for $10, and warranted.
All-Wool Ingrain Samples, 1 1-8 yards, 25c.
Tapestry Brussels for 75 cents.
We do all kinds of Furniture and Stove repairing at lowest prices. Get your Furniture repaired now before the busy season commences. All repair work called for and delivered at lowest prices.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

LADIES FIRST

BY ALL MEANS.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL, MASS.

But don't forget yourselves gentlemen, our Line for Spring awaits your inspection. You owe it to yourselves to look at our assortment and get our prices.

HATS from 50c. SPRING SUITS. from $5.00. SPRING OVERCOATS from $4.95. Nobby Neckwear 25c. to $1. Fanciful Shirts 50c. to $1.50. Comfortable Hosiery 5c. to 50c. a pair. Elegant Underwear 19c. to $1.25 a garment.

OUR BOYS' DEPT. is a gem of perfection. Every mother should visit it. Suits from $1.00, Pants from 25c., Waist from 19c.

DEPT. G. Visit it. Trunks from $2.50. Aprons from 25c. Overalls from 25c.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE,

OPPO. CITY HALL.

Low Prices

5lb. pail Raspberry Jelly 35c. pail
5lb. " Strawberry " 35c. "
5lb. " Currant " 35c. "
5lb. " Apple " 35c. "
5lb. " Raspberry Jam 50c. "

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 248-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $15 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.

No. 15 Central Street.

Dealers in Real Estate.